Gc
973.74
Io9cr
1894-96
7th-8th
1755263

M. L.

REYNOLDS HISTORICAL
GENEALOGY COLLECTION

Gc
GEN
ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 1833 01757 0612

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012

http://archive.org/details/proceedingsofcr189496ceda

PROCEEDINGS

OF

CROCKER'S IOWA BRIGADE

AT THE

SEVENTH BIENNIAL REUNION,

HELD AT

OTTUMWA, IOWA,

SEPTEMBER 26 AND 27, 1894.

V 7 p 1

Composed of the Officers and Soldiers who have at any time Served with Honor in the Eleventh, Thirteenth, Fifteenth, and Sixteenth Regiments, Iowa Infantry Volunteers, in the War of the Rebellion, from 1861 to 1865.

VOLUME 7. PART 1.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA:
THE RECORD PRINTING COMPANY.
1898.

840

1755263

NOTICE.

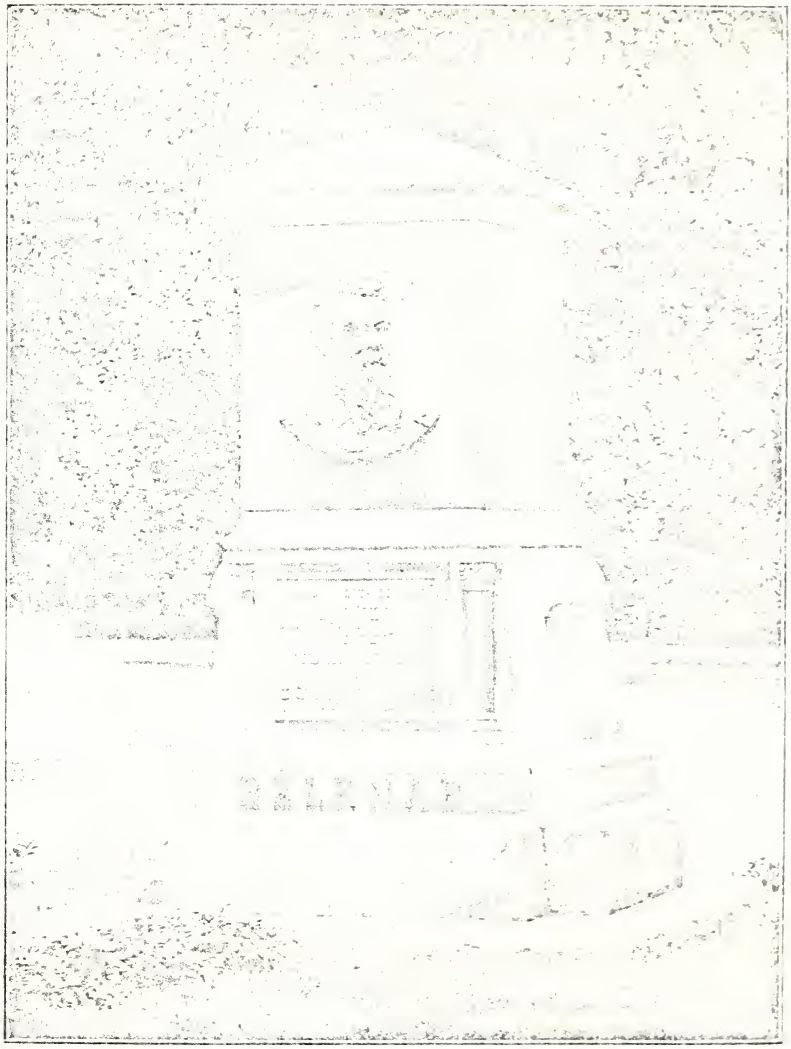
The officers of the society most earnestly request all members reading this book to carefully examine the list of members, and report any and all errors discovered to C. W. Fracker, Recording Secretary, Des Moines, Iowa.

In order that the society may keep posted in regard to the membership, it is requested that the members desiring change in their post office address should write to the Corresponding Secretary, Captain John Hayes, at Red Oak, Iowa; and where members have died, some comrade should notify Captain Hayes of that fact, and send obituary notices.

Members writing to any officer on any subject must give name of Company and Regiment of writer, otherwise correspondence may not receive attention.

A supply of Silver Oak Leaf Badges and Engraved Certificates of Membership are on hand, price $1.00 each, and can be had of the Recording Secretary.

Copies of the pamphlet can be had of the Recording Secretary for 25 cents each, postage prepaid, mailed to any address.



MONUMENT TO GEN. W. W. BELKNAP

In Arlington Cemetery, Erected by Members of Crocker's Brigade and Other Friends. See Page 401.

ARTICLES OF ASSOCIATION.

ARTICLE 1. The Association shall be known as "Crocker's Iowa Brigade," and shall include every soldier who has served with honor in that brigade. Honorary members may be elected from those who have served with honor and distinction in any of the armies of the United States.

ART. 2. The object of the society shall be to keep alive and preserve that kindly and cordial feeling which has been one of the characteristics of this brigade during its career in the service, and which has given it such harmony of action and contributed in no small degree to its glorious achievements in our country's cause. The fame and glory of all the soldiers belonging to this brigade who have fallen, either on the field of battle or in the line of their duty, shall be a sacred trust to this society, which shall cause proper memorials of their services to be collected and preserved, and thus transmit their names with honor to posterity. The families of all such soldiers who shall be in indigent circumstances will have a claim upon the generosity of the society, and will be relieved by the voluntary contribution of its members whenever brought to their attention. In like manner, the fame, and the suffering families of those soldiers who may hereafter be stricken down by death, shall be a trust in the hands of their survivors.

ART. 3. For the purpose of accomplishing these objects, the society shall be organized by the annual election of a President and Vice Presidents, the Vice Presidents to be chosen one from each regiment composing said brigade, and a Corresponding Secretary and a Recording Secretary.

The society shall meet once in every year, and those soldiers who, for any cause, are unable to attend its meetings, will be expected to write to the Corresponding Secretary of the society and impart such information in regard to them-

selves as they may desire and which may be of interest to their comrades.

Honoring the glorious achievements of our brothers in arms belonging to other armies, whose services have contributed in an equal degree in the re-establishment of our government, and desiring to draw closer to them in the bonds of social feeling, the President or either of the Vice Presidents shall be authorized to invite the attendance of any soldiers of the United States army at any of our annual meetings.

BY-LAWS.

ARTICLE 1. All persons applying previous to, on, or after the annual meeting in 1881 for enrollment shall pay a membership fee of seventy-five cents; that the annual dues shall be fifty cents, and persons applying for membership shall pay back dues; that all fees are due and payable to the Recording Secretary, and all money received by him on account of the society shall be transferred to the Treasurer, and that all money received as fees shall by the Treasurer be added to the permanent fund.

ART. 2. Money for ordinary expenses of the society may be expended by the Treasurer upon the warrant of the President. All other expenditures only in pursuance of a vote of the society.

ART. 3. The Treasurer shall make a report to the annual meeting of all the receipts and expenditures, with vouchers. The Recording Secretary shall report to the annual meeting all money received by him, and all transferred by him to the Treasurer.

The Corresponding Secretary shall report to every meeting all correspondence of general interest.

ART. 4. All questions and resolutions shall be decided by a majority of the members present. But amendments proposed to the constitution shall be acted upon only at the

annual meeting subsequent to the one at which they may be proposed, unless the postponement be dispensed with by a vote of two-thirds of the members present.

ART. 5. The order of business shall be as follows:

First—Reading of the journal of the previous meeting.

Second—Appointment of committees on business, and for nomination of officers.

Third—Receiving reports.

Fourth—Current business.

Fifth—Election of officers.

Sixth—Adjournment.

ART. 6. If the society shall at any meeting omit to designate the time and place of the next meeting, the President shall, by due public notice, fix the time and place.

ART. 7. Whenever any member of the society is reported to the Corresponding Secretary to have disqualified himself for membership by reason of dishonorable or vicious conduct, he shall be reported to the President of the society, who thereupon shall order a court of not less than three members of the society to investigate the facts and report to the next meeting for action of the society in the case.

A REUNION IN SEPTEMBER.

[Ottumwa Daily Republican, April 26, 1894.]

A meeting was held yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the supervisors' room of the court house for the purpose of conferring with the committee from Crocker's old brigade to make arrangements for a reunion which is to be held in this city September 26 and 27. Those in attendance from other cities were as follows: Col. H. H. Rood, of Mt. Vernon; Capt. John Hayes, of Red Oak; Hon. W. O. Mitchell, late speaker of the Iowa house of representatives; W. H. Young, of Hedrick; J. F. Parker and S. W. Brunt, of Sigourney, and C. W. Fracker, of Des Moines.

Major A. H. Hamilton was selected for chairman and Levi Mills for secretary. Colonel Rood was called on for a few remarks. He said that the usual attendance on such occasions is 500, and that with the families of visiting members, the people of Ottumwa may look for an attendance of 1,000 during the reunion in September. He said in all probability General Gresham, General McArthur and General Hickenlooper would be present.

Those present from the city who took part in the meeting were: J. H. Hutchinson, Major A. H. Hamilton, S. H. Harper, S. B. Evans, Levi Hills, H. L. Hedrick, Geo. H. Wheelock, W. S. Coen, W. F. Muse, W. H. H. Asbury, H. L. Waterman, George Haw, A. J. Armstrong.

An executive committee was appointed to take charge of the arrangements, as follows: O. E. Stewart, Samuel Mahon, S. H. Harper, S. B. Evans and Levi Hills. Further committees will be announced in the near future.

CROCKER'S BRIGADE.

Will hold its Next Annual Meeting in Ottumwa.

[Ottumwa Democrat, April 26, 1894.]

Col. Rood, of Mt. Vernon; Capt. Hayes, of Red Oak, Capt. Young, of Hedrick; Capt. Parker and Major Brunt, of Sigourney; Capt. Fracker, of Des Moines, were here yesterday as a committee from the Crocker Brigade, making the preliminary arrangements for the annual meeting of the brigade, which is to be held here September 25 and 26 at the Grand opera house. At a meeting of these gentlemen yesterday afternoon, an executive committee was appointed, who will take charge of all the arrangements, appoint sub-committees, etc.

The visiting gentlemen also met a delegation of citizens and army men in the supervisor's room in the court house.

It is expected that there will be about 500 members of the brigade present, and including members of their families, the number will probably reach 800. A number of distinguished gentlemen have been invited and it is hoped to have Gen. Gresham and Gen. Hickenlooper here.

The first evening's program will be under the management of the brigade, and the second evening's program will be arranged by the local committee.

NOTICE OF MEETING.

Headquarters Crocker's Iowa Brigade.
MOUNT VERNON, IOWA, May 1, 1894.

To the Members of the Society of Crocker's Iowa Brigade:

The seventh biennial reunion of this society will be held at Ottumwa, Iowa, on Wednesday and Thursday, September 26 and 27, 1894.

All soldiers who have at any time served in the "Iowa Brigade," composed of the 11th, 13th, 15th and 16th Iowa Infantry Volunteers, are by the constitution entitled to membership and are cordially invited and urged to attend.

The biennial address will be delivered by Judge W. H. Tedford, Sergeant Company F, 11th Iowa volunteers.

Regimental meetings at 1:30 p. m., Wednesday.

All arrangements for the Reunion will be in charge of a local executive committee in Ottumwa, Iowa, and will include reduced transportation on the various railroads centering there, which certainly will not be more than one and one-third fare.

A second circular will be sent out, giving full information and instruction as to railroad rates, hotel rates, etc. The members of the Brigade in Missouri, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado and other Western States, are especially urged to avail themselves of the nearness of the place of meeting and be present.

The Silver Oak Leaf Badge of the Society, and the engraved Certificate of Membership, can be procured by addressing C. W. Fracker, Recording Secretary, Des Moines, Iowa, or from him personally at the Reunion.

Notice of the death of members, since our last meeting, with date and other incidents, and of change of postoffice address of members, should be sent to John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Red Oak, Iowa.

The spirit of "Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty," which has ever characterized the members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade; the large attendance, the enthusiam and spirit of comradship, at all its reunions, have been remarkable.

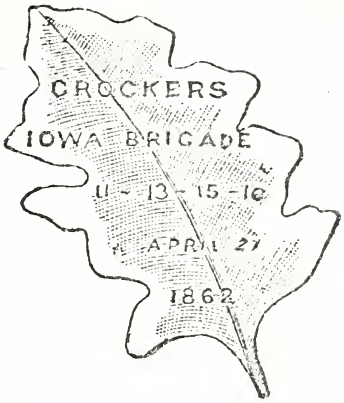
The attendance at Des Moines was the largest in its history. Let it be the effort of each one to make the meeting at Ottumwa still larger. Come early and be ready for the meeting on first day.

As the members fall out of rank, exhausted by the march of life, let those who remain draw closer together.

The growing attendance of the wives, sons and daughters of the comrades is gratifying. Bring them with you, that they may catch the fraternal spirit of their husbands and fathers.

H. H. Rood, President,
Mount Vernon, Iowa.

C. W. Fracker, Recording Secretary, Des Moines, Iowa.
John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Red Oak, Iowa.



The Citizens of Ottumwa

Invite you to be present at the

Seventh Biennial Reunion

of

CROCKER'S IOWA BRIGADE,

Ottumwa, Iowa,

September 26 and 27, 1894.

O. E. Stewart, Chairman, }
Levi Hills, Secretary, } of the Executive Committee.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Seventh Biennial Reunion

.. .. OF .. ..

CROCKER'S IOWA BRIGADE

OTTUMWA, IOWA.

September 26 and 27, 1894.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

MAJOR SAM'L MAHON,
CAPT. S. H. HARPER,
CAPT. S. B. EVANS,
O. E. STEWART,
LEVI HILLS.

BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS:

Ballingall House.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Headquarters Local Executive Committee.
OTTUMWA, IOWA, August 15th, 1894.

The Seventh Biennial Reunion of the Crocker's Iowa Brigade Association, Col. H. H. Rood, President, will be held at Ottumwa, September 26th and 27th, 1894.

The attendance of every member of the Brigade is urged as a matter of both duty and pleasure. To secure as large an attendance, and at as small expense to veterans and their families, as possible, the Transportation Committee have effected an arrangement with the following railroads, within the state of Iowa, for one and one-third fare for the round trip:

Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern Railway.
Chicago & Northwestern Railway.
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.
Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Railway.
Kansas City, St. Joseph & Council Bluffs Railway.
Chicago & Great Western Railway.
Wabash Railroad.
Iowa Central Railway.
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad.
Chicago, Fort Madison & Des Moines Railway. (One fare round trip.)
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway.
Illinois Central Railroad.
Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway.
Sioux City & Pacific Railroad.
St. Louis, Keokuk & Northwestern Railroad.
Des Moines & Northwestern Railway.
Des Moines & Northern Railway.
Des Moines & Kansas City Railway.
Burlington & Northwestern Railway.
Burlington & Western Railway.

Round trip tickets to Ottumwa can be purchased on the 25th to 27th inclusive, good to return on or before September 28th.

HOTEL RATES.

The following are the reduced rates per day at the city hotels on this reunion occasion. Members of the reception committee will give any information desired. Invited guests from a distance are particularly requested to report themselves as such to the committee.

Ballingall House, $2.00 per day. Corner Main and Green streets.

Laclede Hotel, $2.00 per day. Corner Main and Jefferson streets.

Baker House, $1.00 per day. 220 South Green street.

Park Hotel, $1:00 to $1.25 per day. Corner Court and Second streets.

Commercial House, $1.00 per day. Corner Washington and Fourth streets.

Pratt House, $1.00 to $1.25 per day. No. 114 East Second street.

In addition rooms can be secured at private houses and boarding houses, near the business center, at moderate cost. Persons desiring rooms should apply to the secretary of the executive committee on arrival.

The city is provided with a number of first class restaurants where good meals can be had for 25 cents.

Members of the Brigade will, as soon after their arrival as possible, report at the secretary's office, register their names, and receive their distinctive regimental badges. This is important, as preserving the brigade records, and to avoid the usual complaints of the non-appearance of names in the published proceedings.

Suitable halls will be provided for the regimental meetings.

This being the former home of Gen. Hedrick, the citizens of Ottumwa have taken especial pains to make the occasion one of great interest and pleasure, and extend a cordial invitation to the members of the Brigade and their families to be present.

O. E. STEWART, LEVI HILLS,
Chm. Executive Committee. Sec'y Executive Com.

REUNION COMMITTEES.

FINANCE:—Major A. H. Hamilton, Chairman; F. W. Simmons, W. S. Coen, Frank McIntire, Capt. J. G. Hutchinson, J. W. Garner, E. H. Thomas, John C. Jordan.

MUSIC:—J. H. Rheem, Chairman; W. F. Muse, Miss Ella Dow Cloutman.

DECORATION:—E. M. B. Scott, Chairman; H. C. Nosler, J. W. Lyon, Geo. H. Wheelock, E. J. Hall, H. L. Hedrick, J. P. Scheying, W. W. Worley.

PRINTING:—S. B. Evans, Chairman; W. S. McClelland, W. F. Muse.

HOTELS:—A. C. Leighton, Chairman; J. H. Coe, R. L. Tilton.

TRANSPORTATION—W. B. Armstrong, Chairman; C. L. V. Craft, H. E. Scott, Geo. Chapman.

OPERA HOUSE AND HALLS:—H. L. Hedrick, Chairman; Chas. Bachman, H. W. Merrill.

RECEPTION:—Mayor D. A. LaForce, Chairman; H. L. Hedrick, Capt. J. G. Hutchinson, W. A. Work, W. B. Bonifield, Charles Schwartz, J. R. Burgess, J. W. Garner, J. C. Manchester, C. E. Boude, W. F. Muse, Geo. Haw, Calvin Manning, A. G. Harrow, W. R. Warren, J. A. Phillips, Wm. McNett, T. E. Muir, Judge J. C. Mitchell, Dr. W. L. Orr, Frank Von Schrader, Capt. Geo. A. Brown, L. M. Godley, Arthur Gephart, Dr. L. J. Baker, A. D. Moss, J. A. Mangan, Thos. D. Foster, C. B. Moore, Dr. C. G. Lewis, Judge W. D. Tisdale, Maj. W. C. Wyman, R. H. Warden, Capt. C. P. Brown, Col. Dwight Bannister, H. A. Zangs, J. J. Smith, Maj. J. P. Spillman, Dr. D. C. Brockman.

PROGRAMME.

Wednesday, September 26.

6:00 A. M. Reveille, Bugle and Drum Corps.
7:30 A. M. Registry Open.

12:00 M. Dinner Call, Bugle.

2:00 P. M. Brigade form in front of headquarters, Ballingall Hotel, and march to Turner Opera House, the place of business meeting.

6:00 P. M. Supper Call, Bugle.

7:30 P. M. Brigade form in front of headquarters, and march to Grand Opera House.

8:00 P. M. Meeting at the Opera House.

OPERA HOUSE PROGRAMME.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

8:00 P. M.—Reveille, Bugle and Drum Corps.

Music, Schwabkey's Union Band.

Prayer, Rev. G. W. Wilson.

Music, Male Quartet.

Address of Welcome, Major Samuel Mahon.

Response, Col. H. H. Rood, President Crocker's Brigade Association.

Music, Ottumwa Ladies' Quartet.

Recitation, Gen. J. H. Stibbs, Chicago.

Biennial Address, Sergt. W. H. Tedford, Co. F, 11th Ia.

Music, Ottumwa Male Quartet.

Recitation, Gen. J. H. Stibbs.

Marching Thro' Georgia (as it was).

Address, Capt. S. B. Evans, Ottumwa.

Volunteer speeches by distinguished guests: Col. Henry Egbert, Davenport; Hugh Belknap, Chicago; Gen. Williamson, Chicago; Major McKenzie, Des Moines; Gen. Prime, Adj-Gen., Iowa, and others, interspersed with music by Glee Club and Band.

Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. the 7th Iowa Vet. Inf. will

also hold its reunion and camp fire at the Turner Opera House. See program.

The Opera House will not be open to the public until 8 o'clock p. m., after the brigade has first been seated, both Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

PLACES OF RE-UNIONS.

16th, Court House, Corner Court and Fourth streets.

11th, Court House, Corner Court and Fourth streets.

15th, City Hall, Market street.

13th, Cloutman Post Hall, Corner Court and Second.

Street cars will run till after the exercises are concluded at the Opera House.

LINE OF MARCH FOR BRIGADE PARADE.

THURSDAY MORNING, 9:15.

The Brigade will parade with Donelson Camp, Sons of Veterans, for escort, preceded by Schwabkey's Union Band and will be accompanied by the 7th Iowa Veteran Infantry, and Cloutman Post and Lyon Post, G. A. R.

Brigade will form in front of Ballingall, with the following line of march:

West on Main to Market; north on Market to Third; west on Third to Court; south on Court to Second; west on Second to Washington; south on Washington to Main; east on Main to Grand Opera House.

PROGRAMME.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27.

6:00 A. M. Reveille, Bugle and Drum Corps.

9:15 A. M. Brigade Parade, headed by Schwabkey's Union Band, Donelson Camp, S. V. escort.

10:00 A. M. Business Meeting of Brigade at the Grand Opera House.

12:00 M. Dinner Call, Bugle.

1:30 P. M. Regimental Reunions.

3:00 to 6:00 P. M. Reception at parlors of Ballingall House to the guests and citizens of Ottumwa, and all members of the Brigade, by the ladies of the Brigade, music by Schwabkey's Orchestra.

7:30 P. M. Brigade form in front of headquarters, and march to Grand Opera House.

8:00 P. M. Opera House Program.

OPERA HOUSE PROGRAMME.

THURSDAY EVENING.

8:00 P. M. Assembling, Bugle and Drum Corps.

Music, Schwabkey's Union Band.

Prayer, Rev. J. C. Kendrick.

Music, Ottumwa Ladies' Quartet.

Address, Maj. A. H. Hamilton.

Music, "Echo Song," Mrs. Allie Cheek, Des Moines.

Address, "The Last Survivor of Crocker's Iowa Brigade," Maj. Chas. W. Kepler, 13th Iowa.

Music, Male Quartet.

Remarks and Recitation, Gen. J. H. Stibbs.

Music, Ottumwa Ladies' Quartet.

Reading, Gen. Belknap's Last Address, "None but the Brave Deserve the Fair," Miss Louie McElroy, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Music, Male Quartet.

Address, Col. T. G. Lawler, Com.-in-Chief, G. A. R.

Address, Capt. S. H. Harper.

Address, "The Old Flag," Benj. Johnson, Keosauqua. 15th Iowa.

Recitation, Gen. J. H. Stibbs.

Volunteer Speeches, Songs, Etc.

The Opera House will not be open to the public until 8 o'clock p. m., after the brigade has first been seated, both Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

PLACES OF REUNIONS.

16th, Court House, Corner Court and Fourth Streets.

11th, Court House, Corner Court and Fourth Streets.

15th, City Hall, Market Street.

13th, Cloutman Post Hall, Corner Court and Second.

Street Cars will run till after the exercises are concluded at the Opera House.

LINE OF MARCH FOR BRIGADE PARADE.

THURSDAY MORNING, 9:15.

The Brigade will parade with Donelson Camp, Sons of Veterans, for escort, preceded by Schwabkey's Union Band and will be accompanied by the 7th Iowa Veteran Infantry and Cloutman Post and Lyon Post, G. A. R.

Brigade will form in front of Ballingall, with the following line of march:

West on Main to Market; north on Market to Third; west on Third to Court; south on Court to Second; west on Second to Washington; south on Washington to Main; east on Main to Grand Opera House.

CROCKER BRIGADE.

Famous in War and Notable in Peace. Review of the Regiment's History, with Sketches of the Lives of Colonel Crocker and Gen. Belknap.

[Ottumwa Daily Courier, Thursday, Sept. 27, 1894.]

Crocker's Iowa Brigade was famous in the late war, not only from the fact that it displayed so much valor on the numerous battlefields, but that it is the only brigade which went through the war and retained its organization. The four regiments, the Eleventh, Thirteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth, the flower of Iowa soldiery, were cemented together during those four years of bloody conflict and that comradeship which was forged in the fiery furnace of a Shiloh or an Atlanta, is stronger now in time of peace, although a new generation of people has sprung up since those awful days. And the brigade is as famous in the personnel of its members since the war as during that most momentous epoch in the history of the nation. The 800 survivors, who are now in Ottumwa with their wives and grown-up sons and daughters, form as fine a looking body of men as ever came together in convention or reunion. It is a remarkable fact that nearly every member of that brigade since the war has been successful, and is at the head of the profession or business which he has chosen to follow. Indeed, the "get there" ability of the Crocker Brigade men has been eminently demonstrated in civil as well as military life. On its rolls are found a

Governor of Iowa,
Secretary of War,

Judge of Supreme Court,
Attorney General,
Several members of Congress,
Two speakers of the General Assembly,
President State Agricultural Society.

Supreme Court reporter, district judges, and a large number of members of the General Assembly and county officers, but we may say, parenthetically, very few postmasters under the present administration.

It is not a matter of surprise then, that the reunions of Crocker's Brigade are full of interest to spectators as well as to the brigade members themselves. And there is a logical reason for this feature of a membership of picked men among their fellows in the mercantile and professional ranks today. They were "picked" men thirty years ago. These regiments were formed when only strong, vigorous men could pass muster. They were boys from the college and the store and farm, so young that when they returned from the war many found time to complete their education.

No inferior men were chosen when they were mustered in, and, associated with such men as Crocker, Hedrick, Belknap and Abercrombie, they could not fail of an inspiration in life toward the higher plane of culture and education which brings a considerable competency and the surroundings of the home of refinement and culture. Such are the men who are Ottumwa's guests today.

COL. M. M. CROCKER.

There is a deep interest in the history of the man who so impressed himself upon the brigade in its early history that it took its name from him. Marcellus Monroe Crocker was born at Franklin, Johnson county, Indiana, February 6, 1830. His father was James G. Crocker, whose ancestors settled in Virginia in the seventeenth century. In 1840 he moved to Illinois, where he remained four or five years. Thence they came to Jefferson county, Iowa. The opportunities for sesecuring an education at that time were few and how young Crocker acquired enough to fit him for West Point is not

known but could only have been obtained by that indomitable spirit and energy which marked his whole career. In 1847, upon the recommendation of the Hon. Shepherd Lefler, member of congress, he was admitted as a cadet to West Point. David Bell, of Iowa, was admitted at the same time and only two cadets had preceded them from the young state. He remained a cadet for two years and resigned, the reason for which we will let the records of the war department tell.

In answer to a query from Gen. Belknap in 1887 to the war department concerning Gen. Crocker's record as a cadet, L. C. Kelton, acting adjutant general, wrote:

SIR—Referring to your letter of the 19th inst. I have the honor to inform you that it appears from the records of this office that Marcellus M. Crocker of Iowa was appointed a cadet to the military academy, February 24, 1847, by Hon. W. L. Marcy, secretary of war under the administration of President Polk. The appointment was based upon a letter of nomination dated House of Representatives, February 18, 1847 and signed by Hon. S. C. Hastings and Hon. S. Lefler. Cadet Crocker was admitted to the academy July 1, 1847, at the age of 17 years and 4 months and his resignation was accepted January 18, 1849. As reason for tendering his resignation he stated:

"I have a mother who is entirely dependent on me, which renders it impossible for me pursue my studies at the academy."

He studied law and when the war broke out he was a prominent attorney at the state capital.

HIS WAR RECORD.

At the call of his country he immediately raised a company, which was attached to the Second regiment of which he became major, in which position his military abilities at once became evident, as they did much to make that organization one of the best of the service. He attracted the attention of Governor Kirkwood, who soon promoted him to the colonelcy of the Thirteenth Iowa. It was in the terrible

days of the battle of Shiloh that Colonel Crocker showed his intrepid valor, and immediately after he was placed in command of the brigade which bears his name. At Decatur he was compelled to leave the field on account of ill health. He was afterwards sent to the territory of New Mexico by the order of the department of War, Secretary Stanton being desirous of placing him in a command where he might, if possible, be restored to health and vigor. He remained in New Mexico till the spring of 1865, when he returned to the states for the purpose of taking an important command. His improvement in health, however, was more apparent than real and he soon began to suffer again. He afterward rallied and went to the national capital in August, but he at once became worse and died at Willard's hotel before the close of the month. He never commanded Iowa troops after the relinquishment of his command at Decatur, Alabama, but he never ceased to be remembered with kindness, with gratitude and affection by the troops of the Iowa brigade and by all who had ever served under him or with him, and when he died they mourned as for a friend and brother. He had a genius for warfare more brilliant perhaps than that of any soldier from our state and not surpassed by many in the army. Though long years of ill-health had made his disposition irritable he had a genial nature and a big soul. Down at the bottom his heart was the kindest that ever beat.

WAS A FIGHTING BRIGADE.

The fighting qualities of this brigade were demonstrated in every engagement in which they participated. The battle of Atlanta is typical of their bravery in every battle. Ingersoll's "Iowa and the Rebellion" tells us that no command ever fought better than the Iowa brigade at the battle of Atlanta. It was a hand-to-hand fight between thousands of infuriated combatants contending for the vital position of the field. The Sixteenth regiment, meeting the first onslaught of the enemy, fought with desperate valor for some time, but was compelled to succumb to overwhelming num-

bers and passed out of the battle in captivity in the earlier part of the conflict. The remaining regiments, being the Eleventh, the Thirteenth and the Fifteenth, fought throughout as though the salvation of the grand army depended upon their strong right arms. During the day these regiments repelled seven severe charges of the enemy which were only less determinedly made than that which has already been described in Gen. Smith's official report. The command captured two stands of colors and 257 prisoners—one colonel, one lieutenant-colonel, one major, two captains, three lieutenants and 130 enlisted men being the trophies of the Fifteenth; one colonel, one captain and ninety-one men of the Eleventh, while the Thirteenth captured twenty enlisted men.

"Where all officers and men," says Col. Hall, "devotedly did their whole duty I can make special mention of but few. Among them Col. John Shane, 13th Iowa, cool and brave, fearlessly rallying his men in the thickest of the fire; Col. Belknap, 15th Iowa, displayed at all times the highest qualities of the soldier, cheering his men by his voice and encouraging them by his personal disregard of danger; Lieut-Col. J. C. Abercrombie, commanding 11th Iowa, who with a quiet and calm determination inspired his men with his own steadfast spirit; Lieut-Col. Hedrick, 15th, wounded in the noble discharge of his duty; Maj. Foster, 11th, also wounded, bravely rallying his men; Maj. Walker, 13th, killed at his post, where the brave should die; Adjts. King, 15th, Prescott, 11th, and Rood, 13th, for gallant and efficient services; also Sergeant Buck. Major Myers, 13th; Captain Anderson, company A, 11th, whose gallant defense of the crest of the hill has already been mentioned; Sergeant Major J. G. Safely, who, with First Sergeant J. A. Buck, company K, 11th, (afterward killed), with a party of picked-up men, numbering thirty or forty, made a dash on the works held by the rebels, bringing back with them more than their own number of prisoners, among them a colonel and a captain, Safely being wounded." The colonel also mentions Lieut. O. D. Kinsman, Capt. Bassett, Lieuts. Kellogg, Stone and Safely of the

staff as deserving of the warmest thanks. Gen. Smith also takes occasion to mention Col. Belknap; Col. Shane, Lieut.-Col. Abercrombie and Capt. Anderson, as well as Capt. Cornelius Cadle, Jr., A. A. Gen. and Capt. John C. Marvin, acting inspector general, on the division staff.

The losses of the brigade were very severe, amounting in the aggregate to 665, of whom 37 were slain, 150 wounded, many of whom afterward died, and 478 captured. Of the captured more than half belonged to the Sixteenth regiment. The Fifteenth regiment here lost 132, of whom ten were killed, forty wounded and eighty-two captured by the enemy. Lieut. E. M. Gephart was the only officer killed. "Wounded severely at Shiloh, captured there and a prisoner for months, he returned to the regiment, bravely did his duty and died a soldier's death." Lieut.-Col. Hedrick, whose conspicuous bravery is especially mentioned by Col. Belknap, was well-nigh mortally wounded, and his brother Capt. Thos. H. Hedrick, of Company K, was also severely wounded.

THE CAPTURE OF THE 16TH.

Gen. Add H. Sanders Furnishes the Courier with a True Account of that Eventful Day's Work.

The day before the battle of Atlanta, July 22, 1864, the Sixteenth, in charging on the rebel works, had lost heavily. Just before the Atlanta battle opened, and within perhaps an hour from his death, Gen. McPherson thanked in person the regiment for its gallantry the day before. He had been out in front, and in reply to questions, said he did not think there would be a fight that day, but if a charge was made, every minute we held our place, from its peculiarity, would be "saving the army." The position of the Crocker Brigade was at the extreme left of the army, facing Atlanta, but the brigade was turned and facing at right angles, with its left entirely unprotected. The Sixteenth was in the center and at front;

the Eleventh at the right, with a section of Powell's battery on a road between us; the Fifteenth at the left, both further back, and the Thirteenth in rear of the Sixteenth, and all had dug rifle pits the night before and early morning. To strike away this brigade was to get into the rear of the army's line and defense, and this was what was meant by "saving the army." A few minutes after Gen. McPherson rode away, Gen. Giles A. Smith, commanding the corps, came riding from the front, and he said, like the other, he did not anticipate an attack that day, and almost repeated Gen. McPherson's remark about the importance of holding our ground. He gave Col. Sanders the last command he received, "Don't leave your position till ordered to do so." That order never came. The colonel pleasantly replied, "That may mean capture or annihilation." Just at that moment the pickets commenced firing, and Gen. Smith said it was probably only light cavalry feeling us, and rode away.

Our pickets were soon driven in, and I sent them back again, with orders not to return till whipped in, as I could not believe, after what I had just been told, it was a general attack. But they were crowded back, and the officer commanding reported the enemy on a charge in full force. I had cleared away from the regiment's front all the underbrush for some distance. This formed a deadly trap. Once in it, and not able to take our works, they were exposed to a merciless fire, and could not well retreat. The result was the surrender of the Second and Fourteenth Arkansas regiments and two Texas companies, one of the regiments being Gen. Govan's, whose command led the attack. We had more prisoners than men of our own. The Sixteenth had extra ammunition, and rapidly fired till their guns were almost too hot to handle. It was reinforced by two companies from the Thirteenth, who were at once placed in the trenches to relieve that many of our own men, or all who could not crowd in.

From the nature of the underbrush and grounds we could not see one of the other regiments. Our first surprise was a firing in our rear from the Thirteenth's works. Sup-

posing they had got unduly excited. I sent an officer to stop the firing, as it endangered us. He speedily came back and reported that the enemy were in possession of the Thirteenth's pits, and at almost the same moment Captain Smith of Company A reported they also had the Eleventh's works, and next, that they occupied the Fifteenth's. In a hurried consultation of a few officers, we determined to fight our way back, orders or no orders. Just before, I had been to the left to disarm some prisoners coming in with arms in their hands, and was fired at after this was done, as I was going back, by a rebel officer and private. Captain Jesse Lucas snatched a gun and fired at the officer, killing him. But before we had a chance to carry out the intention of fighting our way back, with ammunition almost exhausted, a line of the enemy swept down from the rear, first striking the left, and I saw our boys clamber out from the rifle pits. "Too late—it's all over," I said to the officers, "and now for Andersonville." We were captured without any formality of surrender—captured but not disgraced.

No regiment more faithfully and heroically did its duty that day, nor occupied a position where doing its duty was more important. The enemy recognized this by their treatment of us after the capture. General Govan, whose attacking brigade or division numbered eleven regiments, gave his testimony to the Sixteenth's bravery when he returned to the regiment at Cedar Rapids the flag he had captured, and acknowledged the Sixteenth had captured his own regiment, and he feared for a while it might capture his whole brigade.

FORMER REUNIONS.

Interesting Sketches of Former Crocker Brigade Reunions—General Belknap's Career.

The history of the reunions of Crocker's Iowa Brigade is one of intense interest. The inspiration and spice to all

previous reunions, excepting only that at Des Moines in 1892, was the late president, General W. W. Belknap. The young men who have attained their majority since the days of 1861 are wont to think of him as secretary of war under Grant, who resigned because of a post-tradership irregularity, of which he personally was innocent, but to the members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade he was a more heroic soul since the rebellion than on the field of battle, where his dauntless courage gave him his stars. His death was not what the brigade would have had it, and there was something profoundly sad in the announcement of the fact that on Sunday night, October 12, 1890, at Washington, unattended and alone, with no one to stay the stroke or soothe his dying moments, there died one of the most generous and kind hearted of men this nation has produced. Very few men have lived who have secured the hold upon the affections of his soldier comrades that Gen. Belknap did.

BELKNAP'S CAREER.

His biography in a general way can be condensed in a few lines, but to the men who knew him in the war and later in the Association of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, of which he was president, the story of his life will fill a volume. William Worth Belknap was the son of Brevet Brigadier General William Goldsmith Belknap, who was a captain in the Third United States Infantry when his son was born at Newburgh, New York, September 22, 1829. He was a graduate of the college of New Jersey at Princeton in 1848, came to Keokuk in 1851, and was chosen a member of the seventh general assembly, the first to meet at the present capital. He was appointed major of the 15th Iowa Volunteers December 7, 1861; was wounded at the battle of Shiloh, became lieutenant-colonel August 1, 1862, and succeeded the colonel, Hugh T. Reid, June 3, 1864, on the promotion of the latter to a brigadier-generalship; July 30th, 1864, he was appointed a brigadier-general United States veterans, and at the closing of the war was brevetted major-general. He was mustered out in August, 1865. October 13, 1869, he was appointed secretary of

war from which position he resigned March 7, 1876. Four years ago he was at Council Bluffs, the most successful reunion the brigade ever had. Chosen its president at every meeting since the first, Gen. Belknap journeyed from Washington each year to be with the boys whom he so thoroughly loved and by whom that affection was returned.

ORIGIN OF THE SOCIETY.

June 9, 1881, a meeting was held at the court house at Muscatine and the association was formed, with Col. H. H. Rood, of Mt. Vernon, as chairman. The Hon. Buren R. Sherman was chosen president, Col. H. H. Rood, secretary; Captain John H. Monroe, corresponding secretary, and M. A. Higley, treasurer. The date of the first reunion was fixed for September 28 and 29 and the place Washington. General Belknap was the orator of the occasion. The silver-oak leaf was adopted as the badge of the society.

A THRILLING MOMENT.

The second reunion occurred at Cedar Rapids, and it was here that one of the most graphic incidents ever happened since the war. General D. C. Govan of Marianna, Arkansas, and General Belknap had been carrying on a correspondence of which it was the culmination. General Govan had become possessor of the regimental flag of the 16th Iowa (General Sanders' regiment), which the 15th Arkansas regiment C. S. A. had captured in the battle of Atlanta. No member of the 16th Iowa had seen the flag since that time and no one but Gen. Belknap and Gen. Govan knew of what was to be enacted. After the oration of the evening by ex-Gov. Buren R. Sherman, Gen. Belknap introduced Gen. Govan, who formally presented the flag to General Sanders. At the sight of the flag the 16th burst into cheers and then into tears. The contagion spread like wild-fire. The 11th, 13th and 15th could not restrain their feelings. The great opera house was crowded to its utmost capacity and nearly every one was caught in the mighty wave of excitement which swept over the great assembly. Gen. Govan tried to speak but broke down, and this was a signal for a second demon-

stration. Handkerchiefs which waved their plaudits a few moments before now industriously covered the eyes of both the brave and the fair in the galleries. Strong men cried like babes and the tears rolled down the president's cheeks, while the ex-confederate trembled like a leaf. The huzzas of a few moments before were changed into sobs. It was a most remarkable scene, the like of which will never be duplicated in the history of the brigade. After some moments General Govan regained his composure and in a speech of patriotic sentiment presented the flag to Gen. Sanders, who, through his tears, accepted it, saying in broken tones: "The old flag! Lost—captured—but never disgraced!"

The third reunion at Iowa City was enlivened by the presence of Judge Gresham, General A. Hickenlooper, General W. E. Strong. Mrs. Crocker, relict of General Crocker, was present. Davenport, the home of General Sanders, claimed the next reunion, and General Belknap's genius for surprises was again manifest. On the first night of the reunion, after the address by Stephen B. Marine and a number of eloquent but rather ponderous speeches, an old darkey came on the stage and asked General Belknap if he was "Massa Linkum." The brigade, with the exception of Col. Rood and a half dozen others who were in the secret, were nonplussed and the conversation turned to the familiar question of camp life: "How far is it to water?" It was not until the darkey had made a witty retort to the president and had sung "G'wine Back to Dixie" that the general's neatly laid plan to infuse life into the meeting was appreciated.

At Council Bluffs the feature that delighted the boys and added zest to the reunion was the music of the Emsee club, a quartette composed of Messrs. Walter Mateer and W. G. Clarke of Cedar Rapids, Charles R. McCandless of Davenport, and Will F. Muse of Ottumwa, and who were adopted as honorary members of the brigade and christened the "Crocker Brigade Quartette."

The reunion at Des Moines in 1892 was a memorable one as being held at the former home of General Crocker.

WELCOME, BOYS.

[Ottumwa Democrat, Wednesday, September 26, 1894.]

The Democrat extends a hearty welcome to the noble boys constituting Crocker's Brigade, who will have possession of the best commercial city in Iowa today and tomorrow. Take anything you see lying around loose. Help yourself to all the good things within our gates. You need not go hungry, neither need you go dry. The city is yours today and tomorrow. Make yourselves perfectly at home.

* * * * *

The "Crocker Brigade" reunion is an assured success. Already quite a number of visitors have arrived, and they are being entertained by the Ottumwa "soldier boys." The weather is all that could be desired for the occasion, and the exercises of today and tomorrow will doubtless afford much pleasure to the many visitors who will honor our city with their presence.

Many of the offices and business houses of the city are quite elaborately decorated, and the stars and stripes are floating everywhere.

The brigade headquarters are located at the Ballingall, and last night the "old boys" were there in large numbers, and were evidently having a good time.

The official register will be opened this morning, in the corner room at the Ballingall, where members can obtain regimental badges and program.

WELCOME TO THE VETERANS.

[Ottumwa Sun, Wednesday, September 26, 1894.]

Ottumwa welcomes the survivors of Crocker's Brigade! They deserve well of the country for they were important factors in preserving the Union and the government. They were on the bloody field of Shiloh, where the rebel army at

first gained a victory, but the Union troops under Grant rallied the next day and drove the rebels back in disorder. Crocker's Brigade participated also in the reduction of Vicksburg, one of the most important events of the war, and Crocker's Brigade was always at the front when their presence was needed. They afterwards marched with Sherman to the sea, cutting the bogus Confederacy in twain, and then on to Richmond and to Washington to celebrate the restoration of the Union. Crocker is dead! He did not long survive the end of the strife, and many of the brave boys are with their commander, but the survivors are as brave and as deserving of honors as those who have gone before. It is a privilege to welcome them and to make them happy during their brief sojourn with us. We therefore in the name of the city bid them thrice welcome! They are here by invitation and as our honored guests. Wherever the flag floats there will be found friends to the brave old boys who fought for us and for the government. The glorious Seventh Iowa regiment was not in Crocker's Brigade, but it has chosen the occasion to reunite, and every member of the Seventh is included in all the words of welcome spoken. Every Iowa soldier who is here through sympathy with the cause in which we all fought together, will accept his share of the invitation and make himself happy accordingly. Ottumwa is honored in receiving all, and caring for all on this occasion.

* * * * *

Last evening the city began to assume a holiday appearance, and was attired in her most splendid garb. Flags and bunting were everywhere noticeable, and the effect was beautiful to behold.

Down at the Ballingall, the headquarters for the boys of the Crocker Brigade and their friends, an air of activity seemed to pervade the entire building. Every train throughout the entire night brought many, and they made straightway to their headquarters, where they met old comrades, and the past was talked over and acquaintances of long ago renewed.

WELCOME VETERANS.

[Ottumwa Republican, Wednesday, September 26, 1894.]

Ottumwa extends a hearty welcome today to the survivors of Crocker's Iowa Brigade and the Seventh Iowa Infantry. From every business house and office floats the stars and stripes, a tribute to the brave defenders of the nation's honor. Ottumwa, the home of Capt. Cloutman, of Gen. Hedrick, of Major Mahon, is proud of her soldier heroes and delights to pay them her respects. These annual reunions, these camp fires, these reminiscences of camp and field, are bright scenes in the lives of the gray haired veterans. Let them be lived over and over again and let the remaining years of the brave soldier boys be years of happiness, of contentment and prosperity. Their ranks are somewhat thinner than when last they met to renew acquaintances and recount stories of weary marches, of hard fought battles and prison hells. Tomorrow others may be mustered out and no recruits. Then let us lift our hats to the veterans today and do all in our power to lend sunshine and brightness to their lives. It will pay in part the debt of gratitude we owe them that made it possible to live in a free and united nation.

* * * * *

The Republican today presents a souvenir edition in honor of Ottumwa's guests, Crocker's Iowa Brigade and the Seventh Iowa. The beautiful emblem of the mightiest nation on earth, the flag for which they fought, will never cease to incite feelings of patriotism and love. It is dearer than home, for under the protection of its starry folds is the sacredness of the home preserved.

* * * * *

Crocker's Iowa Brigade and the Seventh Iowa infantry, have possession of the city today. It was an unconditional surrender and the boys can hold the fort as long as they want it. With fine weather and energetic spirits to promote it, the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, as well as the reunion of the Seventh Iowa infantry, is

proving a grand success. The advance guard, under Col. H. H. Rood, of Mt. Vernon, arrived yesterday, the skirmish lines were put out last night, and today the regular detachments took up their positions under their veteran silver haired commanders, the heroes of many a bloody battle field. Among them were Col. Parrott, ex-Governor Buren R. Sherman, Major M. A. Higley, Col. Rice and others. Col. Thos. G. Lawler, commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, will arrive tomorrow morning.

This morning Ottumwa was decked in her gala day attire, every business street being literally lined with banners, flags and bunting, while words of welcome were written on every hand. At an early hour the veterans that had arrived during the night, assembled at their respective headquarters and formed in line to march to the depots and meet all incoming trains. Crocker's Iowa Brigade was furnished music by Schwabkey's full band, while the Eldon drum corps led the gallant survivors of the Seventh Iowa. The incoming guests were marched to headquarters at the Ballingall where they were assigned quarters for lodging. It was a busy scene about the corridors and in the registry department. Every one being left hard at it taking names, and assigning the guests to the different parts of the city. It was interesting to watch the old comrades greet each other and begin relating reminiscences of camp and field. Everybody it seemed had turned out to help them and all were having a good time.

THE CROCKER BRIGADE.

[Ottumwa Courier, Wednesday, September 26, 1894.]

Rat a tat, a tat tat!

At 6 o'clock this morning Crocker's Brigade reunion, the one which will be its most successful meeting, was given a mighty boost by the breakfast reveille sounded at Brigade headquarters in the Ballingall block. A hundred of these

famous fighters were already on the ground, and they composed a nucleus about which there is now accumulated 500 of these brave boys of Crocker's.

At 7:30 p. m. the registry was open and it is a distinguished array of names that is now spread upon its pages. It includes generals, colonels, majors, captains, which titles they brought home with them in '65, and in addition the world has given them such "handles" as governor, senator, professor, mayor—all honorable men, and as one small boy expressed it—"Guess they wasn't anybody in this reunion but big men."

GENERAL CROCKER.

[Ottumwa Democrat, Wednesday, September 26, 1894.]

Gen. Marcellus M. Crocker, the hero of "Crocker's Brigade," was born in Franklin, Indiana, February 6, 1830, and died in Washington, August 26, 1865. He entered the United States military academy in 1847, but left at the end of his second year, studied law, and practiced in Des Moines. He entered the national service as major of the 2nd Iowa Infantry in May, 1861, was promoted colonel on December 30th, fought with distinction in the battle of Shiloh, April 6th and 7th, 1862, was promoted brigadier-general on November 29th, 1862, and engaged at the siege of Vicksburg, conducting a raid in Mississippi. After the re-enlistment of his brigade as veteran volunteers, he fought through the campaign from Atlanta to the sea with Gen. Sherman, commanding a division part of the time. He suffered from consumption the whole of his military career, and was assigned to New Mexico on account of sickness. The brigade that he commanded, and which has its reunion here today and tomorrow, was brought to a high state of discipline by General Crocker, and was nicknamed "Crocker's Greyhounds." It lost heavily in the assault of Bald Hill, Atlanta, July 22nd, 1864, and in Hardee's attack on their position later in the day fully half were killed, wounded or captured.

CAMP FIRES.

Burn Brilliantly at Two Opera Houses—Hundreds Turned Away Unable to Gain Admission—Notable Addresses —Feasts of Song and Story.

[Ottumwa Courier, Thursday, September 27, 1894.]

Col. Rood called the seventh biennial meeting of the Crocker Brigade to order last night with a gavel with a history. It was the gavel which the president of the South Carolina senate brought down to call to order the general assembly of the legislature of that state that passed resolutions seceding from the United States, which brought forth from President Jackson the utterance, "By the eternals it shall not be." When Crocker's Brigade marched through Georgia, Columbia, S. C., was set on fire. General Belknap with his orderly, while the city was burning, rushed into the senate chamber of the state house and took the gavel from the desk of the presiding officer, and, as Hugh remarks, "My father would not have taken a million dollars for it." Every meeting of Crocker's Brigade has been called to order with it.

THE CAMP FIRES.

Never before was there such a crowd in the Grand opera house as last night—it packed every inch of sitting and standing space. For more than an hour before the time for opening, the street in front of the building was a perfect jam for almost a block. The brigade was first admitted and afterwards as many as the house would hold. One of the boxes was occupied by the family of the late General Hedrick, while Mrs. E. L. Burton, a sister of General Crocker, and other relatives occupied another. The others were occupied by prominent members of the brigade and their families.

The first on the program was a scene entitled, "Marching Through Georgia," a representation of General Sherman's tent and horse and the ragged part of his army. In

this scene the male quartette rendered "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground."

Col. Rood introduced Rev. W. G. Wilson, of the First Methodist church, who offered prayer. Rev. Wilson saw active service as captain of a company in the Third Iowa Cavalry.

175263

Major Samuel Mahon, of the Seventh Iowa, and president of that association, delivered the address of welcome. It was a splendid discourse, appreciative alike of the dead and the living, and of the present as well as the past services of the veterans of the war. We recognize, said he, in such organizations as Crocker's brigade, a great conservative force to restrain the wild, or vicious vagaries of theorists, to educate our children in loyalty and patriotism and to preserve our institutions. In the name of our children, we welcome you as our schoolmasters that they may learn the true value of the great and free government under which we live and which you helped to perpetuate.

Col. H. H. Rood, president of the association, responded eloquently to Major Mahon's address. He thanked Ottumwa for its most hospitable and generous welcome in a manner that brought tears to many eyes and the Courier hopes to publish his beautiful address in full tomorrow.

The Ottumwa Ladies' Quartet then sang and were vociferously encored.

Sergeant W. H. Tedford, of company F, Eleventh Iowa, delivered the biennial address. It is unhesitatingly pronounced the finest ever heard at a Crocker brigade reunion. It was a masterly effort, from which the Courier hopes tomorrow to publish extended extracts.

A feature of the evening's entertainment and amusement were the recitations by Gen. J. H. Stibbs, of Chicago.

"Marching Thro' Georgia" was rendered by Prof. Rheem, in which the audience assisted, and company G took a part in illustrating the forages in General Sherman's army in a manner that was exceedingly realistic and brought down the house.

Another of the scholarly and touching addresses for

which this meeting will always be notable was then delivered by Hugh Belknap, son of the lamented general, which the Courier will print in full tomorrow.

General Williamson closed the exercises with a brief but eloquent and able speech.

THE GREATEST.

Such is Said of Last Night's Camp Fire at the Grand. A Most Enthusiastic Meeting—Echoes of the Crocker Brigade Reunion—Mr. Belknap's Speech—Closing Scenes.

[Ottumwa Courier, Friday, September 28, 1894.]

With always a pleasant smile, the face of Crocker's brigade fairly beamed last night when it bowed a welcome to the Seventh regiment its honored guests and the people of Ottumwa, at the last camp fire of their seventh biennial reunion.

The Grand opera house was jammed, even more so than on the preceding evening, there being not an inch of available space left, and one would almost feel justified in claiming that natural laws had been violated in some instances in the occupancy of two bodies of matter of the same space at the same time. The meeting had more of that enthusiasm of the soldier than the camp fire of the previous evening, if such a thing were possible, and the music, speeches, and the entire exercises seemed to come closer to the hearts of the boys of Crocker's brigade and the 7th Iowa, and, as many of the veterans have expressed it, it was the most successful camp fire the Crocker brigade has ever held. The bugle and Col. Rood's gavel brought the audience to order. Schwabkey's band played a selection which reflected great credit on the organization, and Rev. J. C. Kendrick delivered an eloquent prayer. Col. Rood with a few well chosen re-

marks, introduced Hon. Calvin Manning of Ottumwa who said that in the days of '61 an organization was started at Keosauqua by Solon Nourse, who was to music in Van Buren county what Professor Rheem is, in our own Wapello. This organization, the Keosauqua Glée Club, was composed of ten members and last week held a reunion at that place. "It sang many a boy into the service," said he, and he was pleased to state that six of the famous club were present and would favor the audience with a few selections. They were Mesdames M. C. Gephardt of Knoxville, Davis of Washington, D. C., Disbrow of Keosauqua, Tower and Walker of Ottumwa, and Mr. John Craig of Memphis, Mo. They sang one of the old army songs and were encored by tremendous applause.

Major Hamilton delivered an address, in which he read a report of an inspection of Crocker's Brigade, made during the war by Lieutenant Colonel Strong, which was highly complimentary to the brigade.

Mrs. Allie Cheek, of Des Moines, the singer of the brigade, then rendered the "Echo Song." The effort was an illustration of the wonderful capability of the human voice. In a sweet, strong soprano voice she sang the refrain, and almost before the last echo had died away came the echo enunciated soft and low, by the same voice, though low, it was so plain that it could be heard in any part of the audience but sounded as if it were a mile away.

The inimitable General Stibbs then delivered one of his comic recitations and from that time on the demands of the audience made it necessary to distribute him liberally down the program. He is a fountain of fun from which bubbles forth all kinds of effervescent, gurgling, liquid humor. He made his first appearance with Crocker's Brigade in Cedar Rapids, at the second reunion of the brigade. He had formerly lived at that place and was holding down a position in Chicago under the government of the United States. Having been a brigadier-general in the war, serving with a western regiment, he was called upon to speak a few words to the Crocker boys, and he recited "Barbara Fritchie," leaping

into fame with one bound at first appearance before a public audience. The brigade would not gather now if he could not be there.

The male quartette and the ladies' quartette rendered selections, and then Miss Louie McElroy, of Marshalltown, Iowa, the charming daughter of the drummer boy of the Fifteenth Regiment, delivered General Belknap's last address, "None but the Brave Deserve the Fair."

Col. T. G. Lawler, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., was then introduced. In this, his first appearance before any organization since his election as commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., Col. Lawler made a deep and lasting impression. He is a stout, not to say corpulent man, of perhaps fifty years, with a decidedly military air and bearing. He wears a long moustache and is not unlike Gen. Logan in personal appearance. He served as a private in the army and was for a number of years commander of the Illinois department of the G. A. R. He speaks forcibly and entertainingly in a familiar and conversational tone, which elicits the sympathy of every hearer. He began by paying a high compliment to the people of Ottumwa and telling Crocker's Brigade that it was very fortunate to fall into the hands of such people as these. He said that the reunions of any organizations were of great virtue, not only for the pleasant associations and affiliation again one with another of these comrade-heroes, but for the influence they exert over the rising generation and the fires of patriotism they enkindle anew in the breasts of the American people. He touched on the organized bands of indigent men, so-called industrial armies, and the terror to some people which they had caused. He said in times like these was when the G. A. R. all over the grand land stood by the nation and the nation's flag and taught by their example a lesson of maintenance of law and order. He spoke of the recent strike troubles at Chicago, when his post at Rockford met and passed resolutions setting forth that they would themselves go to Chicago to fight for the restoration of law and order. He said that some were too old to go and he told them so, but they said they could set the ex-

ample. He paid the Keosauqua Glee club a high compliment. He said that any organization could do no better than to hold reunions for the good it did and the enhancement of patriotism. But he said he would leave the historian and the poet to eulogize the men who had fought for their country, and he believed history would do them all justice. He felt grateful to the state of Iowa which, in reality, elected him as commander, and he greeted them not only as comrades, but as a man thankful for the high position of honor which they had entrusted him, and if ever need be he would stand by them again as he did in the years of '61-65.

Major Chas. W. Kepler delivered an eloquent address, drawing a beautiful word picture of the death in the future of the last survivor of Crocker's Brigade, the severance of the link which bound this organization to earth and his welcome on the other side by his comrades.

Major McKenzie was called upon and made an excellent extemporaneous speech in eulogy of the women. He made her the power behind the throne which was responsible for the patriotism exhibited in the '60's.

The male quartette and the ladies' quartette interspersed their beautiful music throughout the program, and many were the compliments which they elicited.

A very pretty effect was made in the singing of "Glory, Glory, Hallelujah," in which the audience by sections joined. As the last strains died away the ladies' quartette gave the answering echo to the male quartette on the stage below, from one of the upper boxes where they had withdrawn without notice.

With thanks from Col. Rood, who is the best presiding officer such an organization ever had, this the best camp fire of the brigade was adjourned.

THE CLOSING DAY.

The Great Crocker Brigade Reunion a Thing of the Past—The Old Boys Were Happy and Were Enthusiastic in Their Praise of the Royal Reception and Generous Treatment They Received While Guests of Our Peerless City.

[Ottumwa Democrat, Friday, September 28, 1894.]

The great Crocker brigade reunion for 1894 is now a thing of the past. Many of the old veterans have departed for their homes and others will leave this morning.

The reunion was a magnificent success in every particular. Ottumwa people never do anything by halves, and the fact that the Crocker brigade reunion was to be held in this city was a sufficient guarantee that the "brave boys who wore the blue" would be cordially received and royally entertained. Ottumwa always does things just that way, and this occasion has been no exception to the rule. The various committees who had charge of the affair have been untiring in their efforts to make it a success, and have worked early and late to that end.

During the past two days the city has been in gala attire—has been dressed up—and never before, perhaps, have our streets been so beautifully and elaborately decorated.

Immediately upon their arrival here the old veterans were met at the depots by committees of citizens, and were at once made to feel "at home." They were given the freedom of the city, and right royally did they improve the time. They gathered at Brigade Headquarters, met at the hotels, congregated at the opera houses, and stood in groups upon the street corners, meeting and greeting old comrades, renewing old acquaintances, and relating over and over the stories, now old yet to them always new, of the thrilling adventures and terrible scenes through which they passed during that awful conflict of '61-'65.

The "old boys" enjoyed themselves hugely, and the Democrat is glad of it. Some of them will never attend another reunion, perhaps, and will never again enjoy the pleasure of meeting their old comrades in this world. "The boys" are boys no longer, they are rapidly growing old, the flight of years has silvered their locks and dimmed their eyes, and they are steadily and surely nearing the end of life. But they are patriots yet—they love the old flag—and should it be threatened by foes from home or abroad, they would rally around it as quickly as they did in the years that are gone.

YESTERDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Yesterday morning at 9:15 the 400 members of Crocker's Brigade and 100 members of the Seventh Iowa regiment formed in procession, halting in front of Brigade headquarters in the Ballingall block. The procession was headed by Schwabkey's band, followed by H. L. Hedrick, son of the late General Hedrick, and Captain Stewart, next preceding a carriage in which were seated Col. Lawler, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. of the United States, and Col. Roper, both of Rockford, Illinois.

A business meeting was held at the opera house, at which the following officers were elected for the Crocker Brigade association for the ensuing year: President, Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa; vice presidents, one from each regiment: 11th, Judge W. H. Tedford, Corning; 13th, Captain John D. Parker, Sigourney; 15th, Captain J. P. Craig, Memphis, Mo.; 16th, Colonel John A. Smith, Commanche; recording secretary, C. W. Fracker, Des Moines; corresponding secretary, John Hayes, of Red Oak; treasurer, Peter Kiene, Dubuque. John Y. Stone was selected for the brigade orator for the next reunion, which was set for Marshalltown in September, two years hence.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That our sincere thanks are due and are hereby extended:

To the press of Ottumwa for its courteous treatment and for the elaborate reports given of our proceedings.

To the citizens generally for their uniform kindness and especially to Levi Hills, secretary of the executive committee, and to those who as members of the different committees have made the seventh biennial reunion one of the most successful meetings in the history of our brigade.

To the Cloutman and G. A. R. posts for the use of their halls and the courtesies always extended by one of the old soldiers to another.

To our escorts, the Grand Army Posts, the Sons of Veterans, the National Guard, and Schwabkey's Union band.

To the glee clubs of the city for their excellent music.

To the committee on transportation, of which we are glad to recognize our comrade Stewart, of the 15th Iowa.

To the railroads centering in Ottumwa for reduced railroad rates.

To the police for their uniform kindness and courtesy.

To all we extend our most sincere and heartfelt thanks.

In the afternoon the ladies of Crocker's brigade gave a reception in the parlors of the Ballingall for the members of the brigade and also the Seventh Iowa regiment, which was an occasion of rare enjoyment.

The closing meeting of the brigade was held at the Grand opera house last night and was attended by an immense concourse of people. The opera house was crowded to its fullest capacity, and hundreds were unable to gain admission. The building was beautifully decorated, and presented a very pretty appearance.

REPORT OF BUSINESS MEETING.

Seventh Biennial Reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Ottumwa, Iowa, September 26, 1894, Two O'clock P. M.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

In calling to order the members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade for their 7th Biennial Reunion, I desire to congratulate

them on that spirit of fraternity, that loyalty to the organization, that fraternal feeling which is not restrained by drouth or unfortunate circumstances, but which overcomes all those things, and brings them together to this great reunion.

This is the business meeting, but that it may start out with that spirit which characterizes all our gatherings, we have asked the sweet singer of the brigade, Mrs. Jesse Cheek, to sing four verses of "Marching Through Georgia," before the opening of the meeting.

"Marching Through Georgia," Mrs. Jesse Cheek.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

We are now ready for the regular order of business. First is the reading of the journals of the previous meeting.

Here a motion was made to dispense with the reading of journal of last meeting. Carried.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

The next is the appointing of committees. The first committee will be that of time and place of our next meeting.

MR. GUTHRIE:

Mr. Chairman, I move that a committee of one from each regiment be appointed on time and place, and one from each regiment on each of the other committees. Motion seconded. Carried.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Name your members of the committee.

MR. GUTHRIE:

Let the chair name them.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

The chair will select them then, and announce them, if there is no objection, at the close of this meeting, or before. Next in order is receiving the reports of the recording secretary.

GOV. SHERMAN:

Mr. President, I am informed that a kindred organization in addition to this is now in session in this city, the surviving members of the Grand Old Seventh Iowa. I believe their time and place of meeting was changed in order to fraternize with the members of the Iowa Brigade. I believe that courteous treatment to them would require from us recognition, and the appointment of a committee of not less than one gentleman from each regiment of this brigade to go there and tender their congratulations and greetings, and invite them to meet with us at all times while we are in session here. I move you, sir, that such committee be appointed. Motion seconded and carried unanimously.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

The chair will appoint as chairman of that committee Gov. Sherman, member of Co. E, 13th Iowa; Capt. Landerstrom, of the 15th Iowa; Capt. Lemon, of the 11th; Capt. Henry Smith, of the 16th. The gentlemen will please repair to the meeting of the 7th Iowa and tender to them the greetings and congratulations of the brigade.

As the recording secretary is not present for the moment, we will call for the report of the corresponding secretary, Captain John Hayes.

John Hayes read death roll; read numerous letters, and the report proper.

Motion to receive report, and place it on file was carried.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

We will next hear from Major Higley, a report of the monument committee appointed at our last meeting; but I wish to say a word before he reads. He has given to this the labor of love; he has given it a great deal of time. The circumstances which permitted him to do this were very fortunate,—fortunate not only for the brigade, but fortunate for the memory of General Belknap. I take pleasure in calling on him to make his report.

Major Higley here read report.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

You have the report, comrades. It seems to me most fitting that some words should accompany the action on this report. I will call upon Judge Tedford of the 11th Iowa, if he is present.

W. H. TEDFORD:

Mr. President, usually I feel that contributions by parties in honor of others are out of place; but I believe, Mr. President, that in this case the relation the Crocker Brigade always bore to Gen. Belknap, taking into view the fact that Gen. Belknap was promoted for gallantry on that terrible day before Atlanta, taking into view the further fact that from that period he was our commander, and that every soldier of the Brigade feels that not only in battle, but in the selection of every camping ground for the brigade it was his constant desire that the Brigade was cared for. I have not in my mind at present any officers in the late war who had the true and earnest love of their brigade at heart all the time as Gen. Belknap did. Not only was that the case, comrades, during the war, but after peace was declared he was the most active in the organization of this Brigade, and was, in fact, its soul or incarnation in every respect at every one of its reunions. Now I feel that perhaps many members of the Brigade feel that they ought not to contribute any very large sums, but it seems to me that every member wants an interest in the monument that not only commemorates Gen. Belknap, but commemorates the memory of every member of Crocker's Brigade, as I understand that the monument will show that it is erected by the Brigade. I believe that is a matter that could be attended to better at the Brigade meetings than elsewhere because time is growing short, and I believe that every member of the Brigade feels that he would like to contribute something.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Let us hear Captain Kepler, of the 13th Iowa, say something upon this question which is of so much interest to us all.

CAPTAIN KEPLER:

MR. PRESIDENT: I dare not trust myself to make an impromptu talk at this time. It is so near to my heart, and being a member of that committee, I feel that I cannot do very much; but of course you all know that I, like the rest of you thought a great deal of Gen. Belknap during his life time. I take great pride in honoring and cherishing his memory. As has been said, he was true to us in battle; he never asked us to go, but he only asked us to follow him.

In time of peace, while associating with the larger and perhaps more extensive organization from which he could have received the highest honors, he still had such fraternal feeling and such a love for the old Brigade that he stood by us in time of peace, and was working in the interests of the Brigade at the time he was summoned to the roll call of heaven. Now he has been laid to rest in one of the most beautiful spots on this earth. You and I may never be permitted to see that spot; but if there is any desire in my heart today it is this, that if I may not be able to visit that spot again that my children may. What greater legacy, so far as history is concerned, could you leave for your boys when they grow to be men than to be permitted to visit this beautiful spot, Arlington Heights, and see the monument erected to the memory of your dear commander, Gen. Belknap, in which you have a part.

Now comrades, this would be one of the most remarkable things that ever appeared in the book of history, if this Brigade is successful in planting over the grave of Gen. Belknap a suitable monument. No such thing has ever been done to my knowledge by a single Brigade. As has been said, it is not the twenty-five, fifty, or hundred dollars we expect you to give. You ought not to give a penny if you do not feel prompted in that way. What we want is a free offering, and I take it that there is not a member of this Brigade; but what will feel better when we meet at our reunions if you give something. You will live just as long and die just as rich. The only thing that the committee feels sorry about is that it has not more of the comrades on the list of the contributors.

Not because they have not given all they ought to give, but because we ought to have more contributors on the list.

Now one word further and I will take my seat. When Gen. Belknap, only a private citizen and civilian died in the city of Washington, do you remember what the people said of him, and how he was honored? He was honored and eulogized at the time of his death as much as any distinguished citizen in high position has been since the close of the war. That being true, now, ought we not follow it right up and contribute as much as necessary to complete a good monument over his grave at Arlington?

THE CHAIRMAN:

Major Higley is of the opinion that further action in regard to this ought to be taken in regimental reunions tomorrow, an opinion which I believe is well taken. Only official action ought to be taken, that this committee should be authorized to select a design for the monument when the sum of $1,500 is secured. If a motion to that effect was made, I fully believe that the committee will carry on the work to a successful conclusion when that amount is reached.

JUDGE TEDFORD:

I move you that a committee be authorized, Mr. President, to select a design when that amount, $1,500 is secured.

Motion seconded and carried.

MR. JOHN CRAIG:

Mr. President, I would suggest that inasmuch as the list is to be published and mailed to each member, if it could be done, that a sketch or picture of this monument be on the list so that every member could see the design.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

That may be a good suggestion to the committee later when they can do that.

Here motion was put by the chair and carried unanimously.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Comrades of the Brigade: In justice to the Brigade I

believe that one word further ought to be said in reference to this committee. That is, that nothing was done for two years, or pretty nearly so, following our reunion, during the very best time; and the work was taken up by Mr. Higley about a year ago when we reached this financial crisis, and that is the reason, perhaps, why the responses have not been greater. We have not had any opportunity to make any personal plea to you for subscriptions. I have had reason to think all the way through that whenever the brigade has an opportunity to do something, they will do it, and I believe they will continue to do it, and I am going to believe so until the close of the regimental reunion.

No action was taken for about two years after this committee was appointed when Major Higley took it up as a sense of duty and did a grand work. And I am sure that with what we get at the regimental reunion, and what may be secured outside, we will be able to do it.

We have with us this afternoon the new commander-elect of Williamson's Iowa Brigade of the 15th Corps, a warm personal friend of Gen. Belknap. He has consented to say a word. Later on I intend to formally introduce him, but as a preliminary I introduce him to say a few words on the monument question. I have the honor to present to you Gen. Williamson.

GEN. WILLIAMSON:

Comrades and Fellow Soldiers: I had no thought of being called upon to talk in favor of subscriptions to erect a monument to Gen. Belknap; but I am pleased to have the opportunity, after all, to do so. It is not a cheerful matter to solicit money to build monuments for our friends, but when the necessity arises, as in this case, it is a duty at least. Now, when I fancy myself in the place of any one of the soldiers who served under Gen. Belknap, it would be the greatest desire of my heart to do just what I could, and the best I could, to raise money to build a suitable monument in that most beautiful of all cemeteries, Arlington Heights. As an old friend of Gen. Belknap, I have done work on the outside with the view of trying to induce friends who are not

soldiers at all, and many I am sure, will do the best they can, and contribute the most they can. But it seems to me, and I know it is with you a matter of great pride that you, the Brigade which he so ably and nobly commanded, want to do what you can yourselves, and it is very well known that the men who fought the war, and fought in the ranks as you had the honor to do, are not always able to give large sums of money. Large sums are not required in this case. How much would a dollar apiece make from the surviving members of that Brigade? It would make enough, perhaps, to build a very handsome monument; half a dollar apiece would make enough to help very much with what other people have done, and what other people will do. Now, I know you all want to do this. It is only a question of when. Why not today? not tomorrow, or at the next meeting. Why not come together by your regiments, and see what you can do, and do it now, and let such men as are friends of Gen. Belknap,—and there are hundreds of thousands of them,—know what you have done, and it will cause them to do, and come in, and make up a handsome amount, an amount sufficient to build a handsome monument. I know they will do it; but I know how much more freely Gen. Belknap's friends who were not soldiers, how much more freely they will do something, after they have seen the good-will of the Brigade. The matter has been deferred for some time. I know everybody wants to do something, but the question is, to get ready and do it. Now you do what you can, and I will undertake, as a friend of Gen. Belknap, as a citizen of Iowa, to go among people in the east who were his friends, and say that his Brigade, the Brigade he so long and ably commanded, are not very rich men; they have not very much to contribute, but out of what they have, see what a magnificent donation they have made, what large sums they have given to build a suitable monument. We do not want any little, small, insignificant monument erected to Gen. Belknap, in Arlington. We do not want that. I think you do not. You want a monument commensurate with the man and with the place where he was laid away, in the nation's great cemetery; and, by the

way, no man was ever buried there, who was followed there so sorrowfully, in my opinion, as was Gen. Belknap, since the war closed.

I don't know that I can, or that I ought to say any more. I hope that you will do the best you can, and that the secretary will let myself and other men know what you have done so that we will have something to work on to make this a suitable amount. I am glad that you want to do something, but you do not want to consider a plan with only $1,500 behind it. That seems to me a sum too insignificant for the erection of a monument for a man of such noted character and ability. Gentlemen, I think I have said enough. I thank you.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Gen. Williamson, with his usual modesty, forgot to tell you that he was one of the most generous, and perhaps, I should say, the most generous contributor to that subscription.

Comrades, we have with us a committee of four from the 7th Iowa to present the fraternal greetings of that regiment. I take great pleasure in presenting to you Comrade Sweet, the spokesman of that committee from that regiment.

MR. SWEET:

Friends, Comrades—I like that word the best—ladies and gentlemen, and Mr. President: We thank you for the very cordial greeting which you sent to us by the hand of your committee and the little speech of the spokesman of your committee, Buren R. Sherman. It carried us back to the days long gone by. We remembered that we were boys once more, fighting, as he said, for the best government that the sun ever shone on. He spoke about you having four regiments, and appointing one from each, while he should have said four from each one. But I will tell you what we can do. If you turn us out in the land of Dixie, we can do just as much as you can according to our number. What struck me most as I came into the house was, I saw the regiments Belknap at one time commanded, and my mind went back to

Belmond's bloody field. Then on to Fort Henry, Donelson, Shiloh, scurrying on in rapid succession, and when we were mustered out, we were led apart. In looking over the heads of my comrades, I find them frosted over with age—young men in that time—you ought not to be old at fifty-five and sixty, like some of you my comrades; you ought not to be old, and if it was not for the toilsome privations of your services, hardship and exposure, your hair would be as black as that of your neighbors beside you. But I am not here to make a speech. I never made a speech that I can remember of in all my life that I was satisfied with after I got off the floor. I am simply one of the 7th Iowa, glad to be with you, glad to know you as a regiment, glad to know that you fought under the starry banner, glad to know that you wrote the word "Iowa" in big letters all over the country, or that you helped write it. I acknowledge your prowess this morning. I am glad of the fame you are getting. I thank you, I thank the papers—I read a little article in a Cedar Rapids Republican, but did not see a single word in regard to the 7th Iowa. As I said then I say now. Go on, give the boys their deserts, and we will pick up the crumbs as they fall. I thank you again for your kind invitation. I thank you for coming over and meeting us; and, furthermore, we agree to march with you tomorrow forenoon. Some of us will meet with you tomorrow night—as many as can—and while you tell one thing we will tell another, and when we go away from this house we will go away younger men. We will go back to our homes with lighter step, with years of life added to us because we have held the warm friendly grasp of the hands of comrades that were true to us in the time when the trial made men; and of all the friendships on earth, my soldier friends, the ties that I made then are the strongest. Next to my own kindred, next to my own blood relations, is the hand of the man who served his country faithfully. I like Iowa soldiers best, because I am from Iowa; but I do not care where you come from, if you are loyal to the flag you are my brother and comrade.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Next is the report of the recording secretary.

Recording secretary reads report. Moved and seconded that the report be accepted. Carried.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Secretary will now read report of treasurer.

Secretary reads report of treasurer. Motion made and seconded to receive and file report. Carried.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

We have with us this afternoon Gen. Williamson, formerly colonel of the 4th Iowa, afterwards Brigadier General, who has recently been elected president of Williamson's Iowa Brigade, a kindred organization of six regiments and two batteries. Also Major McKenzie, elected the secretary of that organization. Gen. Williamson was an early friend of Gen. Crocker. I think in one of the earlier letters received when I was corresponding secretary of the association, mention was made of his visiting him when a boy. He was a long time friend of Gen. Belknap.

Maj. McKenzie was a brilliant soldier. I think a great deal of him because he served as adjutnat of the 9th as long as I did of the 13th. I take great pleasure in introducing to you, comrades, the officers of this kindred organization.

GEN. WILLIAMSON:

Gentlemen and Fellow Soldiers: Honors are being thrust and crowded upon me more than I have been accustomed to. I supposed I would be let off after having been introduced to you as Gen. Williamson, and having said what I did in regard to the monument. But I would say this, the success of your organization has been so great, I have heard Gen. Belknap talk about it, and enthuse over it, and say that of all the military organizations that were growing out of the late war this was the most successful; that everybody who served in the Brigade, whether they could always come, or whether they could not, he had their best wishes and co-oper-

ation to make a very great success of these biennial meetings. It was the pride of his life. In the latter years of his life, he seemed to live for these biennial reunions. On all proper occasions, and everywhere when among soldiers, he spoke about this organization; spoke about its flag; spoke about how you all came together and fraternized, and had a common interest, and that interest was to make this Brigade organization a very great success. Now I say that it was what he talked and spoke to me, and to others of the Brigade which I had the honor of commanding, that finally started us up to organize our Brigade, and see if we could not, in some sense, and to a reasonable extent, imitate what Gen. Belknap had done. We do not pretend to conceal the fact that on the 10th of August we took your organization just as it reads, making the changes only as to the names of regiments, and adopting it as a whole, thinking that the thing which you and Belknap and all had worked at so long, and under which you achieved such great success was the thing we wanted ourselves. Now, gentlemen, I hope you won't blame us, or have any ill-feeling. We do not mean to take away any of your honors, but we did mean to pay you the compliment of saying that what you had done could not be improved upon. Now I have nothing more to say about this. I am going to work on the lines I know my friend Belknap worked in. Major McKenzie is going to copy what your secretary did, and we are going to see what we can do to bring our own command together. I hope to have another occasion while here—I do not know what your order is—of saying something about Gen. Belknap as a man, about Crocker as a man, and what I know of them, what I remember of them; and I think it may be possible, probably it is true, that I am the oldest surviving intimate boy friend of those two men. I have no hope of doing justice to the men, but will do the best I can, so I will say no more about the Brigade, only to say, that if we are as successful, as I know you are, we shall be fully repaid for what we have done. Of course it would have been better for us had we made the attempt years ago, but I freely confess I was like a great many men

who came out of the war, penniless. Really I was too poor to pay postage on the correspondence.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Major McKenzie will say a word or two.

MAJOR MCKENZIE:

Mr. President and Comrades: It is unnecessary for me to reiterate what Gen. Williamson said, but we are going to try to perfect an organization that will follow in the footsteps of the Crocker Brigade; that will have some of the merits that the Crocker Brigade has, and do some of the good that it has done. It is necessary now-a-days that that there should be an association, because there is so much indiscriminate lying about the American Civil War that unless a man has somebody around who knows what he is doing he dare not say much about what he did during those times. Why should these associations be organized? Certainly not for the purpose of reviving any war spirit in this country. We do not desire to create any ill-feeling. But there is a purpose, my comrades, in this association, and I do not know whether it has ever occurred to you as individuals, but it has to me, that the volunteer soldier marks an entire era in the history of humanity and warfare. You understand that in early days men were hired to kill for pay; when Miltiades and all the soldiers of the old wars were mercenaries. They fought for pay and for what there was in it for them. But with the dawning of this century there came a new idea. We had here upon this continent the embodiment of what may be termed the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man underneath it, of which our country is a representative. The American flag, the stars and stripes, floated between heaven and earth as a representative of the idea of the brotherhood of man under the fatherhood of God.

Following that came the idea of, not the soldier of mercenary purposes, but the volunteer soldier. When Louis XIV was asked, what constitutes a state? he said, "I, Louis XIV, I am the state." But when Washington saw his country suffering and in danger, he called his fellow citizen

around him—as also did Lincoln—and it was simply an association of men putting aside, if you please, for the moment the emblems of peace, putting aside the duties of peace, for the garb of a soldier, and when the necessity had passed, putting away that garment. It illustrates a country where the Code, the cornerstone, is the hearts of the citizens who will rally to its support—perhaps the only government so deeply rooted in the hearts and the souls of those who live under it, that when it is in danger they will fly, to a man, to its defense. I need not tell you the history of the volunteer soldier. But it is proper that these associations, these assemblages of citizens, who for a time were soldiers, should continue their association for the purpose of illustrating the idea of the soldier citizen and citizen soldier, and that very idea will eventually doom to destruction the kings, for the government can only be governed when we understand that, and when the standing armies are gone from the world, despotism must take its departure. In these later years, I do not hesitate to say, that there has been an attack made upon soldiers of the American Union. Now, why has it been? Why, the assumption has been proclaimed, it has been advanced as a proposition of law that when a man was receiving compensation from the government for injuries received at the hands of the government, he was presumed to be taking the peril which goes with that employment and its rightful heritage. I have often wondered where all the Smiths came from. When in Chicago I saw a sign up there, and it said, "Smith Manufacturing Company." Then I saw where they came from. They have a lot of refuse matter of various kinds that they do not want, and that they work up into materials and put off where they can, and I thought the Smith Manufacturing Company had used a great deal of refuse matter when Hoke Smith was made. And I want to say this, that that crowd is taking the back track suddenly. They have taken away a number of pensions, and they would like to go back for the rest of them. There was an Irishman that stole some hay once, and he went to the priest to make a confession. The priest asked him, "How much did you steal?"

And he said, "Well, now, Reverend, you might just as well put in the whole stack, as I am going back to get the rest of it tonight." In fact, a great many men who stood out conspicuously some two or three years ago, announcing the proposition that there was too much of the money of the United States paid for pensions, are getting away from that doctrine as fast as they can. They are leaving that, as a story an old friend of mine used to tell. He is dead now. He said in one of his battles he saw a fellow who was making for the rear as hard as he could. He says to him, "Pat, what are you running for?" "Running, Colonel? running because I cannot fly." And that is the way with these men that have been engaged in this nefarious business.

We are trying to organize a new brigade for the 15th army corps. I do not suppose you were in there, but I was. An old friend of mine used to tell a story about the 13th army corps. He said he dreamed he died, and, of course, went to heaven where all the good soldiers go, and when he came up towards the throne he saw along one side a glittering array of soldiers, and in front a glittering array of soldiers, and to the rear another. And he asked Saint Peter, "Who are these?" "Why, that is Crocker's Iowa Brigade." "And these here?" "That is the Army of the Potomac." "Who are they, and they, etc.?" and after being answered he said, "Who are those way off in the distance?" And Saint Peter answered, "That is the 15th army corps. Why," said he, "they are the only soldiers I have that I can trust out of my sight."

President Rood:

We have here an invitation from the Wapello Club signed by the officers of the club, an organization in this city. We passed their place,—grand, lovely, inviting. They ask every member of the Brigade to make their club and its grounds their home. I hope you will avail yourselves of the opportunity of calling upon them.

I will announce now the committees: Committee on Time and Place: Judge W. H. Tedford, of the 11th Iowa; S.

W. Brunt, of the 13th Iowa; Capt. John Craig, of the 15th; J. H. Smith, of the 16th.

Committee on the Nomination of Officers: George McNeeley, Geo. B. Hunter, Dr. W. H. Gibbon, Dr. F. McClelland.

Committee on Orator: Capt. C. Lemon, W. H. Penn, Capt. W. P. Muir, Capt. Weingartner.

W. H. Michael:

Since our last meeting, and very recently, one of the most conspicuous figures that appeared in connection with the war in this state, has passed away. I refer to Gov. Kirkwood, war-governor of Iowa. It seems to me that it would be fitting for Crocker's Iowa Brigade to pass a suitable preamble and resolution respecting the death of this conspicuous man, an honorary member, I believe, of this Brigade organization. Therefore, I move that the chair appoint a committee of four, one from each regiment, for the purpose of drafting a suitable preamble and resolution.

Motion seconded and carried unanimously.

President Rood:

W. H. Michael, of the 11th; Capt. Chas. W. Kepler, of the 13th; Major Higley, of the 15th, and Col. John Henry Smith, of the 16th.

W. H. Michael:

Mr. President: There is another matter that I would like to call attention to, and that is, the secretary when reading his report said that owing to the finances of the Brigade, it was impossible to publish enough copies of the proceedings to be sent to all the known members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade. I wish to make a suggestion and follow with a motion. My suggestion is that an abridgement or compendium of the report, which could be crowded into, perhaps, eight pages, and printed at very little expense, giving the essential features of the report, be printed and distributed, so that each living member whose address is known to the secretary shall receive such abridgement or compendium of the proceedings, so that they may be stimulated thereby,

and be brought into active membership of the Brigade. I move you, therefore, that an abridgement or compendium of that kind be prepared by the secretary and printed for distribution.

CAPT. KEPLER:

I move as an amendment to that motion that the matter be referred to the officers of the association, to take such action as in their judgment seems best. Amendment seconded and carried.

Moved that the thanks of this Brigade be extended to the members of the Wapello Club for their very cordial invitation to us to make ourselves at home on the grounds and in rooms of the club. Motion seconded and carried.

Motion to adjourn. Seconded and carried.

EVENING SESSION.

Grand Opera House, Wednesday, September 26, 1894.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

We have assembled here in the Seventh Biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, and in accordance with the reverent custom always followed, our gathering will be opened by prayer by the Rev. G. W. Wilson, of this city.

REV. G. W. WILSON:

O Lord, our Heavenly Father, we rejoice tonight in Thy wondrous love, and as we come together upon this occasion we desire to return thanks to Thee for all Thy dealings with us in the past. We bless Thee for our great country. We thank Thee for its wonderful history. We bless Thee for the guidance of Thy hand at every step; for the protection of Thy mighty arm down through our history. We thank Thee, O Lord, especially for Thy overshadowing wing during the great war; for the salvation of this nation. We bless Thee for the peace and victory that has come, and for the

quietness that reigns throughout the length and breadth of our land. We thank Thee, O God, for the united country, and we pray that Thou wouldst cause us to appreciate more fully this great blessing that has come to us. We pray Thy blessing, O God, upon us as we are gathered here tonight. We want to thank Thee for the history, the glorious history, of this Crocker's Brigade. We pray that as the years come and go it may shine more brightly, and wondrously. We thank Thee, O Lord, for the large number of men that have been permitted to gather here in this reunion, and we come to ask Thy blessing upon them. Graciously smile upon every one that has been permitted and enabled to come up to this reunion; make it a happy, glad time, a time always to be remembered. And we would not forget the many who are not able to come, those who suffer from wounds and from disease, and who for various reasons, have been detained. O God, graciously have an eye for good upon every one of them. We pray Thy blessing, O God, not only upon this Brigade and upon all of its interests, but we pray for every old soldier, wherever he is, throughout this broad land. O God, graciously smile upon him, and especially upon the suffering ones. We pray for those whose every hour reminds them of the suffering and sacrifices of the war. Lord, smile upon them. We pray Thy blessing upon the Grand Army of the Republic, on all its posts, on all its membership, and all its interests. We pray Thy blessing, O God, upon our country throughout its length and its breadth, north and south, east and west. We thank Thee that it is being summoned together, O God, uniting us in the bonds of brotherhood and patriotism, and grant and lead us forward to still greater heights of glory and victory, and power. Now, Our Father, we commit ourselves with all our friends and comrades into Thy hands. Bless all who shall take part in this service tonight, or in any of the services tomorrow. Bless the 7th Iowa Infantry, and all of its membership. Be in the regimental reunions tomorrow, and bind these hearts, O God, more closely together, and so lead us and help us to live that our lives shall be worthy of those who stood by the side of

those who died for their country, and finally bring us all into that land and country where there are no more wars, or conflicts, or sorrow, or death. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Music by Schwabkey's Union Band.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

The address of welcome will be delivered by Major Samuel Mahon, of the 7th Iowa, president of that organization, and an honored citizen of this city.

MAJOR SAMUEL MAHON:

Mr. Chairman, and Men of Crocker's Brigade: Having been assigned the honorable and congenial duty of extending the welcome of our city and community to you in this, your Seventh Annual Reunion in our midst, my memory carries me back tonight to that welcome, unsurpassed by all subsequent ones, which greeted you at the close of four years of march and battle, resulting in triumphant victory and the salvation of the Nation. After Appomattox surrendered and the terms of capitulation, came the severance, and at the same time the reuniting of ties, which in their several relations must be dear to the heart of every true soldier. The brotherhoods and the friendships formed during four years of march and battle, in sickness and in wounds, in victory and sometimes in defeat, are fixed forever in your memories and never can be forgotten. These regrets, however, were tempered by the glad anticipation of that grand home-coming to which I have alluded. When you turn your backs on the blood and carnage of four years of weary marching and fighting towards the homes open and welcome to receive you back, the survivors looked forward with glad anticipation, and the gray-haired mother welcomed with joyful tears her son home from the great strife and conflict. The loyal, true and constant wife greeted the long absent husband and father; the sweetheart constant to her betrothal vows greeted home her sturdy lover, and neighbors and friends joined in that grand welcome as you came home victorious, crowned with laurels, the savers of the Nation. And this memory swells in our hearts tonight, as we bid you welcome and God-speed.

Crocker's Brigade may well be said to have deserved well of their country. An Iowa Brigade, distinctively Iowan in its organization, formed early in the war, you carried the standard of Iowa high through thirteen states of the South. In your noble name you have perpetuated the memory of your first commander, the gallant Crocker. In his young manhood, splendid abilities, energetic, and with a technical military education, he brought to the work of organization of the army that knowledge when it was most needed. Alas! Alas! He fell in the first flush of his manhood, just when ambition's vista was opening great possibilities before him. Long may his name live in the Crocker Brigade. It was your fortune, men of Crocker's Brigade, to take active part in the pivotal campaigns and great battles of the West. In your first baptism at Shiloh, where Tennessee was saved, and all the territory that had been won by the capture of Donelson; again you changed the current and saved the Middle Southern States to the Union against the combined attacks of Price and Van Dorn, when the Union army, outnumbered three to one, beat back that terrible attack. At Vicksburg you were actors in the great drama and great surrender that sounded the first death knell of the Confederacy, which was re-echoed back on the same day from Gettysburg and the Army of the Potomac; from there to Chattanooga and on to Atlanta. Ah, I well remember when the 17th corps came up to re-enforce Sherman's picket lines at Big Shanty, Georgia, how the 15th and 16th corps welcomed every member of the 17th corps at that time. And, again, at Atlanta, need I remind you of that terrible 22nd of July when, attacked in front and in rear, not knowing which way to turn, you beat the enemy back for three hours until re-enforcements came to the surprised left wing of Sherman's army. Fighting on both sides of the works, attacked first on one side and then on another, your valor saved on that day the left of the army of the Tennessee.

And might I digress for just one moment to allude to an organization that at this time is meeting in the city with you, in this same connection. Two miles to your rear, by the

fortune of accident, twelve hundred men of the 16th corps were marching down that fatal road you went before, supposing Hood was evacuating Atlanta. Halting for five minutes to rest, they were suddenly called attention to an attack in the rear. One thin line of blue, with not a single regiment in reserve, and twelve pieces of artillery, beat back the right wing of that terrible attack, with which you were wrestling in the front.

From Atlanta came Savannah, from Savannah came the Carolinas, from the Carolinas came Richmond; from Richmond came Washington; and from Washington, home. And tonight while we rejoice with the living, my friends, we mourn for the dead; and tonight in Hedrick's home, his genial voice and hearty salutation is no longer heard. Stricken down by disease, caused by the terrible wounds of that fatal 22nd of July, his loving comrades laid him away a few years ago to his last rest. A man of men, the war developed Hedrick. A man of large ideas. (Applause) A man generous to a fault; ever ready to help his friends; sacrificing private interests to public welfare; we never yet in Ottumwa have filled his place. And what shall I say of your loved comrade Belknap? It was my privilege to know him. May I call him my friend as well as yours? He was the ideal of the soldier; he had the instinct of the soldier. A strict diciplinarian, the humblest member of his brigade could approach him. He was a true soldier of the Republic; commanding men he had the noble distinction of being a citizen of the Republic. And I am going on to speak of Hall, and Porter, and Wilson, and Pomutz. The genial Pomutz; how well I remember! How everybody liked him! It was a sad day to me when I heard of his death. He was a noble gentleman.

And of the living who are not with us tonight: Sanders; Kennedy, the man I believe who received a medal voted by congress for gallantry in the field; not many of the brigades can boast this distinction.

Again, my friends, I welcome you tonight as a great conservative force today in our social and political system. There are times, and critical times, in the history of every

nation when an unrest arises, we know not from whence, and no man knows the result until it is accomplished. The gospel of dissatisfaction and discontent has been preached in this country by demagogues for years setting class against class,—the old sophistry of the demagogues for two thousand years. And we recognize in an organization like Crocker's Brigade a conservative force; a pendulum that steadies the public opinions in this great country. And, my friends, in the last six months there has been reason for this reaction. There has been reason for alarm; there has been reason for anxiety in the hearts of every true citizen. We have had the spectacle,—thank God now past,—of impudent imposters leading so-called industrial armies through our country, impudently claiming from the communities through which they passed their support. Men who have abdicated their American citizenship and raised their hands calling upon the Nation to support them. The men of '61, the men of '65 supported the Nation! The wild theories and sentimental pratings of demagogues diametrically opposed to the great principles of independence and the constitution of the United States, have been rife in people's minds. It is organizations like this that the country will depend upon for the conservatism of public opinion when it is losing its head and is in danger of throwing away its liberties secured to these people by two great wars,—the fathers of the revolution and the men of '61 and '65.

Thrice, thrice, men of Crocker's Brigade, I welcome you tonight to our children, the generation that has grown up and has known nothing of the terrors and the horrors and the sacrifices of the war. We welcome you to our midst tonight that they may look upon you, that they may hear your stories, that they may learn the great lesson of patriotism and what it costs to keep a country and to save its liberties. We welcome you in the name of our children, that they may learn from you a lesson of what a country is worth, for you know what it cost. As I meet with these reunions year after year they are dearer each time to my heart, and I feel that they are a great educator in every community where they

are held, and I welcome you tonight as our schoolmasters, that our children may learn of you the value of the great and the free Government under which we live and which you helped to perpetuate.

Again I welcome you. Good-night.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Major Mahon, Ladies and Gentlemen of Ottumwa: I am honored by the duty which permits me to reply to your generous words of welcome, to this fragment of that gallant body of over four thousand men, who, from 1861 to 1865 served under the stars and stripes as Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

We we were assured of this welcome from the moment the decision was made to come to Ottumwa. Your city was for many years the home of that loved and distinguished member of our Brigade, General Hedrick. Here, as a progressive and public spirited citizen, he endeared himself to to its people as he had long before to this command, by his loyalty as a comrade, and his gallantry as a soldier.

Yours is the central city of of the south half of Iowa; it crowns the hills which overlook the valley of the Des Moines: on every side there stretches an expanse of country rich in agricultural resources and beneath the fields of green and gold from which many harvests have been gathered, lie other fields of vast mineral wealth. In such a city, its citizens actuated by the spirit of growth and development, any, and every association of the men who fought to preserve the Union is sure of a hearty welcome.

Speaking then for this remnant of the old brigade, gathered at its seventh reunion, I extend to you, sir, and to the people of Ottumwa, a soldier's thanks for your generous words and most hospitable greeting.

But were I to stop here my duty would be but illy performed. I reply for those who are not here, for the generous youth who at the very beginning of his service, fell ill in camp or barrack, and upon his lonely cot with no ministering hand but that of his devoted comrades, died without seeing a battlefield.

For those who fell at Shiloh in that two days of conflict where the Central West and the Central South met for the first time in the full shock of battle; for those who sleep there upon the bank of the river which gave its name to a great state, and to two of the historic armies of the struggle; the army of the Tennessee, North and South.

For those who sank to a soldier's grave, borne down by the exposure and miasma of the fatal camps before Corinth; for those who rushed to their last charge in the gathering shades of night at Iuka, or stood like walls of adamant, holding at bay the forces of Price and Van Dorn at Corinth, while the Union army took its place in the protecting works.

For those who sleep upon the banks of the "Father of Waters" at Vicksburg, upon the spot where tradition tells us the adventurous De Soto first saw that mighty stream, there with the fragrance of the Cherokee rose wafted over their graves and the magnolia bursting in majestic beauty above them, they will forever guard this highway of the Nation from the lakes to the gulf.

For those who fell in that long and gallant struggle of eighty days before Atlanta where they met their greatest losses and won their highest honors. They sleep at Marietta at the foot of historic Kennesaw; from its lofty height Sherman waved the signal, "Hold the Fort, for I am Coming." May we not fancy that the spirits of the thousands who sleep in its shadow, ever wave from its summit toward the people of the whole land, the message, "Hold fast to the Union we died to save."

And most sad of all for those who, captured on the field of disaster soon turned to victory, when the loyal McPherson fell, and who at Andersonville and Florence walked side by side with despair, hunger and death.

I reply for each and all of the 1,172 men of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, who in battle, hospital or prison, gave their lives that the Union might live.

For the long list of those who were discharged for wounds or disability, to carry on life's struggles with bodies enfeebled by disease, or broken by shot and shell.

For those who have gone so far into other states and territories, in the march of life, that they cannot return to us for these reunions, and for those whose scanty means would not permit them to come and greet again their comrades of the march and camp.

For the fathers and mothers, who gave their sons upon whom they had hoped to lean in their declining years; for the wives who waited in suspense and dread for the news of march and battle, and then put on the somber garb of widowhood, and alone took up the task of earning the bread of daily life; or for those whose loved ones came back to them, with the seeds of disease planted in their systems, or scarred and enfeebled by wounds, and nursed them with tender care, becoming nurse as well as wife.

For Hall, slender of frame but mighty in spirit: for the gentle, cultured and heroic Foster; for Abercrombie, the blind hero whose sightless eyes were so long denied the sight of the flag he had so bravely defended. For Hare and Shane, whose clouded minds cannot remember the glories of the past or grasp the events of the present.

For Wilson, rising steadily rank by rank, lofty in character, tender and gentle toward the wounded and sick, gallant in battle.

For Hedrick, the soldier of many wounds, the fast friend, the generous father, the enterprising business man: for Pomutz, born under another flag, loyal to the flag of his adopted country; for the youthful and chivalrous Herbert: for Duffin, fitly honored on Iowa's great monument, and for him who is still spared to us, one of the heroes of Atlanta, General Sanders.

For Crocker, the imperious soldier, the organizer and first commander of the Brigade, honored by his state, held in undying remembrance by his soldiers, who for four years bade death stand aside while he defended the Union.

For Belknap, worthy to succeed Crocker, commander of the Brigade on the "March to the Sea;" long the honored President of this association, at the front in battle, honored by General Grant, eloquent upon the platform, great as he

was as a soldier, he was even greater as a moral hero. "We shall never look upon his like again."

And now approaching with reverent thought the highest duty of the hour, I reply for the nearly four thousand men of this Brigade who bore the musket; by day and by night, in heat and cold, in storm and sunshine, they went forward at the word of command; living and victorious; life had few rewards for them; dead on the field of honor, they could not long be remembered except by those who loved them, but they knew their duty; they were conscious, clearly and fully conscious of the great issues of the conflict, and in common with the unnamed thousands of their comrades, who stood in invincible battle front from the Potomac to the Rio Grande, they knew that the burden they bore upon their shoulders was not alone that of their trusty muskets, but the very foundations of the Union itself.

Here, then, in this house, festooned with the colors beneath which they fought; looking upon the portraits of the leaders they followed in march and battle while living, and whose memory they cherish; here with their wives, sons and daughters, rekindling the camp fires of companionship, and forming new ties of a fraternal affection, I am commanded by this Brigade with one voice to invoke upon you the choicest benedictions of the Divine Providence.

Music by the Ottumwa Ladies' Quartette—"The Vacant Chair."

President Rood:

Next is a recitation by Gen. J. H. Stibbs, of Chicago.

Gen. Stibbs:

It would be difficult for me to tell how blessed I am at the greeting I have had today. I am only an honorary member of this Brigade, and I tell you boys, it is especially pleasant to be so kindly remembered. But while the day has been a happy one, there has been a vein of sadness through it all. This was the home of my old friend, Gen. Hedrick, and I have missed the hearty welcome with which he was wont to greet me. And then, too, I have heard the remark again

and again, "What a pity it is Belknap is not here." And to this my heart responds with an "amen." But, boys, we do not want to let the thoughts of the absent ones interfere with the pleasure of the hour. I have no doubts but that if we could look across Jordan and into the sweet fields of Eden we would see Belknap and Hedrick there tonight, taking notes of this meeting, wishing us godspeed and a good time; and so I say to you, go on with your reunion on the lines they followed while with us. Whoop it up all along the line, and keep the ball rolling with songs of the war and stories that tell of the loyalty, patriotism and love of the flag, and, take my word for it, they will be the happiest angels that are on the other shore tonight.

Gen. Stibbs here recites, "Why the Old Man Would Not Sell the Farm."

PRESIDENT ROOD:

In the 11th Iowa, gallant regiment, commanded by the gallant Hall, trudged along with musket upon his shoulder a sergeant from first to last, veteranized, went clear through the war; coming out, practiced law; elected judge of his district, one from the southern half of Iowa. He delivers the biennial address, Judge W. H. Tedford.

JUDGE W. H. TEDFORD:

Mr. President, Comrades and Fellow Citizens:— The distinguished men who have preceded me in the honor of being the respective orators at the former reunions of this brigade have covered the ground repeatedly of its history, and in eloquent words have described its battles and marches. To avoid a repetition of what has been so eloquently told, I will briefly state that from our organization on the historical battleground of Shiloh, just eleven days after that great battle, where the several regiments of this Brigade had borne an honorable part, up to the present, its history has been a part of the history of our state and Nation.

This Brigade being composed entirely of Iowa regiments, was purely a brigade of Iowa men. It is not too much to say

that Iowa regiments by their conspicuous valor in quite a number of great battles aided largely in saving the day. It was the 2nd Iowa at Ft. Donellson that led the charge that won the victory. The 7th won renown for their heroic conduct at Belmont. The 11th and 13th Iowa held for hours the most important point on the main Corinth road, which was the pathway of death on that dreadful Sunday at Shiloh—while on the same line, on the left and center, the 8th, 12th and 14th Iowa were holding the "hornet's nest" with heroic courage, which sacrificed themselves for the safety of the Union army. It was the 22nd and 23rd Iowa that made one of the most brilliant charges of the whole war at Black River, and covered themselves with glory at Vicksburg. The 39th Iowa held the point of honor in that noble defense of Allatoona under Corse. On that day of glory, the 22nd of July, 1864, at Atlanta, where death rode triumphant, and where men were transformed by the ardor of battle into heroic titans, the Crocker Brigade made itself immortal, holding the most exposed point of the battle, where, surrounded by many times its number, it displayed the most cool intelligent skill, blended with the most exalted courage, that will perpetuate its history until heroism becomes extinct in our race. This Brigade produced two major-generals, four of its members were made brigadier generals for gallantry on the field—while two more of its officers were made brevet brigadier generals for their conduct in battle.

During the twenty-nine years of peace that has followed the close of the war, it is safe to say, that the members of this Brigade have been among the most intelligent and honorable citizens of state and Nation. Its members have been honored in civil positions in all walks of official life. One of its members has been secretary of war, while many high positions in our state have been held by others of this famous Brigade. It has furnished to our state one governor, one attorney general, two speakers of the house, one supreme judge, four district judges and one clerk of the supreme court, while in every county where members of this Brigade live, some of them have filled positions of honor and trust,

and most important of all, the main body of its members have in every locality where they live, have in every business and social relation, always exhibited the highest type of citizenship, which has reflected honor on themselves and has made them an honor to the localities where they reside. Let this brief introduction do as relates to our actual history.

My purpose from this on will be to try and have the common soldier appreciate his significance to his age and country. I want to have him feel that he is infinitely more than a mere forager and midnight raider. I want to make him feel that he too, as well as the generals who had the fortune to be his superiors, is also a part of the history of his country. One million of those who enlisted in the civil war have passed away. Seventy per cent of the 31,000,000 of people who lived in this country from 1861 to '65 have passed away. While we have a population of 69,000,000 today, almost 50,000,000 of these have been born or emigrated here since the war. So the old soldier is now in a decided minority in this country. But yet he is the most important element in it, and is the unconscious maker of its history.

These propositions may be asserted as self-evident truths. That, as long as war is the final resort of nations, the soldier is the most important factor in his age. At some period in the career of every nation its destiny has been in the hollow of the hands of its men of war. Every nation and every race holds a place in history, just in proportion to the courage, intelligence and patriotism of its men liable for military duty. The heroic age of every nation has preceded its age of culture, poetry, history and the fine arts. Greece produced her Phidias, Parrhasius, Demosthenes and Herodotus after her great war with Persia. David, the heroic king of Israel, was also the sweet singer of her psalms. Great battles are the turning points in history. England is yet influenced by the battle of Hastings, fought more than 800 years ago. Victor Hugo says that at the battle of Waterloo "the world changed front." It is not too much to say that after the battles of Shiloh and Gettysburg this continent changed front.

These great battles settled forever, as regards the organic law of this country, these two fundamental truths, viz: First, that the great American republic will preserve its national unity at all hazards and at every sacrifice. Second, that slavery can never again exist in this government. National unity and human freedom are now as much fundamental doctrines of this government, as much matters of settled and defined policy, as is that of independence itself. For some inscrutable reason hidden in the bosom of divinity, the three great fundamental principles of independence, national unity and human freedom have each been wrought out entirely and exclusively by the soldier. Statesmanship, eloquence, philosophy, the imperious demands of trade and commerce, allied to the powerful principles of Christianity, all were utterly helpless in avoiding the terrible sacrifice of life upon which this great political trinity of principles rests. It seems that nothing less than a consecration of these principles by blood could incorporate them into and make them a part of our body politic.

It has been left to us, who were the soldiers of the civil war, to make national unity and human freedom a part of our history as did the old revolutionary soldier that of independence. As to national unity, it may be said that nature and nature's God has set the seal of national unity on this great republic in the geological formation of its territory. We talk with pride, and justly too, of spelling Nation with a capital "N"—the truth is, the Creator has written national unity all over our territory with his large capital letters, of oceans for boundaries, and his great navigable rivers, after extending thousands of miles, are yet within the confines of our great domain. It is said of the Romanoffs, the present reigning dynasty in Russia, that each czar bequeaths to his son and successor the royal injunction, that no portion of Russian territory in Europe shall be relinquished, but shall be held sacredly intact forever. Let every American citizen, for he too is a sovereign, be a Romanoff on this point, and bequeath to his son and successor his royal injunction that no part of the territory of this Union shall ever be divided, and

that the Mississippi shall forever flow to the sea unvexed by hostile forts or jarring boundaries.

As to the other great principle settled by the civil war, the abolition of slavery, it may truly be said that the struggle on that point was the Anglo-Saxon fighting with himself to set his race in accord with itself. The whole history of our race, together with its traditions, was opposed to human slavery. Go back 2,000 years ago to our old Teutonic ancestry as they lived in their rude log cabins on the old North sea in Northern Europe and you will find them even in dark barbarism loving liberty and respecting their wives and children. The wonder is that in the very resplendent noonday of the nineteenth century that any portion of this liberty loving race that had given to the world constitutional liberty should so far depart from the history of their ancestors as to desire to establish a nation with slavery for its chief corner stone. A hellish system that gave the brutal slave holder the legal statutory right to sell the child from its mother's breast, and when she was bowed down in grief for the wrong done her motherhood, allowed her cruel owner to apply the lash to her bare shoulders, as though God had not planted in that black mother's heart a love for her child and the right to shed tears for its loss. Yes, comrades, we have changed the front of this Nation.

Not only was the soldier of our civil war the maker of our country's history, but he further represented the valor and self-sacrifice of that period. A celebrated philosopher said "that the best part of a nation appears on its battlefields." It is the courage, valor and self-sacrifice of a nation that appear on its battlefields. Take away from a race or nation its courage and you rob it of its most powerful means of defense and prosperity. In every age, whether in Assyrian, Persian, Grecian or Roman splendor, courage has been the most potent factor that led not only to conquest and empire, but also to high moral excellence and human happiness. Courage is not brutality, but it is a high moral trait, exemplified as much in Luther and Lincoln as in Cæsar and Alexander. Why is it that about one hundred years ago a

few hundred English soldiers under Clive overcame all India from Cape Concorin to the Himalaya mountains, thereby adding 160,000,000 of Hindoos to the British empire? It was because the Hindoo had lost his courage. You may take a map of the world and lay it down before you and you can cover the point called England by the point of your finger, yet the navies of the world are at her mercy; and though Napoleon thought after his great victory at Austerlitz that Europe was prostrate at his feet, yet, he soon learned that the great naval victory of Tralfagar by the English under Nelson, the world's greatest sailor, left him utterly helpless to enforce his continental decrees, and finally led the way to that mighty event at Waterloo, where English courage and Anglo-Saxon grit wrenched from the imperial Gaul his victorious standards, that had waved in victory in every capital in Europe, except at London. From that day the Anglo-Saxon grit has been, and is now, the most dominant power in the world. It is the great dynamic force that grinds all opposition into the dust, and has placed the destiny of the world into the hollow of the hand of the English speaking race. It has made Great Britain and the United States the two greatest powers on the earth, and anarchy, which is now raising its foul head and slimy form in this country, will, when the worst comes, meet the fate of slavery; for Anglo-Saxon grit will dig it up root and branch, let it cost what it may.

Therefore, the soldier of the late civil war, inheriting the proud grit of his race, was grandly heroic. The two great battles of Shiloh and Gettysburg have had few equals in the history of the world—while the continuous fighting for days, and terrible slaughter under Grant on his way to Richmond in 1864, has no parallel in modern times. As to valor, it matters not where you view the American soldier in the late war—whether charging and leading the forlorn hope at Donellson or Fredericksburg—or standing and dying amid the leaden hail on Shiloh's bloody plateau—or yielding up their lives amid the swamps of the Chickahominy—or in storming the frowning heights of Vicksburg and Chattanoo-

ga—or the deadly cannonading and hand to hand conflict at Gettysburg—or in the fierce battles amid the pine forests around Atlanta—or in the impenetrable thickets of the wilderness—or in the cruel, loathsome prison pens of Andersonville and Libby, where hellish cruelty made death a pleasure as a relief from torture—in all they were grandly heroic. As to the self-sacrifice of that period who can describe it? In the spring of 1865, just twenty-nine years ago, on the 23rd and 24th of last May, there was taking place in Washington City, a grand review of the great armies under Grant and Sherman. The order of the review was for the troops to march by division in close column, starting at the capitol, thence down Pennsylvania avenue past the President, Gen. Grant and other distinguished men, who occupied a stand near the White House. This grand review presented a scene of transcendent magnificence and splendor. The great rebellion had just been crushed by these two armies, therefore the scene was not a mere parade of empty show. Washington City was full of visitors and strangers, every house decorated, fine mottoes adorned by beautiful wreaths, were suspended across Pennsylvania avenue. The sun shining with all the brilliancy of that southern climate, made the glittering steel of the flashing arms appear like a lake of burnished silver. For the greater part of two days, commencing at 9 a. m., more than 200,000 spectators, on the housetops, in the windows, wedged and packed on that historic avenue, stood clapping hands and waving handkerchiefs, as these two armies, composed of almost 200,000 men, passed by. This manifestation of joy was earnest and real, for the men who composed these two armies, were the living heroes and survivors of the great battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Malvern Hill, Vicksburg, Atlanta, Chickamauga, Shiloh and Gettysburg. The nation then, in its hour of victory, was not unmindful of this, for as each column of soldiers filed by the capitol, on its walls could be seen a banner bearing this inscription: "The only national debt we can never pay, is the debt we owe to the victorious union soldiers." In short the great civil war was ending in a scene of unrival-

ed power, never before surpassed or equalled on this continent. This was an exhibition of joy, blended with all the festivities incidental to victory. Comrades of the Crocker Brigade, many of us who are here tonight were a part of this review, as our brigade was there ending its career of glory on that historic occasion. Let me ask you tonight, who, like myself, was there and was a part of that scene, how many of us, who were there and of the 200,000 spectators, who lined Pennsylvania avenue on these two days of triumph thought or gave attention to the thought of the sad back-ground to all that scene of pomp and splendor? While all eyes were centered on the 200,000 living heroes, how many thought of that vast silent army composed of 300,000 heroic dead, that was not there—an army 100,000 larger than the armies then treading the streets of the capital, whose lives had been given to make this triumphant hour possible to this nation. Of this silent army of the dead, the Crocker Brigade had contributed 1,172 of its number. This silent army of the dead constitutes the self-sacrifice of the nation.

These young men, mostly between the ages of 18 and 30, who thus sacrificed their lives, had every reasonable expectation of a long life. Every computation of expectancy would have given them from 30 to 50 years more of life. There is more self-sacrifice in the young man between 18 and 30, who dies for his country, than is even shown by the man between 40 and 50, who does the same. Experience, observation and common sense confirms me in this statement, that all sensible men in good health have an ardent, intense desire to live, and so intense is the desire, that they long to live after they cease to be a pleasure to themselves or any one else. It is only a false sentiment of poetry and pamby-namby nonsense that says, "It is sweet to die for one's country." It is not sweet for one in the glow of health and in the morning of life to die for any consideration. The poet or crank that gave utterance to such a sentiment, I venture to say, was never in a battle in his life. If he ever was near one, I have no doubt but he hid himself in some ravine and would have been too cowardly to have even written sickly poetry

while the poor boys in the front, who knew it was terrible to die, were fighting and dying for their country. The truth is, innate love of life is natural, universal. Now and then some crank or fanatic or fellow who claims to be sanctified, will tell you that life is a burden, and that he is desirous and willing to die; yes, you would think to hear him talk that his wings were sprouting and that soon he would fly away to the angels. But, the fact about all such fellows is, that if a war was to come he would be the last man to volunteer; and if a wind storm or cyclone would happen at his home he would beat his wife and children running for the storm cave. The king of terrors has no charms for a sensible, healthy man. I will frankly confess, that though I was in every battle in which my regiment was engaged and tried to do my duty, yet I would in my present state of health rather live one thousand years as die once for my country. I feel on this point as a man I was reading of lately who was attending a red hot revival of religion down in Texas. The minister who was conducting the revival, one night, when the church was crowded and apparently every one was ready to get down on their knees in deep conviction for their sins, all at once, right in the midst of the excitement, he screamed out: "Every man, woman and child in this audience who wants to go to heaven right away, stand up; yes, stand up." Every man, woman and child in the fever of excitement at once rose up, except a stout, healthy-looking Texan, weighing about 200 pounds, who calmly kept his seat over in the sight of the pulpit, where the revivalist, as well as all others, could see him. As soon as the audience reseated themselves the revivalist, eyeing the sturdy Texan with a withering look, said: "Now all that want to go to hell stand up." No one rose, as a matter of course. Then the revivalist, still with his eye on the Texan, said: "Sir, what do you mean? When I requested that every one rise who wanted to go to heaven you sat still, and when I asked all those to rise who wanted to go to hell you yet remain still in your seat. Why is it you act so?" The Texan blandly replied, "Mr. Reviv-

alist, I want you, sir, to fully understand that in my present health Texas is good enough for me."

Therefore I am convinced of no higher patriotism than to see a young man with health, love of life, the warm blood coursing through his veins with joy, all of manhood yet before him beckoning him on, while hope flatters him with ten thousand bright anticipations of manhood's joys, realizations and aspirations—yet with all this he yields his life for love of his country. This is true patriotism.

But in conclusion, it may be said that so far in this address no special reference or individual allusion has been made to Crocker, Belknap, Chambers, Reid, Hare, Hedrick, Sanders, Hall, Shane and Abercrombie, our brave brigade and regimental commanders. No. Nor have I referred to McPherson, Logan, Sheridan, Sherman and Grant, because trumpet-tongued fame with her thousand tongues again and again have sounded the just reward of praise of these commanders of armies, corps, divisions, brigades and regiments. The official reports and history of the battles of the civil war have preserved their names and enshrined them in the rich sunlight of the Nation's love, while costly monuments of marble and bronze testify to the appreciation of their courage and valor. But I have desired rather to speak in terms of praise, though rarely done, of that vast number composed of the line and non-commissioned officers and privates, whose courage and valor was as heroic as their commanders', whose patriotism was as pure and unselfish as a mother's love for her babe, whose names have never yet been inscribed on history's page, whose graves in our national cemeteries are mostly marked "Unknown," and who have been allowed a relatively small niche in the place of honor on the monument built by our state to perpetuate the memory of its 78,000 patriots—that vast number, without whose courage and self-sacrifice the "government of the people, by the people, and for the people," would have perished forever from the earth.

But this big majority of the heroic army of the civil war need no marble or bronze to perpetuate their fame. Their own heroic deeds have carved and chiseled out for themselves

a monument with its base, shaft and column all complete. Would you see it? Then go to the northern limits of your country, to the source of that mighty Mississippi, where it reaches out its small tributaries like fingers, gathering up the snow and ice of the north, follow it down to a point where it becomes navigable, then take a steamer on its bosom and watch it gather in the waters from more than 1,000 tributaries, draining an area of millions of square miles; then follow it on and behold it hurl that vast body of water through its hydra-mouthed delta into the sea, and then realize that all this vast domain is one country under one flag, and that this great capital letter of God runs to the sea, unvexed by hostile forts or jarring boundaries, and you see a part of the monument. If you desire to view it fuller go to some Atlantic seaport on some June morning and there, as your face is refreshed by the breezes of that ocean, take a palace car for the west and, passing through thousands of miles of country teeming with prosperity, through great cities, grander than old Nineveh and Babylon, cross great navigable rivers, spanned by bridges that surpass in science the skill of an Archimedes, over the majestic mountain ranges, till your face is bathed in the breezes of that other ocean that bounds our western shore—these two great oceans, prepared by God for us as walls of safety, joined together by several lines of railway, all one undivided country, under one flag, with its stars never growing less, with liberty and union one and inseparable. In this behold their true monument as extensive as the geographical limits of their undivided country and as eternal as the rock-ribbed foundations upon which it rests.

Music, "Where is the Old Brigade Tonight?"—Male Quartette.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Next is another recitation by Gen. Stibbs.

GEN. STIBBS:

"Jim and Me."

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Next on the program is a song by Prof. Reed. "March-

ing Through Georgia." When he comes forward to sing I want every member of the Brigade, and every one of our friends who are with us tonight, to join in the song.

Prof. Reed sings "Marching Through Georgia."

PRESIDENT ROOD:

This closes the formal part of this program. The remainder of the program will consist of voluntary speeches and songs, without very much order, but we hope with a great deal of life and vigor. We have with us tonight the son of one of the honored members of this Brigade who has already endeared himself to us, and whom we we will ask to say a few words to you. Mr. Hugh Belknap.

MR. BELKNAP:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of Crocker's Iowa Brigade:

> "The fittest place where man can die
> Is where he dies for man."

Standing in the presence of a company of such men, my heart is full, while my lips are almost dumb. For my mind reverts with all the enthusiasm of young manhood to your noble deeds, your heroism and your fidelity to the cause for which you fought, and gratefully do I recall your ever firm and true affection for him whose name I bear and whose memory I revere. Particularly honored do I feel to meet with you in this fair city, the former home of that gallant soldier and noble citizen, General Hedrick, the manliness of whose career early in my life won my earnest love and sincere respect. Therefore, dead indeed, would I be to all the higher instincts of manhood if I were not comforted and gratified by being here tonight.

To the soldiers of the Union we of a younger generation owe a debt of gratitude that never can be paid. But, gentlemen we appreciate your services, your courage and your sacrifices, for we realize that you have assured our heritage and the heartfelt thanks of soldiers' sons will be yours forever. As members of this Brigade you followed the flag with unswerving fidelity through victory and defeat. At

times it may have drooped in disaster, but your courage and faith were still undaunted, and it always rose again, and as its folds fluttered to the breeze its stripes seemed ever brighter and its blue seemed always of a clearer hue. In that marvelous city by the lakes one year since was celebrated the four hundredth anniversary of our continent's birth. There were gathered people from all countries and all climes; there was shown the most wonderful exhibit of the fruits of the sciences and the arts the world has ever known. Such a sublime event was made possible by you, the men who wore the blue, and the gratitude of the nation, aye, the homage of the world is yours. The most cherished legacy left to me by him who was most near and dear, is the beautiful and beloved memory I have of him coupled with the fact that he was a volunteer soldier in Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Patriots of the Rebellion, patriotism is not dead. On the heathered hills of Scotland the sword of Wallace is yet a bright tradition. The genius of France in its brilliant literature of the day still pays its high tribute to the Young Maid of Orleans. On the mountains and in the valleys of the picturesque republic of Switzerland the story of William Tell is still rehearsed and his memory most highly honored. And here in our own fair land, although anarchy may at times flaunt her crimson banner, although now and then lawlessness may prevail; rest assured that your lives are not like ships leaving no track behind, for we, your sons, remembering your heroic work, well done, will see to it that the principles represented by this dearest flag that waves, always triumph.

"By the lives that thy glories illumine,
By the blood for our freedom that ran,
By all that is tender in woman,
By all that is God-like in man;

"Like the sunlight thy memory shall glisten,
Till the star of our being hath set,
Bend thine ears, oh brave heroes, and listen,
We swear we will never forget."

Gentlemen, the name and fame of Crocker are immor-

tal. His noble life speaks for itself, and as the son of his dead soldier companion, gratefully appreciating the fact that between them there always existed the highest regard and truest friendship, I say God bless his memory!

Soldiers of the Brigade, what you suffered and accomplished for us can never be told in words of mortal tongue, but be comforted, I beseech you, by the knowledge that gaining inspiration from your noble deeds, your posterity will be nerved and enabled to press on, until we have made this government the best and purest the world may ever know; to press on for right and justice until we reach the gates of the eternal city; to press on as with our faces toward the flag we march up the golden streets; to press on until we stand before the great white throne in the presence of Him who is not only the God of battles, but the Prince of peace, and there in the midst of the immortal spirits of the soldier dead, when we are called upon to render up our stewardship, we will gladly turn to this lovely banner of the Union, and with pride pointing to its bright stripes and glistening stars, in one voice acclaim, "In this sign we conquer."

At Arlington, that beautiful city of the dead, rests all that is mortal of him who to me was not only the dearest of fathers, but the best of friends. There on the banks of the placid Potomac, surrounded by the heroic dead, men who in life it was always his greatest pleasure to honor and assist, within sight of the capital of the Nation they fought to save, in his windowless house he sleeps, I trust, in peace. For the people of Iowa, for the soldiers of the Union, for the men of this Brigade, his heart was ever filled with most earnest love. From the beginning to the end, through sunshine and in shadow, you were his fond and faithful friends. He appreciated most thoroughly your firm and constant friendship, and he loved you all.

Well do I remember after attending one of your meetings he said to me with perfect happiness in his countenance, "What is most gratifying to me is the fact that every man in the Brigade, it matters not to which regiment he belonged, evidently has high regard for me." Then turning to me in

his earnest and impetuous manner, he added, "They were all good soldiers and every one of them is a brick."

The devoted friendship you have ever shown for him has completely won my heart, and I, his son, have lived to here tonight rise up and proudly call you blessed. Around the story of his dramatic life I tenderly wind a wreath of true affection, and hand his name to history with full confidence that republics are not ungrateful and that time has made all things right.

Mr. President and gentlemen of the Brigade, speaking as an Iowa boy, proud of the fact that I was born and reared within the borders of this fair commonwealth, and voicing the sentiments of your old commander and late president, to whom you were dearer than his life itself, I beg to say that for you and your dear ones, whether present or absent, I wish long life, prosperity, health and happiness. For you living my heart is filled with naught but love, honor, respect and gratitude. For you dead, "On every soldier's grave I'd lay a lily there."

PRESIDENT ROOD:

The bugler will now blow reveille and the choir will sing reveille as it seemed to the boys.

Henry Clay plays reveille, after which the choir signs.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

We have with us tonight a distinguished officer of this state, colonel of the 4th Iowa, brigadier general, in command of Williamson's Iowa Brigade, which has been organized recently. I take pleasure in introducing him to the Brigade and to our friends who are with us tonight.

GENERAL WILLIAMSON:

Mr. President, Members of Crocker's Brigade and others: I regret that I am suffering a severe hoarseness and am really unable to speak, and especially on a subject where I have so much feeling as upon the theme that I intend to talk to you about. The hour is late and I must study some way to cut it short. I know that I have to do that.

But men who knew Crocker, Belknap, Hedrick, Reid and many others of this Brigade as well as I did, who would undertake to tell of their manly virtues and great characters, would not want a few minutes at the close of an important meeting like this, but would want to commence on a Monday morning and have the privilege to talk as long as they wanted during that week. That would be my idea of undertaking to say a part of what I should want to say about those beloved commanders.

Away back, when this country here was very new, I came to this territory of Iowa. When I came I found General Crocker—Marcell we called him—a bright, handsome, winsome boy, possessing even at that time marked ability and courage that I have never known equaled by any mortal man. I have often thought, and now think, after mature time to think it over, and if I shall ever know anything about it I know it by this time, that in many respects he was the greatest character I ever knew as a boy or man, for he died as a boy. He was not appalled at anything. He had courage to meet and overcome every obstacle that could come in his way.

I saw in the newspapers today a wonder or query how it was he could come out here on the frontier in an early day —how it was he could be prepared for West Point.

I can answer that question. It was his will, his indomitable courage, his ability to do things and to learn things that enabled him, by the assistance of Cyrus Olney, who was judge in this very district, in a few weeks to fit himself to go to West Point and pass one of the best examinations of any who were admitted that year. I should like to say very much about this, but I do not feel that I could take the subject up here and do it justice.

I knew Crocker as I think no other man living now knew him. I knew of what we called each other's faults and he knew what he called mine. We went on together in poverty and struggles for years—a good many years—and I have to say that had Crocker had health equal to his other qualifications to command armies, to command and lead men, it is my

opinion that he would have been perhaps—not to detract from anybody else—that he would have been second to no man that the war called out and produced. This high estimate I had of Crocker.

I must drop Crocker at this point and say a few words about Belknap. Belknap started with better advantages than Crocker. He started by having a father who was celebrated, celebrated as an educated officer of the army. His younger days were spent very much in camp. He imbued early a great fondness for the profession of his father, for the profession of arms. At that time, however, his father had other views for him. He wanted him to rise in civil life, to become distinguished. Belknap had the ability to succeed in war, to succeed anywhere and everywhere. He succeeded not only in civil life as a young man, but in the army life, in drawing men to him, and very few men in the world ever have such qualities of making friends of everybody with whom they come in contact.

Gen. Belknap was a natural soldier from what he saw and inherited. He was born a leader of men, an Agememnon, a leader of men, and, of course, had opportunities like no other man had. The duty of defending a point like Allatoona—it is such opportunities that make a man stand out somewhat prominent from others and enable him to go more to the front than another man equally deserving. A younger man starting in a lesser position could not go to the front and show all that was in him. Belknap showed enough, Crocker showed enough, the lamented Hedrick of your own town, a man whose memory is as dear to me as it can be to any citizen here, showed enough. How he developed out of civil life into an absolute good soldier; almost, if not quite, a great soldier; and certainly if he had had an opportunity he would have been a great soldier.

I speak of these things to show how fortunate you men were who had to go to war, who had to be soldiers, who had to leave wives and sweethearts to go to war, how fortunate you were to be commanded by men of whom you must be proud, of whose memories you must be proud; that this

Brigade originally contained in its ranks many men who have become celebrated since the war. Now, of course, this makes you proud, that those who bore arms and went shoulder to shoulder with you, that they have, so many of them, achieved success in life. How much pride it must give you all to know that you were commanded by those men whose names will live in history always.

Now it is a fact that the world has not quit talking about men who commanded armies two thousand years ago—twenty-six hundred years ago. They are still writing, and still getting new theories of the great generals of those times. A man discovers something and gives the world the benefit of it in a book about a man who commanded an army prior to the birth of our Savior. The names of our generals may not be handed down that long, but we cannot tell. The vast amount of material which has been accumulating for the great history which is yet to be written, will contain the names of Crocker, Belknap, Hedrick and others of this Brigade. Gentlemen, if I were as well as I ought to be and had such time as I ought to have, I should not have slumped over as I have been compelled to do in the slight way that I have. It is the pride of my life, gentlemen, to know that I have been the friend and can claim with true sincerity that I was the friend of so many of the people you loved so much and who commanded you. Gentlemen, I thank you.

President Rood:

For the close of the entertainment tonight Gen. Stibbs will give a short recitation, after which the bugler will blow tattoo and taps.

Gen. Stibbs and bugler respond as requested.

Meeting adjourned.

REPORT OF BUSINESS MEETING.

September 27, 1894, Ten O'clock A. M.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Taking up the regular order of business, the next is the report of committees.

Committee on Time and Place, Judge W. H. Tedford, Chairman.

JUDGE TEDFORD:

Mr. President, our committee has had an earnest application from the citizens of Marshalltown, through their mayor, for us to hold our next reunion at their place. Our committee, taking into consideration the central location of Marshalltown, and also that it is the site of the Soldiers' Home, have selected the last Wednesday and Thursday of September, 1896, as the time, and Marshalltown as the place for our next biennial reunion.

Moved and seconded that the report of the committee be adopted.

Motion carried.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Next is the report of the Committee on the Nomination of Officers, Comrade McNeeley, Chairman.

GEORGE MCNEELEY:

Mr. President, your Committee on Officers have unanimously made the following nominations: H. H. Rood, of Mount Vernon, President; C. W. Fracker, of Des Moines, Recording Secretary; John Hayes, of Red Oak, Corresponding Secretary; Peter Kiene, Jr., of Dubuque, Treasurer; Vice Presidents to be reported later.

Moved that the report of committee be adopted. Seconded.

Carried.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Members of Crocker's Brigade: I have no words to thank you for this renewed honor. Accepting it, I feel that no other honor which will ever come to me will be so great. I feel as if I were with some regiment in a great conflict, where all the officers had fallen, and at the close of the battle, a subaltern in command. After thirty years of life, sickness, disease and sorrow have entered our ranks, and I find myself a subaltern in command of this magnificent organization. I cannot fittingly express to you my feelings; I can only say that within my heart there is but one purpose, and one thought touching this Brigade,—give it the best of all that is in me, to make it glorious in the annals of our country's history. I am sure that I will have the loyal support of every comrade. I thank you for this great honor. I wish to thank the comrades I asked to assist me in this meeting, for the cheerful manner with which they have done so. I thank them on this occasion. I beg one thing of you; that you will report to the secretary any one's death; and at the next meeting, not only every man who is in health will come, but bring the other members of the Brigade, who if they had once been here, would never stay away.

Three cheers for Col. Rood.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Now, boys, call out my confreres and have them say something to you. I want to say that two more faithful, more competent men for their places do not exist in the state of Iowa.

SECRETARY FRACKER:

I do not want to make a speech to take up your time; I simply say this: I thank you very much for the honor conferred upon me by re-electing me recording secretary. I shall endeavor to do my duty as faithfully as in the past. I want to impress upon you that it is the desire of your officers to make the record as complete and perfect as possible. Now to do that, to make the list of membership complete,—that is an important part of it,—we have to rely upon you.

If every member here present will inform the recording secretary of any deaths that may occur, whether he be a member of this specific society, or a member of the old Crocker Brigade in the army, it will help greatly. We want the name of every man living, we want to know if we have already got his correct address, and if his name is correctly or incorrectly spelled. We send out a thousand copies of the proceedings. If you will look those over for your regiment, look up any errors or mistakes that may have crept in, and advise me, I will see that they are corrected. The intention is to make it the most perfect printed proceeding of any organization of this character. Please bear this in mind and do me a favor, and the officers a favor, and the Brigade a favor.

CAPT. JOHN HAYES:

Mr. Chairman, wherever I can be of use to Crocker's Brigade there I want to stand, as long as I am able to get around. I thank you for the honor conferred upon me.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Next in order is the report of the committee on orator. Comrades Lemon, Penn, Muir, and Weingartner.

Mr. MUIR:

We beg to submit the name of John Y. Stone, Co. F, 15th Iowa.

Motion to adopt report of committee on orator seconded and carried.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

That closes the list of regular committees. I wish to call your attention to another matter. On Flag Day, without any effort, without a word being said, one hundred and thirty-seven members of this Brigade voluntarily came together at Des Moines, marched in procession, and deposited those honored mementoes under which they had fought and bled, in the capitol. Their names have been faithfully recorded and deposited in the corner-stone of the monument that is to commemorate the memory of Iowa soldiers.

I have another matter here. Mr. J. C. Hotchkiss of Des

Moines, brother-in-law of Gen. Crocker, advises me that a picture has been made from an oil painting, which they all approve, of Gen. Crocker, a very good one, from which his equestrian statue on the monument for Iowa soldiers is to be made. Mr. Hotchkiss requests that all who desire a copy of that photograph, by sending 25 cents can secure it. Write J. C. Hotchkiss, Des Moines, Iowa.

Now, comrades, I have another very pleasant duty to perform this morning. We are honored by the first official visit of the commander of the Grand Army of the Republic of the United States. Upon an invitation of the officers of this Association, backed by the powerful influences of Gen. Stibbs, Col. Lawler has consented to come and pay us the first official visit of his administration. I take pleasure in presenting him to the Brigade.

COL. LAWLER:

Mr. President, Comrades and Ladies: I do not think that any one holding any position in the United States could receive a greater honor or compliment than to look into the faces of this splendid Brigade of Iowa. It is touching to me to think that here before me are the men that sprang from this young prairie state of the west in 1861. I do not wonder that Iowa is a great state. I do not wonder that her record during the war was so magnificent when I look into the faces of these men, of the men who composed this Crocker's Brigade, the brigade that has so honored and is so honoring the people of this beautiful city to meet in her midst. Now, I am not going to make a speech to you, comrades, this morning. I just simply want to say to you that as a soldier from Illinois I greet the soldiers of Iowa. As the representative of that grand organization to which you all belong, the Grand Army of the Republic, in the name of the Grand Army of the Republic, I greet and salute this great and magnificent Brigade. I remember when Hooker was storming Lookout Mountain above the clouds. I was lying at the foot of the mountain in the line of battle, where we had been for four days. I heard the roll of battle, the clouds rose higher and higher, we saw the old stars and stripes going across the

crest of Lookout Mountain, and an Iowa regiment was bearing those colors—I think it was the 4th Iowa; I am not sure, but I was told it was one of the divisions that was with Hooker, and I have always had since then the greatest respect for the soldiers of this great state; and I don't wonder that you have such a magnificent organization. I don't know of any other such in history where four regiments started out a brigade and went through the entire war as you men did. Now it is a great honor to think that you men can meet in these brigade reunions and realize that every man of you served in this Brigade, that you were led by the magnificent men who were your brigade commanders. It was not my fortune to know but one of them; that brave soldier, that honored citizen, Gen. Belknap. I knew him intimately. He made the last speech of his life on Memorial day to the citizens of our county, and I feel a special interest in the reunions of this Brigade on that account. And then, I know your president and others of your Brigade, and I assure you that it gives me great pleasure to meet with you this morning. But I shall not detain you by making a speech if I could. May you all live, as one of the comrades said, until you are a hundred years old. You did make a magnificent record. I am surprised that any brigade of four regiments could get such a body of men together. But when we look back and think that thirty years ago—thirty-two or thirty-three years ago, when you were organized—you were the flower of youth and chivalry of the state of Iowa; you were the picked men of this country, and it is not to be wondered at, comrades, that you made the appearance you did this morning. I thank you all, and I hope to meet you all this morning.

Three cheers for the commander of the G. A. R. of the United States.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

General Stibbs.

GENERAL STIBBS:

I did not expect to have to take any part this morning when I came here. The chief attraction was to see my old

friend, Tom Lawler. You know I have been in love with him for some time. In the first place I like him because he is a good fellow; and then, secondly, because in his construction they used the same style of architecture that they did in me. He is no relation of mine, but at the same time I cannot but feel toward him, you know. I call him an assistant cousin.

Well, now, we have had so much war and bloodshed that I am not going to tell you any war stories this morning, but I will tell you about the place I went fishing.

Recites, "Up and Down Old Brandywine."

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Now, comrades, before the report of the Committee on Resolutions, is there any business that has been overlooked, or that ought to be attended to? I know of nothing.

SECRETARY FRACKER:

I will read, if you please, the supplemental report.

Reads report.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

We will call now for the report of the committee on resolutions if they are ready. Capt. John Hayes, chairman.

CAPT. HAYES:

Mr. Chairman and Comrades: Your committee reports as follows:

Reads report. Upon motion report was adopted.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Committee on the death of Gov. Kirkwood, Comrade Michael, chairman.

COMRADE MICHAEL:

Mr. President, the committee appointed on resolutions of the death of Gov. Kirkwood have the honor to make the following report:

Reads report.

Moved and seconded that a copy of the resolution be

spread upon the minutes of this association and a copy furnished his family. Carried.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

We will have the supplemental resolution now of the committee on resolutions, Capt. John Hayes, chairman.

Capt. Hayes reads supplemental resolution.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Is there any other business?

CAPT. KEPLER:

I move that the thanks of this Brigade be extended to the second Belknap, the second Crocker, Col. H. H. Rood, Capt. John Hayes, C. W. Fracker, Comrade Kiene and others for the zealous, diligent, able manner in which they have served us and attached to the supplemental resolution.

VOICE:

We want Gen. Stibbs' name put down, too.

Motion seconded and carried.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Crocker's Brigade now stands adjourned to meet at regimental meetings this afternoon.

EVENING SESSION.

Grand Opera House, Thursday, September 27, 1894.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Crocker's Iowa Brigade, having as guests tonight the 7th Iowa, is about to begin its seventh biennial campfire, and I ask and expect from all closest attention and good order. I especially request in behalf of the Brigade and in behalf of the speakers and singers, that during any speech or song no one will leave. I will allow a little interval between

speeches, addresses or songs, but while one is in progress it is not decorous or good practice to leave the house.

BUGLER HENRY CLAY:

"Assembly."

Music by Schwabkey's Union band.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Prayer by Comrade Rev. J. C. Kendrick.

REV. J. C. KENDRICK:

O God, our Heavenly Father, we would not rush into Thy presence as the unthinking horse rushes into battle, but we come before Thee with that humility of heart which should characterize those who sustain the relation of the created to the creator. We thank Thee, our Heavenly Father, that notwithstanding Thou hast been justly displeased with us because of our sins, that Thou dost love us. We are the objects of Thy care and mercy; Thou art the author of our being; Thou has preserved our lives and permitted us to come to this joyful reunion. We ask, our Heavenly Father, that Thou wouldst forgive all our sins, and that as we go marching through time on to eternity we may be humble and manly and true to every interest. O, God, we pray Thee to bless every comrade present on this occasion, and we ask Thee to remember those who are not permitted to be with us tonight. Oh, grant, we beseech Thee, our Heavenly Father, that Thy richest blessings may be upon those who are detained from this happy meeting and these joyful greetings by Thy Providence. We ask Thee to bless our country. We ask Thee to bless the land Thou hast given us. We thank Thee that Thou hast been with us as a people in times of peace and war, and, Lord, we humble ourselves in Thy presence now and acknowledge Thee to be the giver of every good and every perfect thing. We pray Thee, our Heavenly Father, that we may each be able to fight the good fight of faith as we contend with trials and temptations, difficulties and bereavements, disappointments and sorrows of this life. May we be able through the cares of this life to come off vic-

torious. O, God, hear us in these our prayers and accept of us in Jesus' name, and bring us finally to that glorious reunion in Heaven above, where we will give Thee all the glory through Jesus Christ. Amen.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

We have with us tonight unexpectedly, but to our pleasure, an old time war glee club. They will be introduced to you by the Hon. Calvin Manning, of this city.

HON. CALVIN MANNING:

Mr. President, Soldiers of the Crocker Brigade, 7th Iowa Infantry, Ladies and Gentlemen: This is the hour for reminiscences. It is my pleasure tonight in a brief word to say to you that I have a reminiscence, and this committee has favored this audience tonight with the presence of the old time Keosauqua War Glee Club. In that little town in the nook of the river, thirty miles below here, among a number of things she has to boast of, if there is any particular thing, it is her loyalty and her song. As one of the boys said when he came home on a furlough, in speaking with one of the members of the old time glee club, he said: "Hattie McArthur sang me into the service, and by Jingo, I wish she could sing me out." The power of song! I take pleasure in introducing to you the girls of '61. Thirty-three years ago Solon Nourse, then standing in the same relation to Keosauqua and the Des Moines valley that our Prof. Rheem does to this city, that man organized a glee club of ten members who went from Eddyville to Keokuk, from the guerillas of Missouri to the loyal hearts of Iowa, and that glee club sang many a man into the service of his country. I say, Mr. President, we acknowledge it with that patriotism due to the citizenship of our land. I take pleasure in introducing to you this glee club. Four members are not present, but six are, and they are as follows: Mrs. Gephart of Knoxville; Mrs. Davis of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Disbrow of Keosauqua; Mrs. Walker of Ottumwa; Mrs. Tower of Ottumwa, and Mr. John Gregg of Memphis, Missouri. Prof.

Rheem has offered to assist. I now introduce the girls of 1861. (Continued applause.)

After singing "Marching Down to Dixie" they were heartily encored, and responded by singing "When Johnnie Comes Marching Home."

PRESIDENT ROOD:

The next speaker on the program is a distinguished citizen of Ottumwa. Major Hamilton of the 36th Iowa, twenty-one years editor of the Courier, and one of the few men who ever escaped from Tyler, Texas.

MAJOR A. H. HAMILTON:

Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: I have been certainly very greatly pleased to meet the five regiments here in Ottumwa that have been with us now for two days. It is an exceeding pleasure always for old soldiers to meet and greet each other; and I hope my comrades, that you have found on this occasion that Ottumwa takes fairly well towards the old soldier. Now, you comrades of the Iowa Brigade, I have heard something about you. I have read a little in history, and have heard it related by many of your comrades, especially one, Gen. John M. Hedrick—God bless him. I was associated with him in business for ten years, and for thirty years in this county I knew him well. A noble man, a courageous man, and a man whose heart was as soft and sympathetic as that of a woman. I have no doubt, my comrades, that you found him a courageous leader and a kind officer on all occasions. I say I have learned something of your history. I know how you were baptized in blood the first time at Shiloh, and then organized into your Brigade under Crocker. I know how you followed on down to Corinth and Iuka and on around to Vicksburg and then on down to the sea, and up around again to Washington. It was my pleasure, or my good fortune, to have been associated with you in that part of the army. I was not at the review in May, 1865, at Washington, but it did me a great deal of good to go down there three years ago and march down with the boys, sixty-eight thousand strong, down Pennsylvania ave-

nue. It was the grandest sight I ever saw or ever hope to see. I was to be here for five minutes to talk to the Brigade, and I went and read up your history a little, looking it over, and about the worst thing that I find of you, and at the same time the most instructive thing for you and the public generally, in order that you might understand and the public might understand exactly what you are, I find a report made by Major Wm. E. Strong, inspector of the 17th army corps, somewhere in the spring of 1863. Perhaps some of you remember about it, but that report has gone down into history, and I want to read it to you. It may be news to some of you, and I know that it will set you forth in the proper light to the people who may hear it. Here is the report:

"Iowa may be well proud of the Third Brigade of the Sixth Division, Colonel M. M. Crocker, commanding. It is composed of the following troops, viz: Eleventh Iowa Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel Abercrombie commanding; Thirteenth Iowa, Lieutenant-Colonel Shane commanding; Fifteenth Iowa, Colonel Reid commanding, and the Sixteenth Iowa, Colonel Chambers. It turned out for inspection one thousand nine hundred and thirty-five, rank and file. It was a sight to see and a sight seldom seen. I have no desire, nor is it proper, to pronounce a eulogy on the Third Brigade, but it would not be doing that command and its gallant commander justice should I fail in giving them credit and praise, which are justly and honestly due them, or should I fail in expressing, so far as I am capable, my satisfaction and admiration at the manner in which the brigade acquitted itself throughout the entire inspection.

"Since I have been a soldier it has happened that I have seen many brigades of many different army corps, both in the Eastern and Western armies, but never have I seen a brigade that could compete with this Iowa Brigade.

"I am not prejudiced in the slightest degree. I never saw any of the officers or soldiers of the command until the day on which I saw them in line of battle, prepared for inspection.

"It made my heart swell with honest pride, and I envied

the colonel commanding the Brigade and the commanding officers of these four Iowa regiments when I stood on the right of their lines, one after another, and saw them drill and go through their different evolutions in the manual of arms. Every rifle flashed in the sunlight, and all moved as one. When they ordered arms it was ordered arms and nothing else—one sound and no more. When they charged bayonets in line of battle the point of every bayonet was at the height of the eye and the small of the stock rested against the hip at exactly the same instant. When they broke into column of companies, wheeling upon fixed pivots, it was like clockwork —perfect.

"In every regiment will be seen many large men; but take this brigade altogether, and I never saw such a splendid body of men. I passed down the ranks in front and rear, I saw every man in the brigade, and I can fully say that I saw no small men, no 'pony squad;' the fourth section of every company was just as large as the first. The guns, ammunition, accoutrements and equipments were in most excellent condition; nothing was needed, everything was complete. I cannot say that any one regiment of the brigade appeared better than another, they all appeared so well. The Eleventh was the strongest; it had five hundred and twenty-eight enlisted men and twenty officers present for duty. The Thirteenth had four hundred and seventy enlisted men and twenty-two commissioned officers; the Fifteenth had four hundred and twenty-eight enlisted men and twenty-nine commissioned officers; the Sixteenth had four hundred and five enlisted men and thirty-three commissioned officers. In the entire brigade there was not to exceed a dozen men unable to be present on inspection. In the different hospital tents of the brigade I counted eleven men, and not one of these was confined to his cot. In this connection there is one thing I wish to mention, and that is the intelligence and ability of the line of officers of the brigade. Every one of them was fully posted, knew all about his company, the number of men present for duty, the number absent and where they were, and the number sick and those on detached serv-

ice. I speak of this for the reason that many of the commanding officers of companies whom I have heretofore met on inspection are not in the slightest degree acquainted with their companies, and cannot account for their men without referring to their orderly sergeants. Of the hospitals, the commissary and quartermaster's departments, the company and regimental books, the transportation also, it is useless for me to say anything. Look at the army regulations and see what instructions are laid out and what is required of troops in the field, and then you will exactly know how I found the Third Brigade of the Sixth Division of the Seventeenth Army Corps.

"Once more I say, that the officers and soldiers of the Third Brigade, commanded by Colonel M. M. Crocker, are an honor to the division and corps to which they are attached and an honor to the Army of the Tennessee, an honor to their friends at home, to their state and to their country, and I know from their record in the field that they must be a terror to the foe."

Now, boys, if you didn't feed that inspecting officer upon some very good supper, some very good food, you must have been on your very best behavior, for I never in all my reading have ever discovered a report so laudatory of a command as that.

Now my friends and comrades, I have little more to say. It seems to me in these days, thirty odd years after the war has closed, that the great thing for old soldiers to do is to remember the cause for which they fought; is to remember that they risked their lives to defend a country and its law. I find in this country at this time a great deal of inclination on the part of many to disobey law. I find that the laws of the country are frequently trampled upon by communities, by cities and citizens. I find that we have marching through the state organized vagrants. I find great corporations disregarding the law of the country, and it strikes me that no old soldier can enter into any such arrangement as that, when he risked his life, and all he had, to maintain the country and the law. It seems to me that on all occasions he

should stand for the enforcement of the law. I was detailed, as I said just for five minutes, and I can say this one thing, that I believe this country will be safe at all times when you and I are gone, when there shall be future Crocker Brigades, or Iowa Brigades, or whatever name. This country will be safe and secure and the Republic will remain intact and eternal if the same patriotism, the same self-sacrifice which actuated you, my comrades, shall continue with those who come after us.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Members of this Brigade were extremely fortunate in their marriages, and one of the luckiest fellows of the lot—perhaps because of his name—was Jesse Cheek of the 15th Iowa. His wife has been adopted in the Brigade as its musical representative and will now sing to you.

MRS. JESSE CHEEK:

"Brigade Echo Song."

Re-called. "Swiss Echo Song."

PRESIDENT ROOD:

The next is a recitation by Gen. J. H. Stibbs.

GENERAL STIBBS:

"He Marched in the Mud With the Boys."

Recalled.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

It has been the policy of this organization to develop as far as possible its own talent. At our Council Bluffs meeting a little girl, the daughter of our drummer boy at Shiloh, recited for us. She has been with us at each reunion, and tonight will recite Gen. Belknap's last address to the Brigade at Council Bluffs. I take pleasure in introducing to you Miss Louie McElroy.

MISS MCELROY:

"None but the brave deserve the fair!"

The poet who told the truthful story in this line, which runs through all men's lives, builded then better than he

knew, but just as he would have formed his words could he have seen the future.

The eyes which in bright beauty glisten their welcome from these galleries; the fair hands which wave to us in honor; the smile which each one of these men before you gathers and cherishes as his and his alone, all tell the men of the brigade that by work which duty demands, and by their valor, they have won the grateful acclaim of those who are now here to meet and greet them.

"None but the brave deserve the fair."

I vaunt nothing when I say that they were brave indeed! In early days, when Missouri's Union men called to them for help, they came. The character of the men who went into line west of the Mississippi, the nobility of which character afterward appeared on many fields of battle, was formed in those early times.

They met the guns of Shiloh on those two trying days, and each regiment gave to its state and country its flag stamped with an immortal history.

They stood in the battle's front at Iuka and afterward in line at Corinth, in Crocker's command, and under my own eye, and as the enemy moved from the opposite hill the pale faces of our men told of their apprehension, but the determined grasp of their trusty guns showed that no fear was there; and the sharp salutation of the Confederates was met by such a fearful fire that its result—most disastrous to the enemy, whose lines fell, broken, to the rear—added its most thorough part to final triumph.

And then came Vicksburg, where lines of skirmishers met other lines opposing; where sappers and miners, men who had run the plow or "tended store" in Iowa, Wisconsin or Illinois, rushed to the front and soon wished that they held the plow or tended store again. But Vicksburg was won—the striking triumph of history; the most brilliant manœuver in war, the only siege of which books make mention or of which men tell what they knew; where, while every man in the whole command may have had a theory of

his own as to its reduction, yet not one of them could tell of his commander's theory, or even knew what it was. But we learned it when the boats, barricaded with bales of cotton, drifted below the doomed city; when the advancing columns of the Northern army marched across on the farther side, and, taking these arriving boats, crossed over to meet their comrades who had gone before; when our great leader, with neither haversack, canteen or comb; with not even a handkerchief to wipe the sweat of the heated day from his face, gathered his army to himself, as in the boats they crossed the river, threw them upon the outcoming forces of the enemy, whipped him in every fight, and stood in his own place between two Confederate fragments, received on the Nation's great day the surrender of 31,600 men and 246 cannon—up to that date the capture of more men and guns than any general ever took on earth, and more men and military material than his whole army had when it crossed the river. With paroles he sent the captured on their way. His deeds were great, his career a marvel, and his work from the beginning and to the end, a wonder.

But among all the triumphs of Grant's amazing life, the light of Vicksburg's victory shines brightest of the bright.

And these men who are here tonight were there! Had they no other honor, that would be enough!

And then came Atlanta! Ours and fairly won! That seige of eighty days, after heavy fighting; battles where giant met giant; where men fought, not knowing their positions, nor caring for anything but victory; on both sides of the works, surrounded by the enemy, and surrounded without their own knowledge, or the knowledge of the enemy; where McPherson, our chivalric leader and firm friend, with no warning save that which distant guns could give, rode into the presence of an unlooked-for fire, and gave his life to liberty; and where, in that seige, the men on the skirmish line—always the valley of the shadow of death to advancing men—dropped day by day and lessened a decreasing line; and when, the work of the campaign almost done, under the moon and stars, across Flint river, with their commander,

Sherman, pacing the ground before them, listening as he and they did to the booming explosions from surrendered Atlanta, forgetting discipline, our men dismissed tattoo as they sang aloud the inspiring songs of victory.

On to Savannah and the sea was their next march, and soon they stood where the breakers of the Atlantic broke, as if in honor, at their feet; then through the Carolinas to the North, where surrender came, and happiness and peace and home.

You give these men due honor, sir, and citizens of Council Bluffs, and they thank you for the recognition. When the war closed, doubting the future, they feared that their work would be forgotten. But the years, as they go on, show, as the years have from the beginning, that those who go to war always have highest honor. Time has made young men old. Eyes do not beam as brightly; steps are not as firm; movements are not as strong; words are less quickly spoken; there is silver where, before, the locks were dark. But the soldier's true heart is still as true as ever; the warm grasp of a greeting hand is there, and words of welcome make their comrades happy. With this same feeling of friendship, arising amid the dangers of the war, living through all its trials and growing with the hastening years, the brigade bids me, ladies and gentlemen of Council Bluffs, to salute you! and to say that the thanks which you have won from us can never be given, for, although we have the thoughts, we have no language in which to tell our words.

It is our wish that the felicities of life and the blessings of Heaven may be yours in the same full measure that you have the best benedictions of Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

President Rood:

At Davenport we had the song, "I's Gwine Back to Dixie," by our friend, W. F. Muse. Tonight we will have it by the Male Quartette, rendered in white.

Male Quartet:

"I's Gwine Back to Dixie."

Recalled to sing "Tom, Tom the Piper's Son."

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Boys, that was thirty years ago and it was barred by the statute of limitations. There has been a general demand for Gen. Stibbs to recite "Barbara Frietchie." We discovered Gen. Stibbs. We are his Columbus. At the Cedar Rapids reunion we invited him to come there because he used to live there. We invited him on that account, and asked him to say something. For the first time in his life he appeared before an audience and recited "Barbara Frietchie." He has made his fame in a single night, and has been called upon to recite through the whole west. He will now give you "Barbara Frietchie."

Gen. Stibbs recites "Barbara Frietchie."

Recalled, recites "Sheridan's Ride."

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Next is music by the Ottumwa Ladies' Quartet.

Ladies' Quartet sings.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Address, "The Last Survivor of Crocker's Iowa Brigade." This sentiment will be responded to by a gentleman of the 13th Iowa who entered the service as a private, Company A, rose to the rank of brevet-major in that regiment for gallant service, Major Chas. W. Kepler.

MAJOR KEPLER:

Mr. President, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: These pleasant, happy and joyous reunions to which we all look forward with so much pleasure and interest, and are never disappointed, carry us back in memory to the dark and stormy days when the mutterings and threatenings of war were heard throughout the length and breadth of this land; to a time when a dark cloud hung over this country like a pall of night; to a time when it was to be tested whether or not the Union was bound together by the strong government generally or by a rope of sand to be dissolved upon the caprice of any state. To a time when it was to be tested whether a majority of the people of this country should rule

according to the forms of law or whether a minority should; to a time when the bravery and the loyalty of the young men of the North was to be tested, and whether the government at Washington should continue to live; to a time when you, my comrades, were young men, full of hope and ambition; when you, my comrades, were having the first flush of manhood upon your faces, taking your places in line in the army as part of the duties and responsibilities of citizenship.

What thoughts come thronging back to us upon recalling those historic eventful days! In our imagination we again hear the thundering against Fort Sumter. We heard the terrible words—"War is declared." You were amazed, you were astonished, but you were not frightened. You did not believe the story that one southern man by reason of his courage and bravery could whip five northern men, not by any means. The whole air was full of the melody of the fife and drum. The call for soldiers, 75,000, 300,000 more—500,000—until over two million citizen soldiers had been transformed from citizenship into an army of soldiers. The very earth trembled with the mighty tramp of that Union army, marching and countermarching in defense of that flag.

You recall those long marches by day, the pontooning of rivers by night, the prison pens, the March to the Sea, over through the Carolinas to Richmond, that grand review of the grandest army that ever trod the earth, your reception home, where the plaudits of the loyal North were to greet you; all these things come passing in panorama view before our eyes on occasions of this kind.

Crocker's Iowa Brigade was formed early in that war. For nearly four years you marched and fought side by side. For four long years you were bound together by the strong arm of military law and the arbitrary rules of military discipline, which you gracefully submitted to because you knew it was necessary to make your organization effective, powerful and invincible in battle. Twenty-nine long years have come since those memorable days; twenty-nine long years since you were mustered out of service and permitted to go

to your homes, with all its joys and sadness, with all its prosperity and with all its adversity.

The history of your deeds has been written and needs no eulogy from me; but the ties of friendship that were formed and welded in the furnace of fire of thirty hard-fought battles, the ties of friendship and sympathy that were formed on the long, weary marches by day and on the lonely vigils of the picket line by night, the friendship and ties of sympathy that were formed in the prison hells of the South amid your comrades, starving, perishing, dying, the ties of friendship and sympathy that were formed where those young men who lost their limbs in battle, and those who lost their lives in the malarial swamps of the South—these ties of friendship thus formed, in my judgment, bind you together more strongly and more lastingly than the arbitrary rules of military discipline and the arbitrary rules of military law.

Much as you may shrink from, much as you may dislike to think about it, the fact remains that these pleasant, happy, joyous reunions will some day cease; much as you may dislike to contemplate the thought, the day will come when Crocker's Iowa Brigade shall be no more. It is coming, my comrades. The graves of your comrades are growing thicker on the hillside and dot the peaceful valley. Your lines are steadily but swiftly growing thinner; the gaps in the picket lines growing wider. Year by year scores of your comrades are being summoned into the shady regions, never again to return to touch elbows with you and enjoy these pleasant, happy, glorious reunions that we are now having.

The bullets of the enemy, in many a hard-fought battle, passed safely over the head of your dear commander, Gen. Belknap, but that unerring sharpshooter, Death, while he was all alone in his peace in the capital of the country he had fought to save, summoned him to join your comrades that had passed over the river. And when the electric wire sent broadcast all over this country, "Gen. Belknap is dead," a whole nation mourned, and comrades of Crocker's Iowa Bri-

gade bowed down with sorrow and grief, and it has not yet by the mellow influences of years passed away.

Comrades, you know, and the friends of Gen. Belknap know, and never falter in that belief, that he was a brave and true and honest commander in war; that he was a true, honorable and honest man in public and civil life. (Applause.) The whole country knows it and believes it now. Peacefully he sleeps on Arlington's Heights without one blemish, without one stain upon his name; and righteousness and truth sits enthroned upon his memory today, thank God. (Applause.)

The bullets of the enemy passed safely over our Belknap, Crocker, Hall, Gen. Chambers, Gen. Hedrick, Gen. Reid and Wilson, and a host of other brave comrades, but not one of them could escape that ambushed enemy, Death. And thus, comrades, one by one we are dropping out of line; and thus it will go on and on until there shall only be one solitary sentinel left waiting to hear the last tattoo sounding on earth, and Crocker's Iowa Brigade shall be no more.

When the babes that were held up in their mother's arms today to watch you march in parade have grown to manhood and womanhood; when all of you but one have passed off this earth, let me picture to you, if I can, the last survivor of Crocker's Iowa Brigade. There will be a long, glittering line of buttons and uniforms, Governors, Congressmen, Judges, and distinguished citizens will be passing through the streets of this city; the good people of Ottumwa will give an attractive display and a passing glance. They will merely be scanning the frame of a bent and tottering old man. Who of you, comrades will be that man?

The cry goes up all along the line, "He comes!" and it is taken up by the crowd of anxious waiting people, "He comes!" Yes, he comes; the last survivor of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, with feeble tottering steps, is passing in review. Heads will be uncovered, a mute hush will fall over the good patriotic people of Ottumwa because they are taking their

farewell look at the last link that binds Crocker's Iowa Brigade to this earth.

Does it pay, my comrades, for you to make the sacrifices you do, to make your pilgrimages as you do to these biennial reunions? It seems to me the sight you witnessed in front of this opera house, and on this principal street of Ottumwa yesterday and today certainly, surely will lighten your pathway down life's western hill, and it occurred to me tonight that should it be my fortune to make that solitary march alone, there is no city nor any people on the face of this earth that I would sooner meet and pass in review than in the streets of Ottumwa. (Applause.)

PRESIDENT ROOD:

We have with us tonight a friend of ours who has been with us before, and whom we greatly respect and honor. He will make some remarks of explanation, and sing you a song. I take pleasure in introducing Col. George S. Roper.

COL. ROPER:

Mr. Chairman, Comrades and Friends: I want to say something. We had a little circus down at Pittsburg a few weeks ago in trying to to elect one of our Illinois friends to a commandership of the Grand Army, and we were greatly aided and assisted by the Iowa boys telling us that we needn't look after them, that they were all right; to go and look after the other fellows. Now, we used a song down there, and we will give them credit, we took with us a glee club and quartet, and they gave us credit for singing. Now the song that we used is one of those universal songs like "Nearer, My God, to Thee," with a few changes that fits all nations and languages, and I have taken the privilege of changing the refrain of this song for the benefit of Iowa, and, as best I can, I will give it to you.

By thy rivers gently flowing,
    Iowa! Iowa!
O'er thy prairies verdant growing,
    Iowa! Iowa!
Comes an echo on the breeze,
Rustling through the leafy trees,

And its mellow tones are these—
Iowa! Iowa!

From a wilderness of prairies;
Iowa! Iowa!
Straight thy way and never varies,
Iowa! Iowa!
And that boast from dark till dawn
That you shout with all your brawn,
That you can feed the world with corn,
Iowa! Iowa!

When you heard your country calling,
Iowa! Iowa!
Where shot and shell were falling,
Iowa! Iowa!
When the Southern hosts withdrew,
Pitting Gray against the Blue,
There were none more brave than you,
Iowa! Iowa!

Not without thy wondrous story,
Iowa! Iowa!
Can be writ the Nation's glory,
Iowa! Iowa!
On the record of thy years
Samuel Kirkwood's name appears,
Crocker, Belknap—and our tears—
Iowa! Iowa!

PRESIDENT ROOD:

You will see, friends, this camp-fire is moving right along like the march to the sea. Now, a word about the man whom that song, somewhat changed, with a great many other things, helped to so high a position. In the city of Rockford, Ill., there resided an honored citizen, who entered the three months' service from that state, and then the three years' service; then, veteranized, carried a musket from the first sound of the gun to the last. For twenty-six years he has been commander of Post No. 1 of the Grand Army of the Republic of Illinois and of the whole Union. At Pittsburg the other day he was elected Commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic of the United States. There are but one or two offices in this country higher than that. He has honored us by making his first official visit to

any organization of old soldiers, and has come out to Ottumwa to greet Crocker's Brigade. I have the honor to introduce to you Col. Lawler, Commander-in-chief of the Grand Army.

COL. LAWLER:

Mr. President, Ladies and Comrades: I thank you for this compliment that you have paid me, but I want to say to you that I have been doubly repaid in attending the reunion of this splendid Brigade. As I stated this morning to you, I know of no other organization similar to it in this country. I know, as the evidence of it is here in this house, and has been along the streets of this beautiful city, that you are held in high esteem by the people of this beautiful city. It is right that you should be. These reunions are grand things. They are the means by which patriotism is taught, not only to the rising generation but to those who have come to our shores since our country's flag was endangered. I tell you, Mr. President and comrades, that we cannot, during the rest of our days, do anything better or more for our country than hold such glorious reunions as you are holding here tonight.

We have seen, during the past year, as has been said here tonight by some comrade, organized tramps; we have seen law and order defied; but, thank God, the Grand Army of the Republic takes into its broad fold men of all rank who stand by this nation and our flag. Our motto is, and we will insist upon its maintenance, "One Country, and One Flag." The liberties of the American people are safe just so long as one old soldier remains. Why, during the trouble over in my state, my post had a meeting one night, and I knew nothing about what was going to come up; they met three hundred strong, and old men tottering on the edge of the grave, voluntarily came into Chicago, and helped maintain law and order in the struggle. Men said, "Why, you can't march." "No, but I can go as fast as I can and show by my example that I believe in this great government of ours."

Now, I am not going to try to make a speech to you to-

night, for you are having such a splendid time. Here is my friend Gen. Stibbs, loaded with stories he has not told. These beautiful singers, these girls of '61, touched me tonight. It is not a wonder, boys, that we went with this kind of girls back here in this state. And I tell you, for I know it is a fact, girls, if it had not been for your presence back here, for your prayers and letters, many a man who today feels proud of his record as a soldier would have come back. I tell you friends, ladies, we love you all.

I like this feature of your reunion, too, of having your families with you,—your boys and girls. I look around and see relatives and friends of your honored leaders. It is not necessary for me to eulogize their memory. The pen of the historian and of the poet will continue to write the deeds of these men who led you and the deeds of the boys who meet here in this city in reunion today. I just want to say one word to you, comrades. I feel grateful to the state of Iowa, because as my friend Col. Roper said, Iowa elected me commander-in-chief, and I have a very warm place for you, and it is fitting that I should come to you in the capacity of commander of this great organization and greet you.

Now I thank you, friends, and I say let us stand together shoulder to shoulder; let us teach the young and all the people of the country that we will stand, as we did in the days of '61 to '65, for the maintenance of law and order; for the upholding of that glorious flag, that greatest flag that floats under the sun of heaven. And now, comrades, let us dedicate ourselves to holy memories of those that are gone; to aid the widow and the fatherless; to help comrades in distress; to strike again as we have struck before for that dear flag our martyred comrades bore.

President Rood:

It is fitting following this that the Male Quartet sing "Glory Hallelujah."

Quartet here sang song above mentioned.

President Rood:

I wish to make some announcements. The Vice-Presi-

dents of the Brigade were not reported today. They are as follows: For the 11th, Judge W. H. Tedford of Corydon; 13th, Capt. John T. Parker of Sigourney; 15th, Capt. J. P. Craig, Memphis, Mo.; 16th, Col. John H. Smith, Comanche, Iowa.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Well, next I think that we will seek out a man that we have not yet heard, Gen. Stibbs.

Gen. Stibbs gives recitation.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

The next is a song by the Male Quartet, and because I have never heard anybody name it, we will call it an equine inquiry.

Song by Male Quartet.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

It has so happened in the adjustment of this program and the selection of topics that no one happened to hit upon the theme of women in the war, and I am about to call upon Major McKenzie, secretary of Williamson's Iowa Brigade, to respond to that.

MAJOR MCKENZIE:

Mr. President, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: Colonel Lawler has very properly spoken, and very truthfully, of the intimate connection that woman had with the soldier during periods of the civil war. But I think that history in connection with woman can be traced beyond the period of the actual hostilities of the civil war.

Some few hundred years ago some gentlemen from England sailed across the ocean and discovered this new continent. They first fell on their knees and then on the Aborigines; they kept the ten commandments, and kept everything else they could get hold of. (Laughter.) They planted here upon the shores of this new world the public schools, the system of public education. They proclaimed their doctrine of religion to the red man, and compelled him to worship according to the dictates of their own wishes. But

they went onward and upward in the path of progress—schools were built, and in these schools were placed the women of the country who began the work of instructing the young, and 200 years afterwards a new song was put into the mouth of humanity, and a government of the people, from the people and by the people was established.

It was the influence of woman in these schools that contributed largely to the bringing about of the result of the great American Civil War. You heard last evening of the voice calling across the continent until it was echoed back, and there arose in its wake a magnificent host, such as the world had never seen. That spectacle was due largely to the conditions and the changes wrought where women had for two hundred years been working. The war of the Union was a war for the homes of the country and women had made these homes worth fighting for and preserving. For seventy-five years the women of this country, in the schools of this country, kept the spirit of 1776 alive, until it broke out again in the year 1861. In fact, my friends, all through American history has a woman's hand, clothed with strength and beauty, gilded with a refined glory the strength and beauty of American institutions, and she may well stand today on the threshold of the Temple of Liberty and say, "I, too, am American." (Applause.)

But they say "women can't fight, and consequently she has no part in warfare." Well, we are passing out of physical warfare; we are going to have no more wars, and as far as that is concerned the men couldn't all fight. I remember the story of the colonel coming along one day to the rear of his army and there found one of his soldiers crying very bitterly. "Why," said the colonel, "what are you crying about? Don't be a baby." "O, Lord," said the soldier, "I wish I was a baby, and a gal baby, too." (Laughter.) Now, most of the women could do as well as that.

But we are passing out of the era of physical conflicts. We are passing into a moral conflict, and we are passing into a conflict which is the old story of right and wrong. I want to say here that I speak from experience when I say that in

all the issues where morality and truth come in question, woman has always been in advance. What we want now is a leader in moral conflicts, not in physical conflicts.

I attended a reunion some time ago and heard of a private soldier saying, "Colonel, you saved my life during the civil war." "How did that happen?" said the colonel. "Well, when we left home I made up my mind to follow you. I watched you and did as you did, and the first time we got into a fight you ran away and I ran after you, and ran out of danger." We have had these moral questions in which too many of the moral leaders ran away and the rank and file ran after them and left the moral issues to take care of themselves. But woman, so far as morality is concerned, as a rule, is at the front, defending every moral issue.

There is a friend of mine who is very adverse to telling the truth. He tells the story of his boyhood, how his father told him the story of George Washington, how he embraced his son when he said, "I cannot tell a lie, I did it," and told him he would be president some day. "And," he said, "I thought I would experiment, and went home and cut down one of my father's best trees. When my father came home and asked who cut down the tree and I said, 'I cannot tell a lie, it was me who did it,' he took a bough from the tree and almost licked me to death, and since then I have always had an intense hatred of the truth, and have never been able to tell the truth since."—You must not think that all these stories I tell are true. (Laughter.)

My friends, woman did her part in the civil war, and as a consequence she is entitled to consideration in such hours as these. This is an age of fellowship, an age of humanity, of both manhood and womanhood; and we can see arising upon the horizon of the future, with the eye of faith, certain events whose shadows are cast before. Crowns and scepters will be no more; instead of the dissolving views of thrones there arises a vision of humanity, when men and women united together, a great, virtuous, intelligent and industrious people; a day coming when the nations of the earth, men and women, will be found marching in one solid

column, and the stars and stripes with the United States of America leading proudly in the van. (Applause.)

PRESIDENT ROOD:

The next will be a song by the Glee Club—a classic song.

Glee Club sings, "Saw My Leg Off."

Recalled, sings, "Poor Old Romeo."

PRESIDENT ROOD:

Now, by request, Gen. Stibbs is going to give us—he never finds it necessary to repeat himself; he has hundreds of songs and stories that you have never heard, but by request he is going to give you—well, he will tell you about it.

GEN. STIBBS:

"David and Goliath." That shows how much of a Bible student he is. He forgot the name. "David and Goliath." (Laughter.)

Gen. Stibbs recites "David and Goliath."

PRESIDENT ROOD:

It is with sincere regret that the members of this Brigade find the time has come to draw these exercises to a close, and they request me to say to the citizens of Ottumwa that they have enjoyed a delightful reunion; that they part from them with regret, and that they wish for them every earthly joy and blessing.

The double quartet will now sing "America," after which the bugler will blow "tattoo," the flag will come down and the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade will be adjourned.

Above named selections were here given.

PRESIDENT ROOD:

This meeting stands adjourned to meet at Marshalltown two years hence. We bid you all a cordial good-night.

OFFICERS' REPORTS.

Report of Corresponding Secretary.

RED OAK, IOWA, September 24, 1894.

To the Members of the Society of Crocker's Iowa Brigade:

As Corresponding Secretary I have the honor to report: Immediately following the decision to postpone this reunion from September, 1893, to September, 1894, a notice of such postponement was prepared and mailed to each member of our society.

On the first of May, 1894, the call for this meeting was sent to all comrades who ever served in our Brigade, so far as addresses were known, whether members of our society or not. The letters mailed numbered 2500—of which 220 were returned uncalled for. This action was supplemented by correspondence with 150 editors throughout Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas enclosing circulars and asking that mention of our reunion be made in the columns of their respective newspapers. Such request met with a generous response; many papers published the call entire and all made liberal and most friendly comment.

In August the Ottumwa local executive committee covered the same ground, with a circular invitation giving railroad and hotel rates, and at the same time special invitations were extended by us to distinguished soldiers and citizens, some of whom are now our guests.

A table prepared from the roster of the Corresponding Secretary given in the last published proceedings, shows that January 1, 1892, there were known to be 2385 survivors of Crocker's Iowa Brigade. In round numbers about half of these have become enrolled as members of this society. The other half is made up largely of those who are physically or financially unable either to attend our meetings, or contribute to the Society's support. They are borne on the register and in the hearts of our members and the published proceedings are only withheld from them by reason of the

poverty of this Association which limits the distribution of our publication to those who by membership help to pay for it.

The following deaths have been reported:

Gov. S. J. Kirkwood, Honorary Member, September 1, 1894, Iowa City, Iowa.

William M. Endsley, Co. C, 11th, April 16, 1893, Lockport, Kansas.

David Cummins, Co. C, 11th, May 8, 1894, Dawson County, Nebraska.

Dr. Joseph D. Miles, Lieut. Co. F, and Assistant Surgeon 11th, July 4, 1894. Schuyler, Nebraska.

James S. Hood, Co. F, 11th, January 17, 1891, Bookwalter, Nebraska.

Lieut. A. B. Wiles, Co. I, 11th, March 27, 1893, Cherokee, Kansas.

William Lattimer, Co. K, 11th, April 26, 1892.

Dudley Buck, Co. D, 13th, November 18, 1893.

John Forsyth, 1st Lieut. Co. E, 13th, June 8, 1893, Lincoln, Nebraska.

Abram E. Wood, Lieut. Co. F, 13th, and Capt. 4th U. S. Cavalry, April 14, 1894, San Francisco, California.

James Martin, Co. I, 15th, November 12, 1893, Keokuk, Iowa.

Christopher L. Westcott, Co. K, 15th, August 9, 1894, Tustin, California.

William A. Gebhardt, Co. K, 15th, December 23, 1891, Ellsworth, Kansas.

Captain Alpheus Palmer, Co. C, 16th, December 26, 1893, Dubuque, Iowa.

John Berry, Co. D, 16th, June 10, 1894, Livermore, Iowa.

Captain John H. Turner, Co. E, 16th, August 31, 1892, Tucson, Arizona.

William Evans, Co. H, 15th, September 23, 1893, Woodbine, Iowa.

David Hiler, Co. E, 16th, April 10, 1893, Center Point, Iowa.

J. J. Fleming, Co. H, 16th, February 14, 1893, Flemingville, Iowa.

David R. Hornbaker, Co. E, 15th, February 7, 1892, Bonaparte, Iowa.

Jacob Lawrence, Co. B, 11th, June, 1893, Union, Iowa.

W. H. Shipley, Co. B, 13th, September, 1894, Chicago, Illinois.

Daniel Kennedy, Co. G, 11th, 1893, Leando, Iowa.

Joel Hiller, Co. G, 13th, 1894, Vinton, Iowa.

E. V. Miller, Co. F, 13th, 1894, Morley, Iowa.

H. C. Adams, Co. D, 13th, November 16, 1893, Northwest, New Mexico.

E. J. Lockwood, Co. G, 11th, June, 1893, Creston, Iowa.

James M. Alvid, Co. G, 11th, 1892, Stockport, Iowa.

John Keating, Co. F, 11th, October, 1893, Washington, Iowa.

George F. Miller, Co. G, 11th, May, 1894, Windfield, Iowa.

John F. St. John, Co. K, 15th, Topeka, Kansas.

Leonard H. Caryl, Co. C, 15th, January 12, 1892, Anamosa, Iowa.

Frank B. Miller, Co. G, 11th, 1894, Wayne, Iowa.

Conrad Saums, Co. G, 11th, 1892, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

Morgan Sanders, Co. A, 11th, January 12, 1893, Montpelier, Iowa.

Hope Hodges, Co. D, 15th, February 15, 1892, Manhattan, Kansas.

H. C. Adams, Co. D, 15th, April 4, 1894, Marion, Iowa.

A. C. Cloud, Co. A, 11th, February, 1892, Lynnville, Iowa.

J. M. Westbrook, Co. F, 15th, December 29, 1893, Grinnell, Iowa.

John Kane, Co. A, 11th, 1892, Muscatine, Iowa.

William J. Lodgston, Co. B, 13th, 1892, Des Moines, Iowa.

WAITING FOR THE BUGLE.

We wait for the bugle. The night dews are cold;
The limbs of the soldiers feel jaded and old;
The field of our bivouac is windy and bare;
There is lead in our joints, there is frost in our hair;
The future is veiled and its fortune unknown,
As we lie with hushed breath till the bugle is blown.

At the sound of the bugle each comrade shall spring
Like an arrow released from the strain of the string;
The courage, the impulse of youth shall come back
To banish the chill of the dear bivouac,
And sorrows, and losses, and cares fade away
When that life-giving signal proclaims the new day.

Though the bivouac of age may put ice in our veins,
And no fiber of steel in our sinew remains;
Though the comrades of yesterday's march are not here,
And the sunlight seems pale and the branches are sere;
Though the sound of our cheering dies down to a moan,
We shall find our lost youth when the bugle is blown.

—T. W. Higginson.

Letters have been received from our membership as follows:

Gov. S. J. Kirkwood, Iowa City, Iowa.
Mrs. Charlotte D. Crocker, Hot Springs, Ark.
General W. Q. Gresham, Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Mary F. Safely, Silverwood, Ind.
Mrs. Gen. James Wilson, Newton, Iowa.
General John McArthur, Chicago, Ill.
General A. Hickenlooper, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Captain J. H. Munroe, Muscatine, Iowa.
Mrs. Lieut. Samuel Duffin, Davenport, Iowa.
Mrs. Maj. Charles Foster, Davenport, Iowa.
Mrs. Captain Alpheus Palmer, Dubuque, Iowa.
Mrs. Inez Forsyth, Lincoln, Neb.
Miss Katie Hood, Bookwalter, Neb.

Mrs. William M. Endsley, Lockport, Kas.
General J. H. Stibbs, Chicago, Ill.
Captain J. D. Fegan, Clinton, Iowa.
Colonel George S. Roper, Rockford, Ill.
M. Martin, Keokuk, Iowa.
F. Y. Hedley, 32nd Ill. Inft., Bunker Hill, Ill.

ELEVENTH.

J. L. Hockett, Company B, Salem, Oregon.
Edwin C. Housden, Company B, Fulton, Kas.
Sylvester Daniels, Company E, Lake City, Cal.
T. B. Miller, Company G, Manhattan, Kas.
Captain Lyman Banks, Company H, Seattle, Wash.
Henry Stormfeltz, Company H, Mt. Ayr, Iowa.
John Strang, Company K, Norway, Iowa.
J. T. Cowan, Company K, Orange City, Iowa.

THIRTEENTH.

W. H. Buchan, Company A, Superior, Iowa.
Alonzo B. Smith, Company A, Livermore, Iowa.
H. C. Anderson, Company C, Pomona, Cal.
Henry Baldozier, Company D, Hastings, Iowa.
Gov. Buren R. Sherman, Company E, Vinton, Iowa.
S. T. French, Company E, Anderson, Kas.
Joseph Johnson, Company H, Marshalltown, Iowa.
F. T. Townsend, Company K, Clay, Iowa.
J. R. Casey, Company D, Ashland, Oregon.

FIFTEENTH.

Charles Gift, Company A, Fairfield, Iowa.
Maj. A. G. Studer, Company B, Washington, D. C.
Milton A. Elliott, Company B, Trenton, Neb.
C. M. Stuart, Company C, Sprague, Wash.
George J. Reynolds, Company D, Carrollton, Mo.
R. M. Johnson, Company F, Coloma, Mo.
Charles W. Kitchell, Company G, Earlham, Iowa.
John C. Fullenwider, Company H, Indianapolis, Ind.
C. H. Wilber, Company H, Fayette, Iowa.
L. S. Tyler, Company H, Salem, Mass.

E. L. Horth, Company K, Centralia, Kas.
Alexander Cameron, Company K, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
A. Westcott, Company K, Chicago, Ill.
Logan Crawford, Company H, Missouri Valley, Iowa.
H. C. McArthur, Company H, Lincoln, Neb.

SIXTEENTH.

Harry d'Huy, hospital steward, Kansas City, Mo.
George W. Clayburg, Company A, Bynumville, Mo.
Charles B. Anderson, Company B, Colfax, Wash.
Michael Brady, Company B, Campbell, Iowa.
F. E. Cheney, Company C, Wichita, Kas.
W. S. Davidson, Company C, Volga City, Iowa.
John R. Draper, Company C, Rule, Tenn.
John E. Shearer, Company D, Madrid, Iowa.
G. Clover, Company E, Gardner, Ill.
J. S. Gillespie, Company E, Kearney, Neb.
Christian Holtz, Company G, Riga, Mich.
William McCaughey, Company K, DeWitt, Iowa.
W. H. Crocker, Company E, Columbus Junction, Iowa.
General Add H. Sanders, Davenport, Iowa.

The following friends responded to our invitations to be present at this meeting and some are with us:

General G. M. Dodge, New York City.
General D. B. Henderson, Dubuque, Iowa.
Captain J. W. Muffly, Des Moines, Iowa.
W. R. Manning, Newton, Iowa.
Honorable Lafe Young, Des Moines, Iowa.
Charles McKenzie, Des Moines, Iowa.
Honorable Barlow Granger, Des Moines, Iowa.
Captain J. F. Bishop, Grand Army Advocate, Des Moines, Iowa.
L. S. Merchant, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Colonel John H. Keatley, Marshalltown, Iowa.
J. J. Alexander, Marion, Iowa.
Colonel H. Egbert, Davenport, Iowa.
Commander George A. Newman, Cedar Falls, Iowa.
General J. A. Williamson, Washington, D. C.

Honorable P. M. Casady, Des Moines, Iowa.
General John R. Prime, Des Moines, Iowa.
Honorable George G. Wright, Des Moines, Iowa.
P. Flynn, Rockford, Ill.
Honorable Josiah Given, Des Moines, Iowa.
A. W. Vogler, Bowling Green, Florida.
Fred Gebhardt, Ellsworth, Kansas.
N. R. Miles, Schuyler, Nebraska.
Irving A. Buck, Front Royal, Virginia.
C. A. Stanton, President 4th Iowa Cavalry Association,, Centerville, Iowa.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

The following financial statement is submitted.

Paid Express Printing Company, bills appended,	$23.25
Paid Postage and Express,	42.61
Paid Clerk Hire,	25.00
Amount due me	$90.86

The Brigade roster and all papers connected with this office are present for your inspection.

Respectfully,
JOHN HAYES,
Corresponding Secretary.

REPORT OF RECORDING SECRETARY.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 25, 1894.

COL. H. H. ROOD, PRESIDENT CROCKER'S IOWA BRIGADE:

I beg to submit the following report:

RECEIPTS.

September 24, 1891.

Balance on hand	$ 9.50
Received for Fees (Membership)	3.00
" " Dues	6.50
" " Proceedings sold	12.75

Received for Badges	15.00
" " Certificates	4.00
" from H. H. Rood, loan	100.00
" " John Hayes, loan	100.00
" " Peter Kiene, Jr., loan	100.00
" " C. W. Fracker, loan	100.00
" Orders on Treasurer	775.30
Balance due Secretary	17.60
Total	$1,243.65

DISBURSEMENTS.

Printing Proceedings 5th and 6th Reunions	$533.50
Childs & Co., Stationery and Engraving	78.50
1,000 copies Belknap's picture	19.50
Typewriting	12.50
Stenographer and Reporter	58.90
EXPENSE ACCOUNT, TO-WIT:	
Packing and Drayage	5.00
Paid for Ledger	1.00
Paid for Grand Army Advocate	1.00
Paid for Paper Boxes	1.00
Paid for Cleaning Badges	.75
Postage, Proceedings sent out	80.00
Postage	8.05
Express	7.95
Silver Badges	35.00
Paid to Treasurer	400.00
Due from G. B. Pray	1.00
Total	$1,243.65

Respectfully submitted,

C. W. FRACKER,

Recording Secretary.

REPORT OF TREASURER.

DUBUQUE, IOWA, September 21, 1894.

To the Members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade:

Comrades: I herewith submit my report as treasurer.

As per last report dated September 23, 1891, made at Des Moines there was a

Balance on hand of	$109.90
Received September 25, 1891, from Capt. C. W. Fracker, Recording Secretary, collections	500.00
Received from Col. H. H. Rood	100.00
" " Comrade John Hayes	100.00
" " " C. W. Fracker	100.00
" " " Peter Kiene, Jr	100.00
Total	$1,009.90

The expenditures were as follows:

Order No. 1, H. H. Rood, Cash advances	$234.60
" " 2, W. Stafford	35.00
" " 3, Printing proceedings	150.00
" " 4, Dahlberg, Reporter	58.90
" " 5, Nettleton	19.50
" " 6, Childs & Co., Stationery	78.50
" " 7, P. C. Kenyon, Printing	383.50
" " 8, C. W. Fracker for expenditures, balance	49.90
Total	$1,009.90

You will notice by this report that there are no funds in my hands as treasurer. The report of Capt. C. W. Fracker, our secretary, will give you a detailed statement of the receipts and expenditures.

The $400.00 mentioned as being received from Comrades Rood, Hayes, Fracker, and myself, was advanced to the Brigade on July 11, 1892, as a loan to meet the obligations against the Brigade in preparing histories of reunions, and the Brigade is indebted to each of said Comrades the sum of $100.00.

Respectfully submitted by

Yours truly,

PETER KIENE,

Treasurer.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

Report of Committee on Presentation of Flag to Crocker Post, G. A. R.

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, September 10, 1894.

To the President and Members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade:

Comrades: We, your committee, appointed at meeting held at Des Moines, Iowa, September 23 and 24, 1891, to carry out your wishes concerning the purchasing and presenting a flag to Crocker Post, No. 218, Department of Nebraska, beg leave to submit the following as report of our duties performed.

Respectfully submitted,

H. C. MCARTHUR,

J. W. BOWEN,

Your Committee.

COMMITTEE'S REPORT.

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, December 1, 1891.

To the Commander and Comrades of Crocker Post, No. 218, Chappell, Nebraska.

Dear Comrades: At a meeting of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, held at Des Moines, Iowa, September 23 and 24, 1891, the fact of your having organized a Grand Army Post and calling it "Crocker" was made known by comrade J. W. Bowen and myself of Lincoln, and we requested a donation be made in amount sufficient to purchase a flag to be presented to your Post. As the noble spirits of Crocker's Brigade always responded to any cause wherein Crocker's name was to be honored, so in this, and a beautiful flag costing $44.00 was purchased, turned over to comrade W. H. Babcock of your Post and is now in your possession. Receive it as an expression of good will and wishes for your Post and each member thereof. Gen. Marcellus M. Crocker was born in Indiana in 1830, in very humble life; when a child, his parents moved to Illinois, thence to Iowa, beyond the advantages of school, but he was moulded of that courage that by his own

energy and determination he secured a common school education. As his mind tended toward military life, his friends secured a term at the Military Academy, which he was compelled to leave long before graduation, by reason of the death of his father, his mother being left with a family of children and limited means. For years young Crocker kept the wolf from the door by farm labor in the summer, and teaching in the winter, during his leisure moments reading law, so when the war broke out he was enjoying a good practice. When the first sound of treason's guns echoed through the north, Crocker offered his services to his country, first as Captain, Major, and Lieutenant-Colonel of the 2nd Iowa, then Colonel of the 13th Iowa. So efficient was he in every department of military work, in less than a year of very active service he was Captain, Major, Lieutenant-Colonel, Colonel, and Brigadier General, commanding companies, regiments, brigades, and divisions; assisting in winning battles in Grant's campaigns from Shiloh's bloody field to Vicksburg's surrender. So fully equal to every emergency, his conduct brought from Grant the remark, "He was equal to command an independent army." General Crocker, though stern in discipline, was a man of the warmest attachments for his soldiers, ever anxious for the comfort of his men. Even before entering the service consumption had marked him for its victim, and after it was seen his days were numbered unless he would give up army life, he said: "I will never resign while one of the boys I induced to volunteer remains in the army." In 1864, when visiting his home in Iowa, he was urged to accept the nomination for Governor of the state, which meant an election. He said: "No; if I am a good soldier I am needed in the field; if I am not a good soldier I would not make a good Governor." He lived to see the rebellion crushed, and the flag he loved floating over one country. He died in the summer of 1865. The men of Crocker's Brigade are glad to present to your Post this beautiful flag, and hope your sympathy for poor and distressed comrades, and the widows and orphans of those fallen, will equal his while living; if so, you will be a source of great assistance to all. In behalf of

the members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, we present you with this flag.

Yours in F. C. and L,
CROCKER'S IOWA BRIGADE ASSOCIATION.
H. C. MCARTHUR,
J. W. BOWEN,
Committee.

RESOLUTIONS OF THANKS.

Headquarters Crocker Post, No. 218, G. A. R., Department of Nebraska, Chappell, Nebraska:

Whereas, The boys of the Crocker Brigade, through Comrades H. C. McArthur and J. W. Bowen, members of that famous Brigade, did present to our Post a beautiful silk flag, costing nearly $50.00, in honor of the name of our Post, at their reunion at Des Moines, Iowa, last fall; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we tender the Crocker Brigade our sincere thanks; and,

Resolved, That we also tender our especial thanks to Comrades H. C. McArthur and J. W. Bowen as being the originators of the suggestion which has resulted in Crocker's Post being in possession of said flag, which we prize very highly as a memento from the boys who never saw the old flag dishonored;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to Crocker's Iowa Brigade Association, Comrades H. C. McArthur and J. W. Bowen and a copy spread on the records of the Post.

W. H. BABCOCK,
J. H. BROWN,
JOHN CROWFOOT,
Committee.

REPORT OF BELKNAP MONUMENT COMMITTEE.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA, Sept. 26, 1894.

To the Honorable President and Members of the Crocker's Brigade Association:

Comrades: In behalf of the committee appointed at the last meeting of the Brigade at Des Moines for the purpose of raising funds to erect a monument at Arlington cemetery, Washington City, in memory of our gallant and beloved Belknap, I have the honor to report the following progress.

I have received in cash contributions as follows:

From twenty-two comrades of the 11th	$ 91.00
" thirty-one " " 13th	138.75
" fifty-two " " 15th	247.50
" twelve " " 16th	76.00
" honorary members of the Brigade	76.00
" friends of Gen. Belknap, not members	260.00
Making a total cash contribution	$889.25
Deducting expense for printed matter, envelopes, postage, etc., per vouchers herewith	72.15
Leaving as net cash in my hands	$817.10
I have as subscriptions unpaid, but which I consider perfectly good	157.50
Making a total net fund of	$974.60

Your committee has sent out to the members of the Brigade and others some 1,500 circular letters, beside having written more than 1,000 personal ones. Your committee are disappointed in the lack of responses to their appeal; they think many have refrained from contributing because they were unable to contribute as much as they would like, but there should be no false pride in the matter—a dollar from some is much more than many dollars from others, and there is not a member of the Brigade but can at least give a dollar to perpetuate the memory of glorious Belknap.

Your committee are sure that many are waiting until this reunion to make their contributions and that the fund will be thus very much enlarged. Your committee feel that

at least $1,500 should be paid in before a design is selected. Nothing has been done in reference to a design, the committee having not been empowered to make a selection, and they would suggest that this be considered at this meeting.

I also accompany this report with a complete list of all contributors to the monument fund and would suggest that this list and such additions as may be added here be printed in the next published report.

Respectfully submitted,

M. A. Higley,
Chairman of Committee.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON PLACE AND TIME OF REUNION.

Ottumwa, Iowa, Sept. 27, 1894.

The committee selected to report place and time of meeting for our next Brigade reunion report that Marshalltown has made application to have us hold our next reunion there by all means, and this committee unanimously select the last Wednesday and Thursday of September, 1896, at Marshalltown, Iowa, as the place of next reunion.

S. W. Burt,
John Craig,
J. H. Smith,
W. H. Tedford.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON ORATOR.

Ottumwa, Iowa, September, 27, 1894.

To the Officers and Members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade:

Your committee to select a speaker to deliver the biennial address at the eighth biennial reunion of the Brigade in

1896 beg leave to present the name of Comrade John Y. Stone, Company F, 15th Iowa Infantry.

Respectfully submitted,

W. P. L. MUIR,
WM. H. PENN,
C. LEMON,
E. W. WEINGARTNER.

INVITATIONS.

OTTUMWA, IOWA, Sept. 25, 1894.

To the Officers and Members Crocker's Iowa Brigade:

Greeting: We, members of the Wapello Club, extend to you all a most cordial invitation to visit and occupy the rooms and grounds of Wapello Club while you sojourn in our city. A hearty welcome to you all.

A. W. JOHNSON, President. JAMES H. COE, Secretary.

OTTUMWA, IOWA, September 25, 1894.

Captain S. B. Evans, Commander of Cloutman Post, Ottumwa, Iowa:

Dear Comrade: In behalf of Crocker's Iowa Brigade we cordially and urgently invite Cloutman Post to join in our parade at 9:15 a. m. Thursday, the 27th inst., and to attend our camp fire on Thursday night.

Yours fraternally,

H. H. ROOD, President.
C. W. FRACKER, Recording Sec'y.
PETER KIENE, JR., Treasurer.
JOHN HAYES, Corresponding Secretary.

OTTUMWA, IOWA, September 25, 1894.

W. H. Duncan, Commander Lyon Post, Ottumwa, Iowa:

Dear Comrade: In behalf of Crocker's Iowa Brigade we

cordially and urgently invite Lyon Post to join in our parade at 9:15 a. m. Thursday, the 27th inst., and to attend our camp fire on Thursday night.

Yours fraternally,
H. H. Rood, President.
C. W. Fracker, Recording Sec'y.
Peter Kiene, Jr., Treasurer.
John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary.

Ottumwa, Iowa, September 25, 1894.

Major Samuel Mahon, President, and Comrades of the 7th Iowa now in Reunion:

In behalf of Crocker's Iowa Brigade we cordially and urgently invite "The Seventh Iowa"—whose heroic deeds of 1861 we subsequently strove to emulate—to join in our parade at 9:15 a. m., Thursday the 27th inst., and to attend our camp fire on Thursday night.

Yours fraternally,
H. H. Rood, President,
C. W. Fracker, Recording Sec'y.
Peter Kiene, Jr., Treasurer.
John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary.

Ottumwa, Iowa, September 25, 1894.

Major Samuel Mahon, President of the 7th Iowa Association, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: We take pleasure in informing you that at the first meeting of your reunion, the time of which please advise us, a committee from Crocker's Iowa Brigade Association, Gov. B. R. Sherman, Captain Company E, 13th Iowa, Chairman, will present to you the congratulation and courtesies of this Brigade.

Yours fraternally,
H. H. Rood, President.
C. W. Fracker, Recording Sec'y.
Peter Kiene, Jr., Treasurer.
Jonh Hayes, Corresponding Sec'y.

PREAMBLES AND RESOLUTION ON THE DEATH OF THE WAR GOVERNOR, SAMUEL J. KIRKWOOD.

Whereas, That wise, patriotic and great war governor, Samuel J. Kirkwood, has been taken from us by death; and,

Whereas, By his death the ex-soldiers and ex-sailors of the state, in common with their fellow citizens, have sustained thereby an irreparable loss, because one who possessed all the virtues and elements of highest citizenship has been touched by the cold hand of death; and,

Whereas, This eminent citizen proved himself during the crisis of the civil war in no ordinary degree a lover of his state, a lover of the Union, a lover of the defenders of that Union and the Nation's life, a lover of all the principles for which the Union soldier and sailor made heroic sacrifice; and,

Whereas, This was made conspicuous by his prompt action as governor in meeting the first demand of the National Government for troops, which required him to assume the dangerous responsibility of a personal debt involving thousands of dollars in excess of his belongings; by the personal, persistent attention he gave through weary months and years to the details of military organization and equipment; by the personal and patriotic solicitude that actuated every hour of his life during the struggle for the comfort, the rights, dignity and honor of Iowa soldiers and sailors, without regard to rank or influence; by his unwavering devotion to the men who honored Iowa by their courage and their achievements on land and water, from the close of the war to the end of his life; by his many words and acts as a private citizen, as a United States senator, as secretary of the interior, which identified him with the rights and interests of the Union veteran and those dependent upon him; by his scathing denunciation of every proposition and suggestion that sought to belittle the services rendered by the "boys who wore the blue," and any and every measure that contained opposition to the highest and speediest recognition of their rights; by almost the last words that fell from

from his mortal lips, "That the people who enjoy the blessings of the Union and the government, saved and made permanent by the courage and sacrifices of the Union soldier and sailor, should see to it that their benefactors should be honored and cared for in their days of infirmity and helplessness;" therefore,

Resolved, By Crocker's Iowa Brigade at their seventh biennial reunion that they deeply mourn the death of this great man, patriot and comrade; that the sincere and profound sympathy of every member of the Brigade is hereby conveyed to those who were near and dear to him by the ties of blood; that the glorious example of his simple and manly life, which cannot be portrayed in words, be held up and commended as worthy of imitation by all who would be useful citizens and helpful to mankind.

REPORTS OF REGIMENTAL MEETINGS.

The Eleventh Regiment.

OTTUMWA, IOWA, September 27, 1894.

At the regimental meeting of the 11th Iowa Infantry, held at the court house in Ottumwa, Iowa, September 27, 1894, on the occasion of the Seventh Biennial Reunion of the Crocker Brigade, the following business was transacted:

Upon Motion of Comrade Tedford, Co. F, Comrade W. A. Michael was made temporary chairman.

Upon motion of Comrade A. L. Duncan, Co. C, Comrade A. L. Mitchell was made temporary secretary.

The secretary of the meeting at Des Moines, Comrade Letts of Nebraska, being absent with the records, a committee consisting of Comrade Rose of Co. B, was appointed to procure a copy of the Brigade reunion proceedings at Des Moines, from which the proceedings of the 11th Iowa at that meeting were read and approved.

Voted, that the chairman be requested to make a statement of the condition of the Belknap monument fund for the purpose of soliciting additional funds from the 11th Iowa.

Voted, that subscriptions be now received for the Belknap monument fund with the following result:

COMPANY A.

J. W. Meeker	$1.00	J. H. Davidson	$1.00
Robert Henderson	.50	J. M. Taylor	.50

COMPANY B.

W. H. Michael	$1.00	T. McKinney	$1.00
Capt. B. F. Rose	1.00	A. Butler	1.00
L. N. Conway	.50		

COMPANY C.

John Gamble	$1.00	John Sands	$1.00
A. D. Acheson	1.00	J. C. Duncan	1.00
A. L. Duncan	1.00	Alex. Henderson	1.00
S. G. Duncan	$1.00		

COMPANY D.

T. D. Farrier $1.00

COMPANY E.

E. D. Reeve	$1.00	D. D. Comstock	$1.00
Tom Armstrong	$1.00		

COMPANY F.

I. D. Carr	$1.00	Judge Tedford	$2.00
C. Lemon	1.00	J. M. Ferguson	.50

COMPANY G.

C. S. Nealey	$5.00	George McNealy	$1.00
S. H. Shipley	1.00	J. Yeager	1.00
Robt. Dunning	1.00	John Barr	.25

COMPANY H.

J. E. Coe	$1.00	W. W. Aidlebaugh	$0.50

COMPANY I.

Henry Kneese $0.25

COMPANY K.

Sam Shafer	$5.00	Geo. Martin	$2.00
John Strang	2.00	O. G. Hale	1.00

C. M. Johnson (citizen), $0.25

Total, $44.25

Headquarters of the 11th Iowa,
September 27, 1894.

Col. Higley, Chairman of Committee on Belknap Monument:

Comrade: I have the honor to turn over to you through the secretary of the Regimental Association, Comrade Albion L. Mitchell, the sum of $44.25, the amount of money subscribed and paid in today at our biennial meeting by thirty-eight comrades as a contribution towards the erection of a monument to our late president, Gen. W. W. Belknap. Please receipt to Secretary Mitchell.

Fraternally,
W. H. MICHAEL,
President pro tem of the Meeting.

Received September 28, 1894, of A. L. Mitchell, secretary 11th Iowa, Crocker's Brigade, Forty-four and twenty-five hundreths dollars for Belknap monument fund, as per list handed me with the money.

(Signed.) M. A. HIGLEY,
Chairman Belknap Monument Committee.

Voted, that the committee to whom was referred the matter of ascertaining and reporting the names and address of the living members of the regiment do now report. The following is the report of said committee:

Company A. No report.

" B. Report 66 names.

" C. A very full and complete report of all who were ever members of said company, with postoffice address

of the living and a record of the dead, where and how they died and where buried. Made by S. H. McCoy.

Company D. No report.
" E. No report.
" F. No report. Report made but not submitted.
Company G. No report.
" H. Comrade J. E. Coe reported 48 names.
" I. No report.
" K. A very full account; very much like the account of Co. C, by Comrade John Strang.

Voted, that the reports of committees that have been made be accepted, and committees discharged.

Voted, that the following comrades be appointed to continue and perfect the work of obtaining the names and post-office address of living comrades of the 11th Iowa Infantry, viz.:

Company A. J. W. Meeker, Letts, Iowa.
" B. T. McKinnie, Farmington, Minn.
" C. Asa Merrill, Columbus City, Iowa.
" D. W. Fultz, Muscatine, Iowa.
" E. Ed. Reece, Tipton, Iowa.
" F. Capt. Con. Lemon, Guthrie Center, Iowa.
" G. Moses Yager, Creston, Iowa.
" H. J. E. Coe, Muscatine, Iowa.
" I. E. B. Lewis, Muscatine, Iowa.
" K. John Strang, Norway, Iowa.

Voted that the meeting proceed to the election of officers for the ensuing term of two years, with the following result:

President, Connie Lemon, Co. F, Guthrie Center.
Vice President, B. F. Rose, Co. B, Meredith, Kansas.
Secretary, A. L. Mitchell, Co. C, Davenport.
Treasurer, G. H. Magoon, Co. H, Muscatine.

Voted, that the secretary be authorized to draw upon the treasurer for the necessary expenses of conducting the affairs of his office.

Voted, that the president be requested to take command

of the Regiment in parades and public appearances, and in his absence the vice president to assume the same duties.

Voted, that the amount of money subscribed and paid in at this meeting for the Belknap monument fund, be turned over to the treasurer of said fund and his receipt taken therefor.

Voted, that the Regiment give a hearty support to Comrade W. H. Michael, formerly of Co. B, as one of representatives of the Navy upon the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument at Des Moines, and that Comrade Tedford of Co. F be requested to present the matter to the Brigade and urge the selection of Comrade Michael for that honor.

Voted, that the secretary notify the comrades selected for the purpose of reporting the address and place of residence of the living members of the companies and urge them to make an early report.

Voted to adjourn.

C. Lemon,
President 11th Iowa Infantry Association.

A correct report.

A. L. Mitchell,
Secretary 11th Iowa Infantry Association.

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT.

OFFICERS 1894–'96.

President, J. T. Parker, Co. D, Sigourney.
First Vice President, W. H. Penn, Co. E, Des Moines.
Second Vice President, W. O. Mitchell, Co. C, Corning.
Secretary, John L. Mathews, Co. B, Newton.
Treasurer, C. W. Kepler, Co. A, Mount Vernon.

Hall of Cloutman Post, G. A. R.,
Ottumwa, Iowa, Sept. 27, 1894.

The survivors present of the 13th Regiment, Iowa Veteran Volunteer Infantry, met as above, pursuant to notice, and were called to order at 2 o'clock p. m. by President A. W.

Guthrie, who, with well chosen remarks, announced the opening of the meeting and asked all present to join with Mr. C. E. Caughlin in singing "America," which was done with spirit and understanding, at the conclusion of which the Rev. Kendrick led in prayer, followed by singing "Rally 'Round the Flag." W. S. Coen of Ottumwa was then introduced, who delivered a rousing address of welcome, which was gracefully responded to by Capt. C. W. Kepler of Company A. That gallant old veteran, Col. J. C. Parrott, of the 7th Iowa Infantry, being found mixed up with the "boys," was introduced to the reunion by President Guthrie and was received with three rousing cheers.

Hon. Wm. Crow, a comrade of Eldon, warmed the boys up with a rousing talk and wound up by inviting the organization to attend a reunion of the "Big 4," to be held at that place.

The matter of raising funds to assist in building the monument to Gen. Belknap at Arlington was introduced, and upon which remarks were made by Comrades C. W. Kepler, W. O. Mitchell and others, stating in substance that a great many of the society had already contributed liberally for that purpose, yet were willing to do more. A general collection was proposed and had, which resulted in raising $49 to be added to that fund.

Moved by Comrade Norris that one from each company be named to solicit, receive and forward any additional funds that they could raise for the above purpose.

The following were named:

J. A. Rupert, Co. A.
J. B. Eyerly, Co. B.
G. S. Ragsdale, Co. C.
W. I. McLain, Co. D.
Wm. Shirk, Co. E.
J. S. Gauby, Co. F.
J. R. Wallace, Co. G.
J. M. Robb, Co. H.
D. J. Eichelberger, Co. I.
S. S. Smith, Co. K.

On motion the society proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing biennial period. The following were unanimously elected:

President, J. T. Parker, Sigourney, Iowa.

First Vice President, W. H. Penn, Des Moines, Iowa.

Second Vice President, W. O. Mitchell, Corning, Iowa.

Secretary, John L. Mathews, Newton, Iowa.

Treasurer, C. W. Kepler, Mount Vernon, Iowa.

On motion the thanks of the society was tendered to Comrade A. W. Guthrie, the outgoing president, for faithful services; to Mr. C. E. Caughlin for assistance in leading the music, and to the comrades of Cloutman Post, G. A. R., for the use of their beautiful hall for this meeting.

Col. Jack Stibbs being present, was called out by President Guthrie and gracefully responded with a few appropriate and well received selections.

No further business appearing, society adjourned to meet at Marshalltown two years hence.

A. W. Guthrie, President.

John L. Mathews,
Secretary pro tem.

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT.

Ottumwa, Iowa, Sept. 27, 1894.

Meeting of the 15th Iowa Regimental Association held in Ottumwa, Iowa, during meeting of Crocker's Brigade, Major M. A. Higley, president, in the chair. In absence of Major McArthur, Secretary J. W. Bowen was made secretary pro tem. On motion of Wm. Cocayne of Co. E, reports of Major McArthur as secretary and treasurer were received and approved. On motion of Comrade O. E. Stewart, Co. E, the regimental dues were omitted for the ensuing two years. On motion of Capt. Lanstrum, Co. B, a committee of five were appointed to visit and strew flowers upon the grave of our de-

ceased, beloved and noble comrade, Gen. J. M. Hedrick. The committee consisted of Capt. Lanstrum, W. P. L. Muir, L. Crowder, Ed Evans and Frank Jordan. Motion made by Comrade Jesse Cheek and carried appropriating the amount of $6 to be expended upon the grave of Col. Pomutz, whose body lies at or near St. Petersburg, Russia. Letters of regret were received from absent Comrades Capt. Hugh Brown, Co. E; D. B. Clark, Co. H, and Major McArthur. Mrs. Belknap and son Hugh, widow and son of our beloved Gen. Belknap, were present. Very interesting remarks were made by Mr. Hugh Belknap and enthusiastically received by all present. Capt. Craig, Co. E, moved a committee of three be appointed to report officers for the ensuing term. Carried, and Capt. Craig, M. C. Davis and D. W. Bushnell were named, and reported for president, Major M. A. Higley; vice president, Capt. S. Rynearson; secretary and treasurer, Major H. C. McArthur. On motion of Comrade Cheek report was adopted. Mr. E. L. Horth of Centralia, Kas., was made an honorary member. Mrs. Evans, president W. R. C. of Iowa, wife of Comrade Evans, Co. A, was introduced and entertained the association for a short time. Comrade Cheek reported amount contributed to the Belknap monument fund at this meeting as follows: Cash, $44.75; promises to pay, $25.

Following is a list of members of the regiment present:

COMPANY A.

Col. W. H. Gibbon, surgeon, Chariton, Ia.; W. W. Nelson, assistant surgeon, Birmingham, Ia.; Major M. A. Higley, Co. A, Cedar Rapids, Ia., and Jas. Primrose, Clinton; Andrew Connelly, John T. Gunning, J. A. Kimbro, E. C. Evans, L. J. Bales.

COMPANY B.

August Bergan, McBride; Elihu Powell, Poria, Cal.; Capt. C. E. Lanstrum, Galesburg, Ill.; Capt. A. G. Studer, Washington, D. C.; Wm. Lewis, Mt. Zion, Ia.; Barney De Wald, Alexander, Mo.; David Sharpe, East Des Moines, Ia.; D. W. Bushnell, Council Bluffs, Ia.; J. F. Parke.

COMPANY C.

Capt. S. Rynearson, Arcanum, Ohio; Eaton Hunt, Lynville; John Stockley, Mitchellville; Capt. Edgar T. Miller, Media, Penn.; P. C. Overton, Des Moines; R. H. Dickson, Rose Hill, Ia.; Jacob Bumgardner; J. T. Timbrel, Peoria, Ia.; R. T. Spates, Rose Hill, Ia.; Ed Smith, Lewis Crowder, Wm. Haslet, Simeon Blodgett, Davis W. Yore.

COMPANY D.

Geo. J. Reynolds, Carrollton, Mo.; E. M. Reynolds, Carrollton, Mo.; W. Fairburn, Mt. Vernon, Mo.; Cyrus Armstrong, Ottumwa, Ia.; David Fishburn, Chapman, Neb.; G. W. Ware, Belknap, Ia.; A. M. Lindsay, Newton; M. V. Leonard, Ottumwa, Ia.; Samuel Buchanan, Ottumwa, Ia.; C. H. Shreeve, Calhoun, Mo.; D. N. Johnson, Ormanville; W. S. McLean, Kirkville; Steven Wilkin, B. DeWald, A. K. Hostetter, Simeon Marts, Wm. Hank, L. W. Scott.

COMPANY E.

Capt. J. P. Craig, Memphis, Mo.; Frank Jordan, Burlington, Ia.; O. E. Stewart, Ottumwa, Ia.; Melville Sweet, Glenwood, Mo.; Samuel Minnick, Keosauqua, Ia.; Ben Johnson, Keosauqua, Ia.; Aaron Hilliard, Vernon, Ia.; M. C. Davis, Washington, D. C.; Geo. DeHart, Mt. Sterling, Ia.; Samuel Merriott, Vernon, Ia.; C. Warren, Keosauqua, Ia.; L. B. Muzzy, Keokuk, Ia.; Major W. P. L. Muir, Bonaparte, Ia.; T. J. Muir, Lebanon, Ia.; W. G. Bish, Agency, Ia.; H. C. Seymour, Danville, Ia.; H. H. Higley, Danville; W. J. Cocayne, Burlington, Ia.; Wm. Sanders, Mt. Pleasant, Ia.; Al. Hunter, W. H. Harryman, Bonaparte, Ia.; J. S. VanTreese, Vere Porter, W. L. Thomson, J. J. Wilson, Chicago, Ill.

COMPANY F.

Addison V. Herback, Tabor; J. C. Reed, A. Utterback.

COMPANY G.

John Clark, Des Moines, Ia.; J. H. Merrill, Des Moines, Ia.; C. W. Kitchell, Earlham; H. M. Reed, Milo; Jas. Johnson, Carthage, Mo.; Jas. Dawson, W. J. Hockersmith.

COMPANY H.

W. H. Gerbrick, Chicago, Ill.; I. W. Allen, Hampton, Ia.; Wm. Alloway, Columbus Junction, Ia.; C. A. Monnon, Salina; Jeff. Wilson, Mt. Pleasant, Ia.; W. T. Simmons, Greentop, Mo.; B. F. Jordan.

COMPANY I.

S. W. Kirkpatrick, Kirkville, Ia.; I. W. Erwin, North English, Ia.

COMPANY K.

Lieut. Fred Cristofel, Knoxville, Ia.; James Laird, Brazil; W. G. Lloyd, Allerton, Ia.; James Lair.

Honorary members present: H. L. Hedrick, Ottumwa, Ia.; E. L. Horth, Centralia, Kas.

Resolutions of thanks to the good citizens of Ottumwa for their generous welcome and kind treatment while their guests, and especially are we grateful for the greeting from the family of our dear comrade, Gen. J. M. Hedrick. Those left to mourn his death will ever have our most tender sympathy and regard. No further business, association adjourned to meet at Marshalltown, Ia., in 1896.

J. W. Bowen, Acting Secretary. Major M. A. Higley, President.

SIXTEENTH REGIMENT.

OFFICERS 1894-1896.

President, John Henry Smith, Colonel, Camanche, Iowa.

Vice President, F. McClelland, Surgeon, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Secretary and Treasurer, John Hayes, Co. C, Red Oak, Iowa.

County Court House,
Ottumwa, Iowa, September 27, 1894.

In the absence of the president and vice president elect-

ed in 1891 Colonel John Henry Smith called the meeting to order.

The following roll call shows members present and those from whom letters were received:

FIELD AND STAFF.

In person:

Col. John Henry Smith, Camanche, Iowa.
Dr. F. McClelland, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
C. W. Fracker, Des Moines, Iowa.

By letter:

Gen. Add H. Sanders, Davenport, Iowa.
Oliver Anson, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

COMPANY A.

In person:

L. C. Stanley, Eldridge, Iowa.
James Gillespie, Patterson, Iowa.
Adna Bachelder, Shellsburg, Iowa.

By letter:

George W. Clayburg, Bynumville, Mo.

COMPANY B.

In person:

A. F. Hartman, Rock Island, Ill.

By letter:

Chas. B. Anderson, Colfax, Washington.
Michael Brady, Campbell, Iowa.

COMPANY C.

In person:

W. L. Kissick, Beacon, Iowa.
John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.
G. A. Averill, Corning, Iowa.
Isaac T. Riley, Tarkio, Mo.
W. S. Davidson, Volga City, Iowa.
George W. Hickson, Dixon, Iowa.
Joshua C. Harris, Cincinnati, Iowa.
John J. Bottger, Ollie, Iowa.

By letter:

F. E. Cheney, Wichita, Kas.
John R. Draper, Rule, Tenn.

COMPANY D.

In person:

Sylvanus Bennett, Luther, Iowa.
Jefferson Gildea, Boone, Iowa.

By letter:

John R. Shearer, Madrid, Iowa.

COMPANY E.

In person:

Joseph Murphy, Cairo, Iowa.
Michael Fitzpatrick, Holbrook, Iowa.
Fred Kern, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Jacob L. Floyd, Center Point, Iowa.

By letter:

Peter Kiene, Dubuque, Iowa.
Gerrites Clouer, Gardner, Ill.
W. H. Crocker, Columbus Junction, Iowa.
J. L. Gillespie, Kearney, Neb.

COMPANY F.

In person:

W. J. Sawyer, Nodaway, Iowa.
Jasper N. Marsh, Forest Home, Iowa.

COMPANY G.

In person:

James P. Smith, Glenwood, Mo.

By letter:

Christian Holtz, Riga, Mich.

COMPANY H.

In person:

Isaac Clements, Primghar, Iowa.
W. O. Jackson, Chequest, Iowa.

COMPANY I.

In person:

Jackson B. Hunter, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

COMPANY K.

In person:

E. Weingartner, Davenport, Iowa.
Joseph Enderle, Moline, Ill.

Nicholas Pierris, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

George Huxford, Foster, Iowa.

By letter:

William McCaughey, DeWitt, Iowa.

The following deaths were reported:

Lieut. Jasper A. Fisher, Co. B, 1893, Davenport, Iowa.

Ernest Muller, Co. B, April 9, 1893, Davenport, Iowa.

Captain Alpheus Palmer, Co. C, December 26, 1893, Dubuque, Iowa.

John Berry, Co. D, June 10, 1894, Livermore, Iowa.

Captain John H. Turner, Co. E, August 31, 1892, Tucson, Arizona.

David Hiler, Co. E, April 10, 1893, Center Point, Iowa.

J. J. Fleming, Co. H, February 14, 1893, Flemingville, Iowa.

Lieut. Joseph Hammer, Co. C, April 1, 1892, Allendale, Missouri.

The secretary read the published minutes of the last meeting. The treasurer's report was presented and on motion was placed on file. In showed a balance due the treasurer of $4.27 and contributions were immediately made to provide for the deficiency and leave a balance on hand. The amount of such contributions was $10.80.

The following committe on officers were named: E. Weingartner, G. A. Averill and W. L. Kissick. This committee shortly made its report as follows:

For President—John Henry Smith.

For Vice President—F. McClelland.

For Secretary and Treasurer—John Hayes.

The report was unanimously adopted. Colonel Smith was called for and in words of warmest affection thanked the society for the honor conferred. The vice president and secretary-elect also feelingly expressed their thanks.

The subject of a monument to General Belknap was introduced and the work done by a committee appointed at the last Brigade reunion was outlined. It was stated that a number of the members of our regiment had already given in aid of the project and an opportunity was given those pres-

ent to join in the contributions. The sum of eight dollars was taken and the same day turned over to Major Higley, chairman of the monument committee.

Dr. McClelland offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Sixteenth Iowa Infantry hold in grateful remembrance the services rendered the regiment by Colonel Alexander Chambers when in command; the much kindness extended towards its members after he left them and the interest he ever showed in their behalf.

Resolved, That President John Henry Smith be requested to present a memorial of Colonel Chambers for adoption at the next meeting of the regiment in Marshalltown in 1896.

On motion of Colonel Smith the thanks of the society was extended by a rising vote to Secretary John Hayes for his most acceptable services.

Comrade Murphy stated that he had been asked to bear to the boys the love of our old fifer, Erastus Weaver, who was now too feeble to be present, which greeting was most heartily returned by all present.

On motion adjourned.

JOHN HAYES, Secretary.

JOHN HENRY SMITH, President pro tem.

CROCKER'S IOWA BRIGADE,
MOUNT VERNON, IOWA, August 24th, 1894.

You are cordially and earnestly invited
to attend the

SEVENTH BIENNIAL REUNION

of

CROCKER'S IOWA BRIGADE,

at

Ottumwa, Iowa,

September twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh,

Eighteen hundred and ninety-four.

The members of the Brigade will extend to you a sincere
greeting, and do all they can to make your
visit a pleasant one.

An open rate of one and one-third fare has been made on all
railroads in Iowa. You buy a round trip ticket.
No certificate needed.

Please notify the Corresponding Secretary, John Hayes,
Red Oak, Iowa, of your acceptance.

H. H. ROOD, President.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Letters of Acceptance Received by the Corresponding Secretary in 1894.

CENTERVILLE, IOWA, Sept. 17, 1894.

O. E. Stewart, Levi Hills, Executive Committee, Etc.

Gentlemen: No organization of surviving soldiers of the war for the Union has a more honorable and distinguished record than has Crocker's Iowa Brigade, and I accept with pleasure the invitation with which you honor me, to attend the reunion at Ottumwa next week.

Yours sincerely,

C. A. STANTON,
President 4th Iowa Cavalry.

KEOKUK, IOWA, Sept. 23, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes.

Dear Sir: It is with the greatest pleasure that I accept your kind invitation to be present at the reunion of the Brigade in Ottumwa. I delayed writing before, as I could not speak with certainty. My mother, I think, will be present also.

Yours very sincerely,

BERTHA WOLCOTT.

CHICAGO, Sept. 24, 1894.

My Dear Col. Rood: I do not think I can leave for Ottumwa until tomorrow (Tuesday) night. Mr. Hills advises he has reserved a room for me at the Ballingall house. If my aunt or cousin should make their appearance will you please see that they are cared for. Bertha is going to Miss Finley's. If my aunt arrives she can have my room if necessary. Please tell hotel people I will probably not arrive until Wednesday morning. With love to yourself and all,

Yours very truly,

HUGH R. BELKNAP.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Sept. 15, 1894.

O. E. Stewart, Esq., Chairman, Citizens' Committee Crocker's Brigade, Ottumwa, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: Your valued invitation is at hand, at which I am requested to be present at the seventh biennial reunion of the Crocker Brigade, to be held at Ottumwa, Iowa, September 26-27. I am very much obliged for the invitation and accept the same as a courtesy and shall be present if possible.

Very truly,

W. M. MCFARLAND.

AURORA, ILL., Sept. 19, 1894.

O. E. Stewart, Chairman Executive Committee.

Dear Sir: It gives me great pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of the invitation so kindly extended by you on behalf of the citizens of Ottumwa, and return my sincere thanks through you for the honor conferred. If nothing unusual happens to prevent I will avail myself of the privilege to be with you on the 26th.

Very truly yours,

CHAS. H. SMITH.

FULTON, KAS., Sept. 8, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Old Comrade: I hope I shall be able to attend the reunion of the old Brigade this fall. There are about ten of the old Brigade boys here in this county. If there are any arrangements made for a rate from Kansas City we will come. Please keep me posted and oblige.

EDWIN C. HOUSDEN,

Late Co. B, 11th Iowa Infantry.

BUNKER HILL, ILL., May 8, 1894.

Dear Comrade: Your invitation to attend Crocker's

Brigade reunion is at hand. If I am alive and no untoward event occurs I shall certainly attend.

Sincerely,

F. Y. HEDLEY,

Late Adjutant 32d Illinois Infantry.

CHICAGO, ILL., Sept. 5, 1894.

Dear Rood: Yours with formal invitation received, and I have written to Hayes, telling him I would meet him in Ottumwa on the morning of Sept. 26.

Yours,

J. H. STIBBS.

CHICAGO, ILL., Sept. 5, 1894.

John Hayes, Esq., Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir and Comrade: Yours of Aug. 24 received, and in reply will say, unless something now unforseen should occur to prevent my going, I will meet you at Ottumwa on the morning of Sept. 26, and I'm sure I'll have a good time.

Fraternally yours,

J. H. STIBBS.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, Sept. 1, 1894.

John Hayes, Esq., Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: An invitation to attend the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Brigade at Ottumwa Sept. 26 and 27 has been received. It gives me pleasure (mingled with much sorrow) to accept the invitation for myself. I doubt if either of my daughters can attend, but I will make a strong effort to meet my husband's old comrades.

Yours truly,

ELLENORE H. FOSTER,

Widow of Charles Foster, Major 11th Iowa Regiment, Crocker's Brigade.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, Sept. 8, 1894.

John Hayes, Red Oak.

Dear Sir: I received the invitation to the reunion of the

Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Ottumwa for Sept. 26 and 27. I thank you for the same and if nothing prevents will be happy to meet with them again. I also send you the photo of the medal you wrote Capt. Schumacher for sometime ago.

MRS. LIEUT. DUFFIN.

NEWTON, IOWA, Sept. 6, 1894.

Mr. H. H. Rood.

Dear Sir: Your letter of August 24 was received and please excuse the delay in responding. Myself and daughter are much pleased to accept the invitation to attend the reunion of the Brigade at Ottumwa, and unless unexpectedly prevented hope to be there. Hoping then to meet yourself and family, I am, Yours truly,

MRS. JAMES WILSON.

NEWTON, IOWA, Sept. 6, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Myself and daughter accept with pleasure the invitation to attend the Brigade reunion at Ottumwa Sept. 26 and 27.

MRS. JAMES WILSON.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 11, 1894.

Colonel H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your kind invitation to attend the reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade September 26 and 27. I thank you most cordially for the courtesy. If possible I shall certainly be present. Very respectfully,

JOHN R. PRIME,
Adjutant General.

PROFILE HOUSE, WHITE MOUNTAINS, N. H., Sept. 11, 1894.

John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I have been requested by Colonel Rood to ad-

vise you that I will be present at the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Ottumwa, Iowa, on the 26th and 27th of September. I intend to be there if life and health is spared.

Very respectfully,

J. A. WILLIAMSON.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, June 12, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: I have the honor to acknowledge your very kind invitation sent me on the 7th inst. to attend the seventh biennial reunion of the Crocker Brigade, and have to say that I will be most happy to accept, and will be on hand if life and health permits. I should have written you earlier, but I have seemed to be unusually busy for the last week or so and a good deal of the time away from the office and have not had much opportunity to write. Thanking you for your kindness,

Fraternally and sincerely yours,

H. EGBERT.

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA, Aug. 27, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, President, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: I have just received your kind invitation to attend the reunion of Crocker's Brigade Sept. 26 and 27 at Ottumwa. I will try and attend and now know nothing that will prevent the same. Please accept my sincere thanks.

Yours, etc.,

JOHN H. KEATLEY.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 5, 1894.

John Hayes, Esq., Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir and Comrade: I hope to be with you at Ottumwa.

Very truly and faithfully yours in F. C. and L.,

J. F. BISHOP.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 5, 1894.

John Hayes, Esq., Corresponding Secretary, Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Dear Sir: I have the pleasure of receiving from President Rood an invitation to attend the reunion of the Brigade at Ottumwa, 26th and 27th inst. I accept with pleasure the generous invitation and will attend unless unforseen circumstances prevent. With thanks for the kind remembrance, I am,

Truly yours,

BARLOW GRANGER.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 6, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mount Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: You will see by the above that we have the new brigade organization under way and we have already over three hundred members. The next meeting will be at Clinton next year, when the state encampment of the G. A. R. is held there, and you will be invited to be present and other members of the Crocker's Iowa Brigade. I received an invitation to be present at Ottumwa on Sept. 26 and 27 and I wrote to the secretary that I would be present if no unforseen or unavoidable contingency arose. I have a letter from Gen. Williamson, in which he says that he will be at Ottumwa on the 26th. I think it is certain that our new brigade organization will become a positive entity. It can never, of course, become such an organization as Crocker's Iowa Brigade, but we hope to make it something of an imitation, although nothing near the original.

Your friend,

CHARLES MACKENZIE.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Aug. 29, 1894.

John W. Hayes, Secretary of Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to the meeting of the Crocker Iowa Brigade at Ottumwa on Sept. 26 and 27. It gives me great pleasure to say that I will be there in response to the invitation unless some unforseen contingency that I cannot control should prevent.

We have organized another Iowa brigade—Williamson's—the 4th, 9th, 25th, 26th, 30th and 31st Iowa Infantry regiments, and the first meeting will be at Clinton at the time of the meeting of the G. A. R. encampment in 1895, and we hope to build up quite an organization, although we can never hope to reach such a complete and compact organization as Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Yours respectfully,
CHARLES MACKENZIE.

EARLHAM, IOWA, July 16, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: In looking over my papers today I came across a circular of May 1, 1894, giving date of our reunion at Ottumwa. My postoffice is Earlham, changed from Booneville. I am expecting to go and hope to meet all the old comrades there.

Yours in F. C. and L.,
CHARLES W. KITCHELL.

COLOMA, MO., June 8, 1894.

John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: Yours of the 2nd of May just received. I was glad to hear from you. I intend to attend the next meeting of Crocker's Iowa Brigade society, which meets next September if I live and keep my health. Address,

R. M. JOHNSON,
Late Co. F, 15th Iowa Volunteer Infantry.

CARROLLTON, MO., May 10, 1894.

Comrade Hayes: Circular just received announcing the reunion at Ottumwa Sept. 26 and 27. I hope to be there with my wife, as it is near my old home. I am sure the boys will whoop it up as usual and have a grand good time. In sending out your next circular I will give you the names of two worthy comrades who have not been attending the reunions.

They are Charles Shreeves, Calhoun, Henry county, Missouri, and E. M. Reynolds, Lamar, Barton county, Missouri.

Sincerely,

GEO. J. REYNOLDS.

FAIRFIELD, IOWA, May 7, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: I have just received your circular announcing date of reunion at Ottumwa. Please send circular to R. H. Ackerman, Wallace, Menominee county, Michigan. The following are names of members of the Brigade who reside in this, Jefferson county, viz: B. F. Bowers, Glasgow; Jonathan McElderry, Libertyville; Charles Monson, Salina; William J. Clark, Fairfield; John Ellenberger, Batavia. I anticipate a pleasant reunion.

Yours in F. C. and L.,

CHARLES GIFT.

FAIRFIELD, IOWA, May 9, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: I have just received yours of the 8th inst. I think I must have omitted the name of Geo. B. Waltz, Fairfield, when I wrote you before. He was a member of the 11th Iowa and is now county recorder. I think every member of the glorious old Brigade will be in Ottumwa next fall at the reunion.

Yours in F. C. and L.,

CHARLES GIFT.

CLAY, IOWA, Sept. 21, 1894.

John Hayes, Corresponding Sec'y, Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Dear Sir: Will you please send me circular with list of hotels and prices for board at Ottumwa during the meeting of the association on the 26th and 27th inst.? You sent one,

but it has been lost. It came when I was away from home six weeks.

Truly yours,
F. T. TOWNSEND,
Late Member Co. K, 13th Iowa Infantry.

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA, May 21, 1894.

John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: I received your notice of our next reunion after some delay of my mail, caused by my neglect in giving you notice of my change in postoffice address. My address is 801 West Boone street, Marshalltown, Iowa. Calculate to be at the reunion if possible.

Yours fraternally,
JOSEPH JOHNSON,
Company H, 13th Iowa.

VINTON, IOWA, Sept. 9, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood.

My Dear Rood: Enclosed please find that missing letter from Capt. Lathrop of Iowa City, which was mislaid amongst some other papers and discovered today, and I trust it will safely reach you. No special news. I have been "under the weather" again from rheumatism for several days past, but am now improving, which, I trust, will continue, for it must not interfere with that Ottumwa reunion, for it is my daily thought and prayer. During this week I will write to all our "boys" in this county and urge their presence at the reunion, and I doubt not nearly every one will be there "ready for the fray." With best wishes,

Faithfully your friend,
B. R. SHERMAN.

VINTON, IOWA, Sept. 8, 1894.

John Hayes, Esq., Red Oak, Iowa.

My Dear Sir and Comrade: In response to notice from Comrade Fracker, recording secretary, I beg to assure you of my intention to be present in Ottumwa on the 26th and 27th

of this month, in attendance upon the reunion of our Brigade. There are several—about ten—of our regiment still living in this county, and whom I will again personally notify; they promise me they will be there present also. Altogether I trust we will have the largest attendance ever had, proportioned to those yet living.

Fraternally yours,

BUREN R. SHERMAN,

13th Iowa Infantry Volunteers.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 7, 1894.

Capt. C. W. Fracker, Des Moines, Iowa.

Dear Sir and Friend: I am in receipt of an invitation to the meeting of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Ottumwa, September 26 and 27. I had already received an invitation and had answered to the Secretary that I would be present unless prevented by some unforeseen contingency. I am much obliged for the invitation which I think comes through you. You will see by the above that we have organized a similar association and we hope to do something with it although we never expect to reach the organization of the Crocker Brigade. Our association will meet at Clinton in 1895 when the state encampment of the G. A. R. is held there and I will see that you receive an invitation and I hope that you can be present.

Yours respectfully and your friend,

CHARLES MACKENZIE.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 10, 1894.

C. W. Fracker, Recording Secretary, City.

Companion: I will be pleased if I can avail myself of the privilege you have so cordially extended. Have made a note of the "time and place" and will try and be there to meet with the boys of the Crocker Brigade.

Courteously yours,

B. A. BEESON.

LETTERS OF REGRET FROM MEMBERS, 1894.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 16, 1894.

Levi Hills, Esq., Secretary Executive Committee for the Seventh Biennial Reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Ottumwa, Iowa.

My Dear Sir and Comrade: I have to thank you for sending me the prospectus of the arrangements made by your committee for the Seventh Biennial Reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, to be held in your city on Wednesday and Thursday, September 26 and 27. I think they do you and the good people of Ottumwa much credit. I have just written to Comrade John Hayes, corresponding secretary of Brigade as follows (for your information), viz.:

Ever since the said society and its reunions have been called, I have been wishing for a chance to attend the same, and deeply regretted that circumstances prevented it. And even now I am not sure of being able to attend this one, on account of the business which keeps me here (and that only). If I can succeed in bringing it to a happy conclusion before the time appointed, I shall not fail, health permitting (which has not been good for a number of years). My work is of such a nature that I cannot leave it for a few days and then return; I am in demand constantly to give needed information. It looks doubtful, but if I get through in time I will attend surely.

I am your faithful friend and comrade,

A. G. STUDER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 4, 1894.

I have just received a card of invitation to attend my old Crocker's Iowa Brigade Reunion, and as I see your name among the reception committee, write to say that it will be inpossible for me to attend, because of the distance and the expense, for your transportation committee have made no arrangements for us who live east of the Mississippi. There are three members of the old Brigade here in the Pension

Bureau, and another who has employment by the Bureau, but who is now stationed, I think, at Marshalltown as a special agent.—Melville C. Davis. The others of us are Col. O. D. Kinsman, who served so long and faithfully as the Adjutant General of the Brigade; Isaac Thatcher, of Co. E, 15th Iowa, and your humble servant. But we have many others here who will be much interested in this reunion, as they served along with us. Among these I can mention Col. Wm. P. Davis, of the 23d Indiana Infantry; Capt. Hurter, who commanded our old Brigade Battery, the 1st Minnesota Battery; Col. Dennis Kirbey, who was the picket officer of the Seventeenth Corps, on Blair's staff, and at least a dozen others who fought beside us during the Atlanta campaign and the march to the sea.

What I want is, that you will send me the Courier, giving the account of the reunion. I have a warm spot in my heart for the old Courier, for I learned to set type upon that paper, long before Major Hamilton thought of becoming its editor, in fact, when he was a briefless young lawyer, just out of college.

How Belknap and Hedrick would have "whooped things up" for old Ottumwa if they had been alive and could have attended this reunion in the town from which I enlisted thirty-three years ago on the first of the coming October. At that time I don't suppose there were more than 1,000 population, and every man, woman and child in the town knew each other. Some of your richest and best business men were my schoolmates, and I could point out many of your richest men who, at that time, couldn't have raised $100 on their personal notes.

I wish that I could come on to the reunion, not only to meet my old comrades, but also to see my relatives and old friends.

Remember me kindly to all old residents. Don't forget to send the Courier.

Yours very truly,

JOHN S. BOSWORTH,

Late Co. K, 15th Iowa Infantry.

BURLINGTON, IOWA, Sept. 18, 1894.

H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Dear Colonel: No doubt you think, and justly, too, that I have been negligent. During the past six weeks I have had a very severe spell of sickness. For several days my case was a critical one and now I am unable to leave my room. With good weather and good treatment I hope to be able to meet you at Ottumwa. My son has been with me most of the time. I have written to every member of my company except John Genther and Fred White. Some three months since I had two letters from Capt. George W. McLaughlin, Jamestown, Ohio, saying that if his health permitted he would be at Ottumwa. I wrote him again yesterday. What will be the dues this time? Will they be as formerly—50 cents—or on account of running three years will it be 75 cents? I wish to know so that in case my health will not permit my going to Ottumwa I can send my dues; but I want to bring them in person. If you can think of anything that I can do to help make the coming reunion a success you have only to command me and I will be at your service. Allow me to thank you kindly for past favors and for the interest you manifested in my behalf. Let us hope that we will be able to meet at Ottumwa. Address me at No. 1317 North Sixth street, Burlington, Iowa.

Yours truly,

E. G. STEPHENS.

DUBUQUE, IOWA, Sept. 21, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Mr. Rood: It is with great regret that I have to state it will be impossible for me to be at the reunion at Ottumwa as expected. Court is in session here at present and I am referee in several matters which compel me to be in Dubque all of next week, saying nothing about office matters, which I have to look after on account of the absence of my son. Considering the fact that I have been at every meeting except the first one, I feel more deeply the loss of attending the one at Ottumwa. Enclosed please find my re-

port, and trusting you will have a good time, which will no doubt be the case, I remain, with many kind wishes to Mrs. Rood and yourself, as ever,

Yours very truly,

PETER KIENE, JR.

DUBUQUE, IOWA, Sept. 28, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Dear Mr. Rood: You do not know how sorry I felt to be unable to comply with the cordial and strong invitation under that telegram, but I simply could not go. Several years ago I hoped that matters would always be so that I could attend every reunion of the Crocker's Brigade to my last day on earth, and this is the first break in the procession with the exception of the first one. Judge from the accounts in the paper that the reunion was a grand success, which I felt satisfied would be the case under your splendid management and backed by your strong popularity and the warm affection for you by the members of the Brigade. I trust you will pardon my absence under the circumstances, and with many kind wishes to Mrs. Rood and you, I remain,

Yours very truly,

PETER KIENE, JR.

MUSCATINE, IOWA, Sept. 25, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, Ottumwa, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: Your telegram received, but it is simply out of the question for me to attend the meeting of the society at Ottumwa this week. You know the reason and I need not here refer to it again. I regret this very much, as this is the first time I have not attended the reunions of the old Brigade. I know you will all have a jolly meeting and the usual good time. Be good enough to present to the members present in your own way my reasons for not being at the meeting this time, and I am sure they will excuse me. With kind regards to all members of the society, I am,

Very truly yours,

JOHN H. MUNROE.

SALEM, OREGON, Sept. 2, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

I have just received your circular letter inviting all soldiers of the Iowa Brigade to attend the seventh reunion of the Brigade to be held at Ottumwa, Iowa, on Sept. 26 and 27, 1894. I very much regret to say that it will be impossible for me to attend this fall. But I can assure you that there would be nothing that would give me more pleasure than to meet with the boys of the old Brigade. Should you meet with any of the Company B, 11th Iowa, boys tell them that Hockett is living in the land of big red apples and would be glad to have a visit from any of them. Had circumstances been different I would have attended this reunion, but as I have just got a contract to build a brick block in Woodburn, my time will be all taken for a few months to come. I would be very glad to have you send me the proceedings of the Brigade reunion at this time and I will pay you for your trouble, as well as expense of number and postage.

I am very respectfully,

J. L. HOCKETT.

LINCOLN, NEB., Sept. 21, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, President Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Ottumwa, Iowa.

My Dear Sir and Comrade: Circumstances entirely beyond my control will prevent my enjoying the "feast of reason and flow of soul" that travels right along with the members of Crocker's Brigade in reunion assembled. I have for a long time anticipated a pleasant meeting at Ottumwa, as I know you will have. Absent in body I will be there in spirit. I will think of you all as the hours of the reunion pass. I realize more and more our ranks are thinning rapidly; every meeting some of our number are missing; the relentless scythe of time is doing its deadly work. One by one comrades miss the roll call here, but answer "present" upon the other shore. In your pleasures kindly remember me. In the tales of truth when narrating the great achievements and heroic deeds of the gallant Brigade remember me also,

and that if there I could, and no doubt would, give some hair-raising exploits, for you no doubt remember I am something of a liar myself. Wishing you one and all a most enjoyable reunion, a long life and prosperity more than you know what to do with, I am,

Most truly yours,

H. C. McArthur.

Seattle, Wash, Sept. 14, 1894.

John Hayes, Esq., Corresponding Secretary Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Red Oak, Iowa.

Friend Hayes: In looking over some papers I find notice of the Brigade reunion in this month. Of course it will be impossible for me to be there, though I should enjoy it as they really are the nicest reunions I have ever attended. Dr. E. D. Andruss, of Co. K, 11th Iowa, is living here, and perhaps others whom I do not know. Have you, or can you get for me the parody on "Sheridan's Ride," recited several times at the reunions? Should be very glad to receive a copy. Myself and family are much pleased with this part of the Union, and all unite in sending good wishes to you and yours.

Yours,

Lyman Banks.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 6, 1894.

Comrade John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, and Comrade C. W. Fracker, Recording Secretary of Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

At this late hour I beg leave to acknowledge your favors relative to the 7th Biennial Reunion of Crocker's noble Brigade. I do exceedingly regret my being prevented from participating, and to rejoice to meet you and other comrades of old. Be pleased to announce to the assembled participants of the reunion to accept my kindest greetings. My physical condition does not permit my leaving home; and professionally I am on the retired list. That old Vicksburg

malarial poisoning is still causing suffering, and will continue so until my day of farewell.

I remain fraternally yours,

HENRY D'HUY.

BYNUMVILLE, MO., Sept. 7, 1894.

Capt. C. W. Fracker, Des Moines, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: I take this opportunity to let you know that I received your card. Comrade, I would like to be with you and all of the boys at the reunion, but it's so that I can not be there in person. I did want to come very much. I haven't seen a comrade of the 16th regiment since the 10th of September, 1865, and I do not know the whereabouts of any of the boys who are not on the roll. I will answer roll call by letter this time, and send my best respects to all the boys.

Yours in F. C. and L.,

GEO. W. CLAYBURG.

COLFAX, WASH., May 31, 1894.

Comrade H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Kind Sir: I have just received your annual notice of the gathering of the Brigade once more to be held at Ottumwa, September 26 and 27, 1894. How I should like at least once, since we were mustered out, to meet with the old Brigade again before the final muster out, especially the 16th Iowa, or more especially Co. B, (the Dutch company) grand old heroes. But I am too far from headquarters to make the attempt. There are two more of the old 16th near this place: L. M. Haskins, Co. A and T. E. Ross, Co. E or C, I forget which. We have a fine post at this place, Nathaniel Lyon, No. 19. Yesterday was the day we decorate our dead and we do it in a proper way at this place. Every old soldier and nearly the whole town and surrounding country turned out to honor the occasion. Many thanks for your

kind remembrance and accept our best wishes that we may yet meet.

Yours in F. C. & L.,
CHAS. BAUCHERSON,
Late Co. B. 16th Iowa.

WICHITA, KAN., August 4, 1894.

John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: I presume there is to be a reunion of the old Brigade this fall and as I have settled down for the future I thought I would write you and give my address. I have not been able to do anything for over a year and can not talk except to whisper. I have tubercular laryngitis and tuberculosis of the lungs and can not last much longer as I am so weak I can not get around very much. I spent five months in Florida and did not suffer so much there but my funds ran out and I came home. I visited Ed. Langdon of Co. D. at Sutherland, Florida. He is in bad health from bronchitis. I have not heard from any Co. C boys for two years, I guess. I have lost my oak leaf badge, too, which I regret very much. My wife is keeping boarding house trying to make both ends meet, but boarders are scarce and it is up-hill work with us. I have not succeeded in getting my pension increased above $4.00 as yet, but was examined by the board here this week again. Still I do not expect any action will be taken while I am alive. I hope that you and yours are well and doing well. Please keep me posted on reunion news and if I should rally enough to stand it I shall try and get there as my fare will not cost anything. With regards to all,

I remain as ever your comrade,
FRED E. CHENEY.

VOLGA CITY, IOWA, August 9, 1894.

John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Friend and Comrade: Will write you a few lines to inform you that I am still alive and about as when we last

met. Hope this will find you and yours well. I will give you the addresses of two of the boys who have changed their addresses since our last meeting: Geo. W. Clark, Co. D, 16th, Rosalia, Whitman County, Washington; Henry T. Brown, Co. C, 16th, Volga City, Clayton County, Iowa. I will try and be with you next month, will come sure if the railroads will carry us for one fare for the round trip. Will close with kind regards to you and your family and all the boys. Tell the boys I am on crutches yet, if I don't get to the reunion. Write often.

Yours fraternally,

W. S. DAVIDSON.

CAMPBELL, IOWA, May 15, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I received yours of May 1st inviting me to attend the reunion at Ottumwa. I would like to attend but my health is so very poor I am afraid to venture from home. I would like to meet the boys once more. I hope the boys will have a good time. I remain, dear comrade,

Yours etc.,

MICHAEL BRADY.

MADRID, IOWA, September 9, 1894.

Comrade Rood.

Dear Sir: I will have to report by letter as I cannot be present at Ottumwa at the reunion. I hope you all will have a good time. I remain yours fraternally,

JOHN R. SHEARER,

Late of Co. D, 16th Iowa Volunteer Infantry.

RULE, UNION CO., TENN., June 5, 1894.

Friend John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

I cannot attend the reunion this fall. I am sorry, but I have not the money to make the trip, am not able to work,

and do not get pension enough to keep me. I only get $8 per month. Give the boys my well wishes and keep some for yourself. I would like to have a badge, but don't know how much one would cost. If I knew how much, I could send stamps bye and bye. I am not very well. I am all used up from exposure during the war. I wish you and all the boys well.

J. R. DRAPER.

RIGA, MICH, Sept. 7, 1894.

Comrade Hayes: Your invitation to be present at the meeting of Crocker's Brigade to be held at Ottumwa, Iowa, September, 1894, at hand, for which I feel very thankful. I am very sorry to say that I cannot be present as there is nothing that would give me so much pleasure as meeting with my old comrades. My health has never been good since the war.

Fraternally yours,

CHRISTIAN HOLTZ.

DEWITT, IOWA, Sept. 21, 1894.

John Hayes, Esq.

My Dear Comrade: I regret to have to write that it will be impossible for me to meet the comrades at Ottumwa in reunion. I have been declining rapidly for the last four or five years and to still augment my trouble had a tussle with a bull about two weeks ago and am still in the hands of a doctor but am now able to move around with some difficulty. I had my likeness taken on memorial day, '93 in hopes that I could meet the boys once more, but I am afraid that time has passed. However, I will enclose three copies, one of which you will please give, if possible, to George Huxford, one to Elipht S. Jones, and you keep the third. As I am too weak to write much I will close by saying that I hope you

and the boys will have a pleasant time. I remain yours in F. C. and L.

WM. MCCAUGHEY.

P. S. If any of the boys would like to have a copy of my photograph they can have one by writing to me.

COLUMBUS JUNCTION, IOWA, Sept. 18, 1894.

My Dear Comrade: It is with reluctance that I am compelled to send this missive to you declining your very kind invitation to meet with you in your Seventh Reunion held at Ottumwa, Iowa. Being very ill with rheumatic troubles and other circumstances over which I have no control I am forced to decline the pleasure which I so highly prize. Wishing you a most enjoyable entertainment, hoping to meet with you all at the great roll call where the battle is forever broken, I remain,

Yours affectionately,

WILLIAM H. CROCKER,

Late Sergeant Co. E, 16th Iowa Volunteer Infantry.

MUSCATINE, IOWA, Sept. 4, 1894.

My Dear Colonel: I am just in receipt of yours of the 3rd inst. and in reply will say that from the way things look now I shall not be able to attend the meeting at Ottumwa. It will be the first meeting of the Society that I have not attended and I regret it from the heart, but it cannot be avoided this year. Many reasons could be given for this if necessary, suffice it to say that my wife's health is so poor that I cannot leave home even for a day. So do not count on on me, but if possible I will attend. I am glad to learn that Mrs. Rood is well and will attend the meeting with you. Remember us to her as well as all other friends.

Yours truly,

J. H. MUNROE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.

Friend Hayes: Please remember me to all the boys.

I would like to be with you but can't get away. I will see you and many others next week at the reunion for which we are now preparing. We anticipate a real good time. Quite a number have responded and will be here, and I wish all would come. Please say to any who are there if they let me know in advance I will secure rooms for them, or anything I can do I will gladly respond.

Truly yours,

OLIVER ANSON.

ORANGE CITY, IOWA, Sept. 24, 1894.

Col. H.H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: Your card was duly received but I can not go. I shall not be with you bodily but my thoughts will be much with the boys of the old Brigade. How I do regret that I cannot be there. My vote will be for Sioux City for the next reunion. May you have a good time and whoop 'er up. Grab a root.

Yours truly,

J. T. COWAN.

Late Co. K, 11th Iowa Infantry.

P. S. You will notice change of address. M. Rhynsburger of the 15th is the only one of Brigade in town. Haag of the 13th is in Hospers.

MISSOURI VALLEY, IOWA, Sept. 24, 1894.

H. H. Rood, President Crocker's Brigade Association.

Dear Comrade: Your card Sept 18, calling to mind the reunion at Ottumwa to "live over the old heroic days," thankfully received. I am sorry to say that business prevents me from enjoying this "greeting of the old boys." While recollecting with gratitude the happy termination of the conflict in which we were able to bear a hand, it is also a satisfaction to remember we are still able to serve our coun-

try as citizens, by cherishing and diffusing a better knowledge of the principles of peace.

Fraternally,

LOGAN CRAWFORD,

Late Co. H, 15th Regiment.

SALEM, MASS., Sept. 8, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: The Army and Navy Survivors Division of Pension Office writes me that Col. J. C. Kennedy, 13th Iowa Volunteer Infantry is at Seattle, Washington. I have just written him requesting his photo. How do you enjoy the news from Vermont? Maine will soon send out her report, and other states will follow in like tones. I hope it will cause business to improve. The hard times will prevent me from meeting the old boys at Ottumwa, and you can imagine how greatly I shall be disappointed, if anything should occur to keep you from being there, after attending all from the first one, as we both have. It will be a great favor, Colonel, if you will request Mr. T. G. Ferreby (who I learn is a son of the late Lieut. Col. Thos. G. Ferreby, 26th Iowa Infantry,) to loan me a picture of his father to get a copy from it. I will return it promptly. On June 15th I wrote to Mr. Ferreby, but so far have no reply. I have now 276 portraits of Iowa Colonels and need but twenty-nine to complete the work, and I hope soon to receive all others. Hoping that the 7th reunion of the old Brigade will equal all others, and your greatest expectations be more than realized,

I am truly and sincerely yours,

L. S. TYLER,

Late Co. H, 15th Volunteer Infantry.

LAKE CITY, CAL., Sept. 2, 1894.

John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: I will write a little to let you know that it is impossible for me to attend the reunion this year. I have received, I think, all the notices with regard to the re-

union last year and this for which I am much obliged. Oh, how I should like to meet the Brigade once more on this earth. My health and disposition are good but the money I cannot get. I wrote to President Rood last year after receiving your notice of the reunion at Ottumwa. I saw his name at bottom of your notice as president. I see now I should have written to you. My letter came back so I supposed he was gone to the Fair. Please excuse my blunder. Please give my best wises to the comrades.

Respectfully,

SYLVESTER DANIELS.

SPRAGUE, WASH., June, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes.

I received your notice of your reunion and am happy to hear from you boys, but am sorry to say that I can't be with you. I have advertised in all the papers here and forward them to you, so you can bring them before the boys.

Yours truly,

C. M. STUART.

ASHLAND, OREGON, Sept. 2, 1894.

Levi Hills, Secretary of Executive Committee, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: Your notice of the 7th Biennial Reunion reached me a day or two ago. I would like very much to meet the boys of the Iowa Brigade again and talk over old times and see how time has changed them but that is impossible this time. But I send greetings to all my comrades, from this far Pacific coast and hope they may all enjoy themselves at the reunion. While I am unable to meet with you yet I will attend a reunion of the Old Soldiers and Sailors of southern Oregon on the 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th of this month. If not too much trouble I would be very much

pleased if you could send me a badge and I will remit.

Yours in F. C. and L.,

J. R. CASEY.

Late Co. D, 13th Iowa.

NORWAY, IOWA, June 4, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Secretary Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

My Dear Sir and Comrade: As this is your busy season looking up the boys, will send you in this, what changes or rather the death of one our boys, and the post-office addresses of a couple that have not met with us. If not too much trouble drop the latter circulars. Hope we will have a rousing meeting at Ottumwa and a good turn out of the boys. Some of them grumbled at putting the reunion off a year on account of the World's Fair, but think it was best under the circumstances.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN STRANG,

Late Co. K, 11th Regiment Iowa Infantry.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 25, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, President Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

My Dear Comrade: Circumstances over which I have no control prevent me from attending this reunion and I think about it all the time and regret very much that I cannot be with you all. But I am determined it shall be the last one I will miss. Give the boys of the 11th my love. I say love because I mean it and tell the glorious old Brigade that in two years from now I hope to meet them in a grand old love feast. Enclosed is a letter and report of comrade John Lett, secretary of the 11th, just received which will speak for itself. Hoping you will receive it in time, I remain

Yours in F. C. and L.,

M. C. STAVES,

President 11th Iowa.

BOONE, IOWA, Sept. 24, 1894.

Corresponding Secretary Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Dear Comrade: It will be impossible for me to meet with the boys of the old Brigade at Ottumwa, Sept. 26 and 27. I regret it very much for I fully intended to be with you, but Providence will not permit. I will be with you in spirit, and hope that my absence will not make the reunion any the less enjoyable for those who can be in attendance. Give them all a warm shake for me, and "whoop 'em up, grab a root!" May we never forget our brave and loved commander, W. W. Belknap. I remain yours with all respect.

A. M. SHAFFER.

FAYETTE, IOWA, Sept. 21, 1894.

John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I am sorry to say I will not be able to meet with Crocker's Brigade, the 26th and 27th. Enclosed find 50 cents for which register my name and send the regimental badge. Hope all will have a good time. Love to old comrades.

C. H. WILBUR,
Late Co. H, 15th Regiment.

VILLISCA, IOWA, Sept. 25, 1894.

Secretary Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I am unable to be present at the reunion, but wish to keep my standing good. Please find $1.00 enclosed, and if not enough to pay my dues, call on me for more. Yours in F. C. and L.,

MASON M. STODDARD.
Late Co. C, 11th Iowa Infantry.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Sept. 26, 1894.

Col. Henry H. Rood, Crocker's Brigade Reunion.

I cannot possibly attend. Health and happiness to every comrade.

GEORGE M. VAN HOSEN.

BURLINGTON, IOWA, Sept. 26, 1894.

H. H. Rood, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Dear Colonel: Owing to the condition of my health I am unable to be with you at Ottumwa. I assure you that it is a very great disappointment to me. I had looked forward to the time when I could again meet and shake the hands of the comrades of the old Crocker Brigade. Kindly extend to the members of the old Brigade my regrets that I am unable to be there in person, but my heart is there. Wishing you and the boys a grand good time, and I know you are having it, I will close. Yours in F. C. and L.,

E. G. STEPHENS.

BELLEVILLE, REPUBLIC COUNTY, KANSAS, Sept. 25, 1894.

Levi Hills, Secretary Executive Committee, Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Dear Sir: The time of the reunion has arrived and finds me, through no fault of my own, unable to be present, which I regret very much. But failure of crops are so complete that it is impossible to be present. I send greeting and best wishes to all in the spirit of fraternity, charity and loyalty.

ABRAHAM CARPENTER,
Late Co. D, 16th Iowa Volunteer Infantry.

NORTHVILLE, S. D., Sept. 24, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, President, Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Dear Sir and Comrade: The many kind letters I have received from old comrades requesting me to be at the seventh reunion at Ottumwa, Iowa, Sept. 26 and 27, 1894, stimulated me in making every effort to be present, and was all in good shape to go this morning, but the unexpected turned up by accidentally breaking my wooden foot, which would necessitate going on crutches; and, not having the crutches or time to repair the damage to the foot at so late a date, I will be compelled to forego the great pleasure of meeting with you this time and gratifying my comrades who were so anxious to hear me beat the long roll as I beat it at Shiloh. As I was

the first to play the long roll at Shiloh and being my first effort, do not think I could execute it quite as well now as I did then. If Col. Hare and Col. Cadle are present they will remember it very distinctly. Col. Hare commanded the Brigade at that time, and on Sunday morning I met the colonel between headquarters and the quarters and asked him what that firing meant out there. He said it was that Ohio Dutch battery practicing; that they did not care for Sunday any more than any other day. At that Col. Cadle rode up and told Col. Hare that they were fighting in front and to fall in the brigade. Col. Hare turned to me and said: "Johnnie, beat the long roll." If living I shall meet you at the next reunion by laying in a supply of feet, so as to be prepared to go on two feet and be prepared to gratify my old comrades by playing the long roll at the eighth reunion. With best wishes for a grand good time and kindest regards to all old comrades and yourself, I remain,

Yours truly,

J. K. Baxter,

Late Co. I, 11th Iowa Volunteer Infantry.

Livermore, Iowa, Sept. 24, 1894.

Dear Comrade: It is with regret and I feel very sorry that I cannot attend the reunion this week as my wife has been sick so much this fall it is impossible for me to leave home at this time. But my heart and wishes are with you all the same and I will say three cheers for the Brigade.

Yours in F. C. and L.,

Alonzo B. Smith.

Pomona, Cal., June 23, 1894.

H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Comrade: Your letter of June 14th at hand. Was glad to hear from you and to learn that you were moving things for our reunion at Ottumwa and to know that you

would not forget us that are so far away. God bless you and the old boys. We feel that we must meet you once more and shake, for who has a better right to shake than we who stood shoulder to shoulder when rebel lead was hunting for us. Those were trying times. We will never forget those who fell by our sides for the dear old flag we love so well. All honor to them. I wish I could be at Des Moines, August 10th, to unfurl that old flag I love so well, but it cannot be as I am too far away. But wave it above your head once for me. God bless that flag and those brave boys who fell under its folds is my prayer as the tears fall from my eyes. Do what you can for us by way of low rates and if I should fail to get there remember me to all the boys and tell them my heart is with them in their reunion. You wanted the names of the color bearers who are still living: William Ragsdale, Co. C; Henry C. Anderson, Co. C; Press Downing, Co. A; Jake Binkard, Co. B. These are all I know of. Please let me know the date of our reunion, as I have not heard yet.

Your comrade,

H. C. ANDERSON.

BENEDICT, NEBRASKA, Sept. 25, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood.

Accept my thanks for your kind invitation to attend the reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Ottumwa and I assure you that there is no place on earth I had rather be than there and to again take the hand of the boys who wore the blue. The boys who were in every battle praised by their officers. The boys who marched and fought together and were never known to turn their backs on the foe. Give them my kindest regards and tell them to think of me while I am pulling through this cold winter with nothing but corn fodder to eat, and a hard winter in front and Cleveland badges in the rear. Hoping you may have a grand good time I am

Yours in F. C. and L.,

JOHN LETT,

Late Co. E, 11th Iowa.

ELDORA, IOWA, Sept. 24, 1894.

Dear Comrade: Circumstances prevent my being with you Wednesday and Thursday. I should like to be there among the old boys again. I send you all my love and wish you a right royal good time as I know you will have in meeting old comrades once more.

Yours in F. C. and L.,

J. WICKHAM.

BEACON, IOWA, Sept. 26, 1894.

Dear Colonel: Owing to sickness in the family I am not able to be with you today, but hope to be by 1 o'clock tomorrow. If John Hayes or Lieut. Lucas are present please so inform them. Hope that you are having a good time. Of course you are. Yours truly,

W. L. KISSICK,

Late Captain Co. C, 16th Iowa.

MILLS COUNTY, IOWA, Aug. 27, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: We have received the invitation to attend the seventh biennial reunion of the Crocker's Iowa Brigade, to be held at Ottumwa, Iowa, Sept. 26 and 27, 1894. Would like very much to attend, as I was once in Company D, 13th Iowa, from November, 1864, to July, 1865; but under existing circumstances think I will not attend. Would like to see comrades. Please accept our thanks for your kind and generous invitation to attend. As ever, etc.,

HENRY BALDOZIER.

TRENTON, NEB., May 25, 1894.

Dear Comrade: I received a letter from Crocker's Brigade. I will say to you that I don't see my way clear to get away from home, as I am now taking care of my old mother who was down at Corinth taking care of the sick boys in the army. My name is Milton A. Elliott. I belonged to Company

B of the 15th regiment. I enlisted at Des Moines under Capt. Smith. I will be glad to hear from any of the boys.

MILTON A. ELLIOTT.

MANHATTAN, KAS., Aug. 8, 1894.

John Hayes, Secretary, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir and Comrade: Yours of Aug. 4 received today. This is my first invitation to meet the old Iowa Brigade. I can say with my whole soul I would like to be with you in person as I will in feelings. Please stick up the heading of this letter in some conspicuous place in headquarters, 11th Iowa, and let the comrades know that I am still living and enjoying fair health for an old soldier. Am a farmer and live on the farm eight miles from town, where all old Crocker's Brigade boys will find a welcome. Crops all burned up or I would be with you as a forager. Will you please send me a list of all that attend or write to you, and oblige? Your old comrade,

T. B. MILLER,
Late Company G, 11th Iowa.

CENTRALIA, KAS., Aug. 21, 1894.

John Hayes, Esq., Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: Yours of the 18th inst. at hand containing call for the reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, for which kindly receive my thanks. I was not a regular soldier. I enlisted at Knoxville, Iowa, expecting to become a member of Company K of the 15th, but failed to pass muster on account of age and size. Cols. Hedrick and Belknap gave me permission to accompany them and I was put in charge of Capt. Hedrick of Company K and served with that company on the Atlanta campaign. Was made an honorary member at Des Moines three years ago.

Yours truly,
E. L. HORTH.

MOUNT AYR, IOWA, May 16, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Comrade Hayes: Received notice of the reunion of the Crocker Brigade that will be at Ottumwa on Sept. 26 and 27, 1894. From this out my address will be at Mount Ayr, Ringgold county. Will be at Ottumwa if I am alive.

Your comrade,
HENRY STORMFELTZ,
Late Company H, 11th Iowa.

GLENWOOD, IOWA, Sept. 27, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood: I hoped to be there today, but profoundly regret I cannot.

JOHN Y. STONE.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, Sept. 25, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood.

Dear Colonel: Your dispatch received and I put off answering till last minute hoping to telegraph my coming. My regrets are too deep to put in words, that I shall be unable to attend this reunion. You and the dear old boys, to whom I send the kindliest greetings, will believe me when I say that circumstances beyond my control have kept me at home, and that it will be the regret of the little time of life left me, now 71 years old, that I "got left" on the last Brigade reunion I had ever expected to attend. Till I do die, they have my undying love. "Grab a root" and while gnawing, think of my gnawing pain that I cannot be at the other end of it.

Yours very truly,
ADD. H. SANDERS.
Late 16th Iowa.

CHICAGO, ILL., Sept. 8, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood.

My Dear Colonel: On the day that I received your most courteous and pressing personal invitation to attend the reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, I had just mailed a for-

mal reply to Secretary Hayes of my inability to be present. It is now due to you that I should acquaint you more fully of the reasons why I cannot be with you. My good wife who has for the past forty-six years stood sentinel on the citadel of our household, looking out for the happiness and comfort of its inmates is now fighting a battle with disease and as you will see nearing the allotted milepost to which we are all travelling. I do not feel that I can desert her even for a short period, however gratifying it would be to me. I think I know the Iowa boys well enough to feel assured that when the cause is known, I will hear them say, "good for you old boy, stand by her to the last." Wishing you all a good time and many warm handshakes, and as memory crowds to the front bygone times with all its privations and losses this thought ought to comfort one and all, that when the government and country stood on the verge of overthrow, Crocker's Iowa Brigade came to the rescue and did its full duty. This is the opinion at least of your old commander and friend,

JOHN MCARTHUR.

LETTERS OF REGRET—INVITED GUESTS—1894.

DUBUQUE, IOWA, Sept. 13, 1894.

Mr. O. E. Stewart, Chairman, etc., Ottumwa, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: Please accept my thanks for invitation of citizens of Ottumwa to be present at the reunion of the Crocker Brigade. I regret to say that my engagements for the 26th and 27th will be such that it will be impossible for me to accept your kind invitation.

Very truly yours,

W. B. ALLISON.

DUBUQUE, IOWA, Sept. 12, 1894.

O. E. Stewart, Esq., Chairman Executive Committee, Ottumwa, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: I am in receipt of a kind invitation from

the citizens of Ottumwa to be present at the meeting of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Sept. 26 and 27. I have engagements for both dates, so that it will be impossible for me to come, but I want you to assure your people that I very highly appreciate the invitation and regret exceedingly that circumstances will prevent my being with Iowa's gallant fighters and their friends on that occasion.

Very truly yours,

D. B. HENDERSON.

CLINTON, Iowa, Sept. 13, 1894.

Hon. O. E. Stewart, Ottumwa, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: Your kind invitation to be present at the 7th biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade is received. I thank you for your thoughtfulness. I would surely be with you but business prevents. Again thanking you I am

Very truly yours,

WALTER I. HAYES.

DUBUQUE, IOWA, Sept. 17, 1894.

O. E. Stewart, Levi Hills, of Executive Committee.

Gentlemen: The pressure of official duties will prevent acceptance of the kind invitation of the citizens of Ottumwa to attend the reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade on the 26th and 27th of this month. I sincerely hope that all the old comrades of the Brigade will be able to be present and thus have the opportunity to once more grasp hands and renew the bonds of comradeship which begun in the past days of danger and hardship,—days which Iowa now so proudly recalls in the light of the devotion and heroism of her sons.

Yours sincerely,

O. P. SHIRAS.

CEDAR FALLS, IOWA, Sept. 17, 1894.

O. E. Stewart, Chairman Executive Committee, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Dear Sir: Have just received your kind invitation to be present at the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa

Brigade the 26th and 27th ult. I have just returned from Pittsburg and have not gotten myself together yet, so I can hardly tell whether I shall be able to come or not, but if possible will come. Many thanks for the invitation in any event.

Very truly yours,

GEO. A. NEWMAN.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 20, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood. Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Dear Colonel: I have just returned home after an all summer's absence and find your kind invitation to the meeting of the Crocker Brigade, 26th inst. Having attended one of your reunions and enjoyed the pleasure of it all, I regret very much having to decline this invitation, but business arrangements prevent. It is a mere matter of form to wish you all a good time, which I know you surely will have.

Very truly yours,

HOYT SHERMAN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 1, 1894.

H. H. Rood, President Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

My Dear Sir: I was absent from the city when your invitation came, and have just returned. I regret not having had the chance to write you a letter in regard to my belief in Gen. Belknap's absolute integrity in all those matters which clouded his life. I may say that I know this to be so—know he was thoroughly honorable. Whenever I can help honor his memory it will be a matter of keen satisfaction to take part. Thanking you cordially for remembering that I was his friend, I am

Sincerely yours.

H. V. BOYNTON.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 24, 1894.

O. E. Stewart, Chairman Executive Committee, Reunion Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Dear Sir: Thanks for the honor of an invitation to at-

tend the reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Ottumwa the 26th and 27th inst. I regret my inability to attend as those days are identical with the reunion of the Lucas County Veteran's Association and the 34th Iowa, (my regiment) at this place. I enclose you program. It would have afforded me great pleasure to attend the reunion of so famous a brigade but you will see that it is impossible for me to do so.

Yours in F. C. and L.,

WARREN S. DUNGAN.

SALEM, MASS., Sept. 19, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: I have just received your very kind letter of 17th with general order of instructions, program, etc., to the natives of Ottumwa. It's splendid and I think you have covered the whole field. I know you will leave nothing undone to keep up the past brilliant records of our reunions. When one "Hamlet" fails to appear, you have plenty of material to make others of at a moment's notice. I know you will have a big crowd, and I am glad you secured Col. Lawler and Jack Stibbs. They will fill the house without a bit of trouble. I regret exceedingly I cannot be with you in the flesh, but I shall be in spirit. I shall miss it all, more, because I have attended every other. Remember me to Munroe, Goodell, and Johpston. Mrs. Tyler joins me in kindest regards and best wishes for a most successful reunion at Ottumwa.

Sincerely and Fraternally yours,

L. S. TYLER.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7, 1894.

Lieutenant H. H. Rood, President Iowa Crocker Brigade, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: I received today the invitation to attend the seventh biennial reunion of the Crocker Brigade, also your personal letter enclosing it. I appreciate fully what you say. I had made my arrangements to attend this re-

union in accordance with promises I had made once before, expecting to leave here and take that en route and the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on October 3 and 4. Generals Schofield, Howard, Swayne and Gresham and Col. Fred Grant and others will accompany me to that meeting, and I find it is impossible for the party to leave until September 30, which will prohibit my being present at your meeting. I have had two great disappointments this year—one in not being able to be present on Flag Day and the other in not being able to carry out my intentions as to your meeting. The commanders of your Brigade—Crocker, Belknap and Hickenlooper—were all personal friends, both during the war and since. Crocker being a friend before entering the service and having seen so much of the Brigade's service, I anticipated a great pleasure in once more meeting face to face what there is left of it, and I promise myself that I will set aside the days of its next meeting and greet them then. That Brigade won its great reputation and renown in the Army of the Tennessee and on behalf of the society of that army I extend to them one and all a cordial invitation to be present at Council Bluffs on October 3 and 4. Many of its officers distinguished themselves in our army and rose to high rank and I hope to see more of them at our meetings. It was a meeting that Belknap always looked forward to, and you know that Hickenlooper has been one of us from the beginning and one of our greatest supports. Will you please make known to the Brigade my great disappointment at not being present and my heartfelt thanks for the generous and kindly invitation that you sent, and also the invitation of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to them? Bring with you to the meeting as many of them as possible. I am,

Truly and cordially yours,

G. M. DODGE.

TULALIP AGENCY, SNOHOMISH COUNTY, WASHINGTON.

Sept. 21, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes: I have the honor to acknowledge the

receipt of an invitation to attend the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Ottumwa, Iowa, Sept. 26 and 27, 1894, through the courtesy of Capt. H. H. Rood, for which I beg to tender my sincere thanks; at the same time to express my sincere regret that, situated as I am in charge of an Indian agency in the far west, it will be impossible for me to attend. With my best wishes for Crocker's gallant Iowa Brigade, collectively and each one individually, and with the hope that you may have a glorious time, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

D. C. GOVAN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 17, 1894.

Captain John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: I returned a day or two ago from an absence of two weeks and found a letter from Colonel Rood cordially inviting me to attend the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Ottumwa September 26 and 27. It would be very delightful to again mingle with the survivors of that gallant Brigade with which I was so long associated, but public business will not permit me to be absent from Washington at that time. Allow me through you to greet my old comrades and wish them every earthly blessing.

Very truly yours,

W. Q. GRESHAM.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 4, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel. I am this morning in receipt of your personal note accompanying invitation to attend the approaching reunion of the old Brigade, and I can hardly find words in which to express my disappointment in being unable to answer in the affirmative, but the fact is I am the slave of engrossing business cares that scarcely ever leave me a day at command. In addition to the ordinary demands upon my time I am compelled to take my daughter East to school the latter part of the month, and must be at the meeting of the

Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, October 3. It will therefore be impossible for me to meet with you on this occasion, which I am sure will be a most inviting one, for of all the army organizations with which I am acquainted your Brigade maintains its enthusiasm, interest, and friendships to a greater extent than any other, a condition fully warranted by its history and its accomplishments. Again expressing regret over my inability to be present, I am.

Yours truly,

A. HICKENLOOPER.

HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS, Sept. 7, 1894.

Major H. H. Rood, President Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Your letter of August 24th has just reached me. I fully appreciate your kind and earnest request, that I be present at the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Ottumwa, September 26 and 27, 1894. I regret that distance and circumstances, over which I have no control, prevent my attendance. I wish to extend to you personally and through you to the officers and members of the Brigade my sincere gratitude for the kindness shown to the memory of my late husband, Gen. M. M. Crocker. Time is depleting your ranks; and soon a corporal's guard cannot be mustered. Yet I hope and trust the "Invisible tie" that binds each to the other, will remain unbroken till the last one has given the sentinel on guard the countersign which passes him into the "Beautiful Beyond."

Sincerely yours,

CHARLOTTE D. CROCKER.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 2, 1894.

H. H. Rood, President.

Dear Comrade: Your very cordial invitation to attend the reunion of Crocker's Brigade received, for which accept my thanks. I regret very much that my work for the

October term will prevent me from being with you. Hoping you will have a grand good time, as I know you will, I remain,

Yours truly,

JOSIAH GIVEN.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 17, 1894.

John Hayes, Esq.

Dear Sir: Your kind invitation to attend Crocker's Iowa Brigade reunion, 26th and 27th, just received. Many regrets that I cannot be with you. Am booked for work that week before the Iowa Department of Law at Iowa City. But for this engagement, not to be omitted, I would be with you and with great pleasure. I know what a good time you boys always have. Many thanks and great esteem to you and all the Association. Am not very well or would write more.

Yours truly,

GEO. G. WRIGHT.

MARION, IOWA, August 27, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Dear Sir: In reply to yours of the 24th inst. will say that it will be impossible for me to join your seventh biennial reunion of the Crocker Iowa Brigade. Nothing would please me more than to do so, as I had a great many friends in that command. I hope at least sometime to have the pleasure of meeting with the boys.

Yours truly,

J. J. ALEXANDER.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA, Sept. 11, 1894.

John Hayes, Esq., Corresponding Secretary Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Red Oak, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: You will pardon my delay in replying to your very kind invitation to attend the seventh biennial reunion of your Brigade. I waited till I could be sure of my dates. It is with regret I find I cannot be at Ottumwa the 26th and

27th. Your meetings are not only full of interest and pleasure to me, but I also consider it a great honor to be present.

Sincerely yours,

L. S. MERCHANT.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 8, 1894.

John Hayes, Esq., Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I beg to acknowledge an invitation to attend the reunion of Crocker's Brigade at Ottumwa, Sept. 26 and 27, 1894, and I regret to say that it will be impossible for me to be present. I hope you may have a grand time and I and know you will.

Yours truly,

L. YOUNG.

CHICAGO, Sept. 21, 1894.

Capt. C. W. Fracker, Secretary, Des Moines, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your kind invitation of the 1st inst. to attend the seventh reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade. It would afford me great pleasure to be able to join you at the reunion of that splendid organization, but other engagements are such that it will be impossible for me to be with you. With many thanks for being so kindly remembered, and trusting that the reunion will be a most gratifying occasion, as I doubt not it will, I remain

Very cordially yours,

A. J. HARDING.

EMMETSBURG, IOWA, Sept. 20, 1894.

C. W. Fracker, Secretary, Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Des Moines, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I have your favor of the 5th inst. inviting me to attend the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Ottumwa, September 26 and 27, 1894. I am compelled to decline your kind invitation, for the reason among others, particularly, that Mr. Allen, the receiver of the

American Investment Co., finds it necessary to visit his aged father in Ohio, and to leave me in charge of his duties as receiver of the company. I am attorney for the receiver, and it is impossible for both of us to be absent. I have never met with the Crocker Brigade in any of its reunions, although I have a large acquaintance in the organization and have thought for years that I should very much like to attend one of their reunions, but I am compelled to forego that pleasure at this present time. Thanking you very cordially for the invitation, I am,

Yours very truly,

E. B. SOPER.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 4, 1894.

Adjt. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Dear Sir and Companion: Your favor of the 31st ult., is at hand containing invitation to attend 7th biennial reunion of Crocker's Brigade on the 26th inst. I have also received a similar invitation from Capt. Fracker. Please accept thanks for the courtesy and it will be a great pleasure to me to be present if possible. I am going, however, to Pittsburg the last of the week and may remain east long enough to take in the meeting of the Commandery-in-Chief, Loyal Legion, at Philadelphia, October 10.

Very truly yours,

J. W. MUFFLY.

CEDAR FALLS, IOWA, Sept. 8, 1894.

John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: I received an invitation from Mr. Rood to attend the reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade the 26th and 27th of September with a request that I would advise you of my acceptance. I can at least thank you most heartily and sincerely for the courtesy, and I hope to be able to accept. I am just on the eve of departure for the national encamp-

ment, and don't know just how I shall be situated on my return, but hope to be able to meet with you.

Very fraternally yours,

GEO. A. NEWMAN.

MONTICELLO, ILL., Sept. 17, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, President, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Comrade: I write you a line which I hope will reach the comrades of that splendid brigade of Iowa soldiers known as Crocker's Iowa Brigade. I see you are to have a reunion at Ottumwa, Iowa, September 26 and 27. I would certainly be present only that my own regiment, the 41st Illinois Infantry, holds its reunion on the same dates. I desire that you extend to the comrades of the Iowa Brigade the greetings of the Shiloh Battlefield Association and we very cordially invite them to become members of our association and to attend the annual reunion on the Shiloh battlefield on April 6 to 12, 1895.

Yours truly,

E. T. LEE.

AURORA, ILL., Sept. 25, 1894.

O. E. Stewart, Esq.

Dear Comrade: I regret exceedingly that a subpœna as a witness in a very important case prevents me from attending your meeting tomorrow as expected and promised. I hope you will have an enjoyable time. The weather seems auspicious.

Very truly yours,

CHARLES H. SMITH.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, Aug. 28, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, President.

Dear Sir: Yours of the 24th to Gov. Kirkwood inviting him to attend the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Ottumwa has been handed me for reply. I

am instructed to say for him that nothing would give him more pleasure than to again meet the surviving members of the valiant brigade of soldiers who fought under that gallant commander, but the weight of years and bodily infirmities make it wholly impossible to do so.

Yours truly,

H. W. LATHROP.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 15, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: I have received your polite invitation to be present at the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Brigade, 26th and 27th of this month, at Ottumwa, Iowa. I regret that I will not be able to see the Brigade during this meeting. I have a warm feeling for you and the members of the Brigade for keeping the name of the brave Crocker in in remembrance. You knew him as a military man. I knew him in civil life. He succeeded as well in civil life and as a member of society as he did as a gallant military man. In his letter to me July 20, 1862, camp near Corinth, after finding fault with those who were badgering the president, he says: "If he, the president, would say to all of them go to the devil, and take the matter in his own hands and conduct the war with a view to beating the enemy at all hazards let the consequences to them be ever so disastrous, he would soon have time to eat his terrapin."

It would be a pleasure to me to meet you again and shake hands with the members of the gallant and sturdy men who meet in biennial sessions to talk over the times that tried men's souls. Crocker's old friends here and at other places have a high regard for the brave boys who still remember their brigade commander. Excuse this short note. I hope your reunion will be a pleasant one.

Yours truly,

P. M. CASADY.

NEWTON, Iowa, Sept. 2, 1894.

H. H. Rood, Esq.

Dear Sir and Comrade: Your invitation to meet with your Brigade at their reunion September 26 and 27 at hand, and I can assure you that nothing would give me more pleasure than to accept the same if it was possible for me to be present. I have arrangements made that will make it impossible for me to attend. I thank you very much however for your remembrance and I hope at some future time that I may have the pleasure of meeting with you.

Yours in F. C. and L.,

W. R. MANNING.

CHICAGO, ILL., Sept. 11, 1894.

C. W. Fracker.

Dear Companion: Your invitation to attend reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade received. It will be impossible for me to attend, yet feel a personal pride in that you invited me to be present. Wife and I would both be pleased to meet you again. I often inquire about you as I call at city office. I have not been able to do anything this summer. We spent last winter with our son in Washington, D. C. He is still in U. S. Geological Survey.

Fraternally yours,

EDWIN P. WALKER.

WEBSTER CITY, IOWA, Sept. 24, 1894.

Lieut. C. W. Fracker, Des Moines, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: I had hoped and expected until today to attend the Crocker Brigade reunion at Ottumwa tomorrow and next day, but business matters have intervened requiring my immediate attention and making it out of the question for me to leave for Ottumwa tonight as I had intended. I need not say to you that I regret exceedingly my inability to meet with my old friends, but I trust that the meeting

will be the same marked success in every way that the former meetings have been.

Very truly yours,
G. W. CROSLEY.

SILVERWOOD, IND., Sept. 18, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I am greatly indebted to yourself, Col. Rood, and the Crocker's Iowa Brigade for the cordial invitation to attend the seventh biennial reunion at Ottumwa, Iowa, Sept. 26 and 27. I have delayed my acknowledgement of your kind remembrance of me until this late hour hoping it might be possible for me to accept the invitation. At this writing I find pressing home duties which require my immediate attention now and for some time to come therefore I most reluctantly have to forego the pleasure of meeting with the brave comrades of my late husband. Words fail to express my great disappointment as I have long anticipated and hoped that I might have the privilege of attending the reunion at Ottumwa, most especially because it is of great interest to visit the home of our late lamented comrade and friend, Gen. Hedrick. I wish to express my appreciative and heartfelt thanks to the officers and comrades of the immortal Crocker's Iowa Brigade for the honor I have and enjoy of being an honorary member of the Brigade. I hoped that I might be permitted to be present in person to thank you all personally for your kindness, yet it seems impossible for me to control circumstances. With sincere regrets, and best wishes for a successful and happy reunion, I am,

Most truly your friend,
MARY F. SAFELY.

CLINTON, IOWA, Sept. 3, 1894.

John Hayes, Esq., Red Oak, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: Your notification of the meeting of the Crocker's Iowa Brigade to meet at Ottumwa, September 26

and 27 is received. I leave Chicago on the evening of Sept. 14 for the battlefields of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge as one of the Iowa commissioners to locate lines of battle for Iowa troops in those fights and cannot be home in time. The following regiments and commands are interested in perpetuating history for Iowa as they took an active part in the Chattanooga campaign, November, 1863: 4th, 5th, 6th, 9th, 10th, 17th, 25th, 26th, 30th and 31st Iowa Infantry, and 1st Iowa Battery, "Griffith's." I wish your meeting was on top of Lookout Mountain at Lookout Inn. I know you would enjoy the scenery. You could take in the location of six battles and see land in seven states and the winding of the Tennessee river for over twenty miles. I think it is the grandest sight that can be found on any part of Uncle Sam's possessions, taking in more history at one glance than can be found at any other place in the United States. I hope you will have a good time. Compliments to the boys.

Your comrade,

J. D. FEGAN.

BUNKER HILL, ILL., Sept. 1, 1894.

My Dear Comrade: I sincerely regret my inability to meet "The boys of the old Brigade" at their reunions. An intimate personal acquaintance with Generals Crocker and Belknap, and long service with or near that glorious old command, brings every survivor to me as a personal friend. God bless them all and give them a peaceful and contented life.

Sincerely,

F. Y. HEDLEY,

Late Adjutant 32d Illinois.

ROCKFORD, ILL., Sept. 19, 1894.

My Dear Col. Rood: I am in receipt of your letter dated Mt. Vernon, August 24, inviting me to the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Brigade at Ottumwa, September 26 and 27. My dear sir, I have delayed replying to your invitation hoping that I might be able to accept, but I feel it impossible

as I hope to meet with the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs early next month. I am sure I would enjoy meeting with the gallant Crocker Brigade. I am not a stranger to its history and achievements from Shiloh in 1862 to Raleigh in 1865. Being an ardent admirer in life of the gallant General Belknap, in death I revere his memory. I regret my inability to attend but hope to at some future time.

I see by the morning papers that our Col. Tom Lawler is to meet with you. Well, all I have to say is that you will rest your eyes on one of the best, most popular men in the state of Illinois. Resident of Rockford thirty-six years, never saw but one man get a larger, more enthusiastic reception than he did last Saturday night from the highest to the humblest, all trying to see who could shout the loudest.

Fraternally yours,

P. FLYNN.

ROCKFORD, ILL., Sept. 1, 1894.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: I have yours of August 24, and I am in receipt also this morning of one from Maj. Hayes from Red Oak, to attend the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, at Ottumwa, September 26 and 27. I can hardly explain to you how much I feel disappointed in not being able to say to you promptly and positively that I will be there, but I cannot see my way at present to accept the invitation. I should be delighted beyond measure to meet with you all and will just promise that if it is possible I will do so, but I am not at all sanguine of fulfilling the arrangement. I trust that I will meet some of you at Pittsburg within the next ten days, and if our Col. Lawler should happen to be elected new Commander, it is very, very probable that both of us would be present. That is taking it for granted that you would gladly extend the invitation to the Commander-in-chief.

Yours truly,

GEO. S. ROPER.

FRONT ROYAL, VA., Sept. 10, 1894.

Capt. H. H. Rood, President, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Dear Captain: Accept my thanks for your kind invitation to attend the reunion of Crocker's Brigade, and also regrets that business engagements forbid me this pleasure. It has long been a cherished desire to meet the old veterans of this command, in peace, as it was my fortune—or possibly, my misfortune—to do in war. The memory of the noble Belknap will always be dear to me, and I shall ever regard it as a high honor to have known him and to have shared his friendship and confidence. While his personal and soldierly bravery is well authenticated by official records, still I think his moral courage was, if possible, even higher, and I often reflect, if he had deemed proper to have cleared himself by speaking or placing the responsibility where it properly belonged, how differently he would be regarded by the public. But he nobly elected to bear the odium—resting satisfied that those who knew him best would disregard and ignore the false and unjust charges, and take him in trust at his sterling value. I hope at some future time to meet the Iowa Brigade and to them through you, I send my greetings, and wishes for a full and happy reunion on the 26th inst.

Sincerely yours,

IRVING A. BUCK.

MORTUARY ANNOUNCEMENTS.

BONAPARTE, IOWA, Oct. 22, 1894.

Capt. C. W. Fracker, Des Moines, Iowa.

Dear Sir and Comrade: According to promise I send you the date of death of Comrade Hornbaker. David R. Hornbaker, private of Company E, 15th Iowa Volunteer Infantry, died at his home near Bonaparte, Iowa, Feb. 17, 1892. His death was caused by injuries received from a mad cow.

Fraternally yours,

W. P. L. MUIR,

Late Co. E, 15th Iowa.

LOCKPORT, KAN., Aug. 28, 1894.

Dear Sir: I received an invitation wanting soldiers to attend the seventh biennial reunion belonging to Crocker's Iowa Brigade, 11th, 13th, 15th and 16th Infantry, April 27, 1862. I write to inform you that Wm. M. Endsley is not living; died April 16, 1893. He belonged to the 11th infantry. Will you ask if there are any of the comrades in that infantry that knew him? If so, please send me their names. They might be of some use to me in getting my pension, which I have not been able to get since his death.

Respectfully,

MARY ENDSLEY (his wife).

KEOKUK, IOWA, May 14, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes.

Dear Sir: Received the circular of the Iowa Brigade last week. I wish to tell you that my father, James Martin, of the 15th Iowa, is dead. He died Nov. 12, 1893, after an illness of ten days. Respectfully,

M. MARTIN.

BOOKWALTER, NEB., Sept. 5, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: According to request will notify you of the death of James S. Hood, which occurred Jan. 17, 1891, of disease contracted in the army, or while in the service of his country. I would be glad to receive notice when the reunions are held and hope I may be able to attend the next meeting and meet some of my father's old comrades.

Very truly,

KATIE HOOD (daughter of J. S. Hood).

ELLSWORTH, KAN., Aug. 31, 1894.

John Hayes, Esq.

Dear Sir: I have received pamphlets announcing the seventh biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, of which my father was a member, and enclose herewith a notice of

his death, which occurred Dec. 23, 1891. Hoping the reunion will be a brilliant success, I am,

Respectfully,

FRED GEBHARDT.

WOODBINE, IOWA, April 18, 1894.

Dear Comrade: Wm. Evans died Sept. 23, 1893. Was 66 years old; born in New York; enlisted 1862, Co. H, 15th Iowa Infantry; discharged March, 1863; mustered in G. A. R. June 28, 1882. This is as near as I can get the dates. They seem incomplete.

Yours in F. C. and L.,

H. C. HARSHBARGER.

Abram E. Wood, born in Iowa, and of Anamosa, Jones county, Iowa, where he enlisted October 4, 1861, as private in Co. F, 13th Iowa Infantry. Corporal, sergeant, and 1st sergent, October 4, 1861 to June 6, 1865, 2nd lieutanant, Co. F, June 7, 1865. Honorably mustered out July 21, 1865. Appointed cadet at West Point Military Academy, July 1, 1868, to June 14, 1872, when he was graduated and appointed 2d lieutenant, 4th U. S. Cavalry, June 14, 1872; promoted 1st lieutenaut, 4th U. S. Cavalry November 25, 1876; promoted captain, 4th U. S. Cavalry, June 30, 1883. Died at San Francisco, Cal., April 14, 1894.

DUBUQUE, IOWA, August 16, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: Arrived home last week. In glancing over my mail I discovered "Crocker's Brigade." Of course that letter was opened first. I saw it was from one of my husband's dear friends, one of the boys of Co. C, as he used to so often talk about. You ask for some information about Mr. Palmer's death and sickness. Dear man, he passed away the evening of December 26, 1893 at 10 o'clock p. m., as calm and peaceful as though he was sleeping. For one week, for that was the only time he was confined to his bed

he did not suffer any particular pain, only helplessness. He was so patient, trying all the time to exercise and to walk. He used to sit by the hour and look up at the picture he had taken at Iowa City, of the boys left of Co. C. He was never happier than when he was talking about his comrades of the 16th Iowa Infantry and his flag that seemed nearer than anything on earth to him. Whenever we talked about our reunions together he would cry for love for them and wish he could be with them. Comrade Hayes, it was and continues to be such a blow to me, the loss of my husband. Why he could not be allowed to live, I cannot understand. I ask the privilege of keeping up Mr. Palmer's dues in Crocker's Iowa Brigade. There are back dues. Inform we what they are and I will remit and what the yearly dues are. I would love to be with you at Ottumwa, but will not be able to this year. Perhaps may in the future if spared. You can read or tell what you think proper of this communication to the comrades at the reunion.

Yours truly,
MARTHA J. PALMER.

My husband, John Forsyth, of the 13th Iowa Infantry, died June 8, 1893, of inflammation of the bowels.

INEZ FORSYTH,
No. 245 South Third street, Lincoln, Neb.

Wm. Lattimer died April 26, 1892. The deceased was one of the original members of Company K, 11th regiment, and was a veteran volunteer. He died very suddenly of paralysis. He was a carpenter by trade and was working at his trade in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, at time of his death. He was a fine soldier and participated in all the battles of the regiment until we moved into Georgia. He was wounded at Shiloh and served with the 4th Division Pioneer Corps, in the Atlanta campaign, March to the Sea and through the Carolinas, and was mustered out at Louisville, Ky., and discharged at Davenport, Iowa. Addresses: Capt. B. W. Prescott, No. 280 Flourney

street, Chicago, Ill. Dr. Moses R. Woodward, Boston, Madison county, Arkansas. James Clark, Bancroft, Davis county, Missouri.

MADISON, KAN., Aug. 3, 1894.

Comrade John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: In regard to the death of Captain A. B. Wiles of the 11th Iowa, I can only give you the number and post-office address of his post. He was a member of Post 56, Cherokee, Crawford county, Kansas. No doubt particulars can be obtained by addressing his post commander.

Yours in F. C. L.,

S. T. FRENCH.

CHICAGO, August 19, 1894.

M. A. Higley, Esq., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: As I have had some correspondence with you, and not having the address of the secretary of the Crocker Brigade, will address you and you can forward to proper party. My father, Christopher L. Westcott of Co. K, 15th Iowa Infantry, and a member of Crocker's Brigade, died at Tustin, California, August 9, 1894. He was born at Providence, R. I., May 24, 1814, which would make him 80 years, 2 months and 15 days old at the time of his death. Think he was one of the oldest enlisted men in the Brigade. One by one they drop out on the march and soon all will be gathered at the final reunion on the eternal camping ground. I shall try to be at Ottumwa.

Your friend and comrade,

A. WESTCOTT.

BOWLING GREEN, FLA., May 9, 1894.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I write to inform you that Comrade Dudley Buck of the 13th Iowa (Crocker's Brigade) answered to his last roll call Nov. 18, 1893, aged 74 years; cause of death eurenic poisoning. Very respectfully,

A. W. VOGLER,

Late of Co. H, 46th Iowa Infantry.

LIVERMORE, IOWA, June 10, 1894.

Dear Comrade: It is with the deepest sorrow that I let you know of the death of John Berry, late private Company D, 16th Iowa infantry. He died June 10, 1894, at 5 o'clock in the morning. The cause of his death was heart trouble. He leaves a wife and six grown children, four boys and two girls. Comrade, this was written with the left hand, as the right hand and most of the right arm was left on the bank of the Tennessee river at Shiloh April 6 and 7, 1862. If you cannot read it please let me know when I meet you this fall.

Yours in F. C. L.,

ALONZO B. SMITH,

Late Co. A, 13th Iowa.

MADISON, KAN., July 24, 1894.

Dear Comrade: Capt. A. B. Wiles, late of the 11th Iowa Infantry and a member of Crocker's Brigade, died March 27, 1893.

SAMUEL T. FRENCH,

Late Co. E, 13th Iowa Infantry.

KEARNEY, NEB., June 3, 1894.

Comrade John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Sir: I write you as recording secretary of the Brigade, the sad news of the death of our comrade, David Cummins of Co. C, 11th Iowa. He enlisted September 23, 1861, at Columbus City, Iowa. Was enrolled as veteran volunteer, January 1, 1864, with rank of corporal. He was twice wounded, once taken prisoner, and served until the close of of the war. He died the 8th of May, 1894, a resident of Dawson county, Nebraska. He was buried at Miller, in Buffalo county, by the G. A. R.

J. S. GILLESPIE.

Late Co. E, 16th Iowa Infantry.

REPORT OF SPECIAL MEETING.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA, April 28, 1896.

About thirty members of the Brigade met in room 7, Postoffice building, this day to talk over our next meeting at Marshalltown next September. Col. Rood presided and J. H. Munroe acted as secretary.

The question of railroad fare or rates was discussed and on motion it was resolved that our executive committee be and they are hereby requested to ask for a one and one-third rate in order to secure the attendance of our comrades who reside outside the state, provided a rate of one fare for the round trip cannot be obtained.

Each member was requested to write and use his influence to secure the attendance of as many as possible at the reunion, and the officers were requested to publish a list of the membership, with latest postoffice address and mail a copy of the same to each, with request that correction of names, deaths, etc., be reported to the secretary.

Ex-Gov. Hoard of Wisconsin will be invited to attend and address the meeting, also Gen. O. O. Howard.

PROCEEDINGS

-- OF --

CROCKER'S IOWA BRIGADE

AT THE

EIGHTH BIENNIAL REUNION,

HELD AT

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA,

SEPTEMBER 23 AND 24, 1896.

Composed of the Officers and Soldiers who have at any time Served with Honor in the Eleventh, Thirteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth Regiments, Iowa Infantry Volunteers, in the War of the Rebellion, from 1861 to 1865.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA:
THE RECORD PRINTING COMPANY.
1898.

NOTICE OF MEETING.

Headquarters Crocker's Iowa Brigade.
MOUNT VERNON, IOWA, May 25, 1896.

To the Members of the Society of Crocker's Iowa Brigade:

The eighth biennial reunion of this society will be held at Marshalltown, Iowa, on Wednesday and Thursday, September 23 and 24, 1896.

All soldiers who have at any time served in the "Iowa Brigade" composed of the 11th, 13th, 15th and 16th Iowa Infantry Volunteers, are by the constitution entitled to membership and are cordially invited and urged to attend.

The biennial address will be delivered by Lieut. John Y. Stone, of the 15th Iowa Infantry Volunteers.

Regimental meetings at 1:30 p. m. Wednesday.

All arrangements for the meeting will be in charge of a local executive committee in Marshalltown, and will include reduced transportation on the various railroads centering there, which certainly will not be more than one and one-third fare.

A second circular will be sent out, giving full information and instructions as to hotel rates, railroad rates, etc. The members of the Brigade in Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Dakota and other Western States, are especially urged to avail themselves of the nearness of the place of meeting and be present.

The Silver Oak Leaf Badge of the Society, and the engraved Certificate of Membership, can be procured at the reunion, or by addressing C. W. Fracker, Recording Secretary, Des Moines, Iowa. The price of each is one dollar.

Notices of the deaths of members since our last meeting, with dates and other incidents, and of change of postoffice address of members should be sent to John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Red Oak, Iowa.

No copy of the proceedings of the Brigade at Ottumwa, Iowa, was published, but the proceedings of Ottumwa and Marshalltown will be printed in one volume.

The increasing attendance of the wives, sons and daughters of members upon our reunions is cordially commended, and their presence in greater numbers than ever at our eighth biennial meeting is earnestly requested.

The ties of "Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty" which bound the Brigade in its unbroken service as an organization from April, 1862, to July, 1865, and the spirit of comradeship which has marked its reunions for fifteen years, assure us that despite the lapse of time and the loss of loved and honored members, the Brigade will come together at Marshalltown with undiminished numbers.

H. H. Roop, President,
Mount Vernon, Iowa.

C. W. Fracker, Recording Secretary, Des Moines, Iowa.
John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Red Oak, Iowa.
Peter Kiene, Jr., Treasurer, Dubuque, Iowa.

INVITATION TO INVITED GUESTS.

You are cordially and earnestly invited to
attend the

Eighth Biennial Reunion

of

Crocker's Iowa Brigade,

at

Marshalltown, Iowa, September 23, 24, 1896.

Reduced rates will be given
on all railroads.

The favor of an answer is requested.

H. H. Rood, President. John Hayes, Corresponding Sec.
C. W. Fracker, Recording Secretary.

REUNION CROCKER'S IOWA BRIGADE.

Marshalltown, Iowa, September 23, 24, 1896.

Headquarters Local Executive Committee,
MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA, Sept. 8, 1896.

The eighth biennial Reunion of the Crocker's Iowa Brigade Association, H. H. Rood, President, will be held at Marshalltown, September 23 and 24.

The attendance of every member of the Brigade is urged as a matter of both duty and pleasure. To secure as large an attendance, and at as small expense to veterans as possible, the Transportation Committee have effected an arrangement with the Western Passenger Association and Trans-Missouri Association—these associations comprise the lines west of Chicago, Peoria, St. Louis and east of and including Utah and Wyoming—for a one and one-third rate, or for full fare going to the reunion and returning at one-third fare on showing a certificate of the Secretary of the Transportation Committee that the party was in actual attendance.

John Hayes is Secretary of the Transportation Committee, and his signed certificate of attendance is indispensable for the one-third rate home. To secure this reduction, it is absolutely necessary to procure a receipt from the ticket agent at starting point for full fare paid going. All agents are provided with blanks for this purpose, which they will furnish on application. If you travel on more than one road, purchase a local ticket on each, and get receipt for each fare paid. Unless this rule is complied with, it will be impossible to obtain reduced fare tickets returning. There has been, with almost every similar reunion, trouble over these rates—that comrades will not secure receipts for the full fare paid. It is only by the showing of these receipts, with the Secretary's certificate, that you can get the one-third rate back.

Of course the through tickets to Marshalltown can be purchased many days before the reunion, enabling members

of the Brigade to be here a week or two, if necessary, but the reduced rate limit will expire three days after the close of the reunion.

HOTEL RATES.

The following are the reduced rates at the city hotels on this reunion occasion. Cards containing these rates will be posted at the depot, and placed in the hands of porters and hackmen. Members of the Reception Committee will give any information desired. Invited guests from a distance are particularly requested to report themselves as such to the committee:

Tremont (Headquarters)	$2.00
Pilgrim	2.00
Windsor	1.00
Wilson	1.00
Center House	1.00
Savory House	1.00
Eagle House	1.00
Stoddart House	1.00
Globe	1.00
American	1.00

Members of the Brigade will, as soon after their arrival as possible, report at the Secretary's office, register their names and receive their distinctive regimental badges. It is important, as preserving the Brigade records, and to avoid the usual complaints of the non-appearance of names in the published proceedings.

Suitable halls will be provided for the regimental proceedings.

Members of the Brigade will preserve this circular and show it to ticket agents. You are urged to be at the stations early so that the agents may have ample time for preparation of certificate.

C. H. BROCK,
Secretary Executive Committee.

JOHN HAYES,
Corresponding Secretary, Crocker's Iowa Brigade Association.

REUNION CROCKER'S IOWA BRIGADE.

Marshalltown, Ia., Sept. 23-24, 1896.

Dear Sir: I beg to call your attention to the following instructions in regard to parties purchasing tickets to Marshalltown at the time of the reunion.

A rate of fare and one-third on certificate plan has been authorized by roads in the Western Passenger Association and Trans-Missouri Association. These associations comprise the lines west of Chicago, Peoria, St. Louis, and east of and including Utah and Wyoming.

The terminal lines at Marshalltown are the Chicago & Northwestern, Chicago Great Western and Iowa Central railways.

When purchasing tickets, if the issuing road has an arrangement with the terminal line at Marshalltown to honor their certificates, purchase through to Marshalltown, taking receipt from the agent from whom you purchase ticket.

When the journey is made over more than one line and the issuing line has no arrangement for honoring certificates at Marshalltown, it will be necessary for the passenger to purchase separate tickets on each road. You must be particular to take certificate from each agent from whom you purchase ticket.

Through tickets are not always sold, and it is not always practicable for the various lines to honor each other's certificates.

You should, therefore, ascertain from the ticket agent what portion of your journey can be covered by the certificate obtained from him and secure certificates filled out so far as ticket reads. Failure to secure these certificates will prevent your obtaining the one-third rate returning home.

On presentation of your certificate here, after it has been signed by the secretary of your association, the railroad agent will sell you tickets returning at rate of one-third of regular tariff, it being understood that the guaranteed number have attended the meeting.

I desire to impress upon you strongly the importance of obtaining these receipts.

The agent selling you ticket will be pleased to give you full information regarding taking receipts at junction points if he cannot sell you tickets through to Marshalltown.

THOS. P. BARRY.
Chairman Committee on Transportation.

1861 1865

....EIGHTH....

BIENNIAL REUNION

CROCKER'S IOWA BRIGADE

Marshalltown, Iowa,

September 23d--24th, 1896.

PROGRAMME.

Wednesday, September 23.

6:15 A. M. Reveille, bugle and drum corps.

7:30 to 10:30 A. M. Register at brigade headquarters.

10:30 A. M. Form to march to business meeting at G. A. R. Hall.

1:30 P. M. Assemble for regimental meetings: Eleventh Iowa, west court room; Thirteenth Iowa, east court room; Fifteenth Iowa, third floor Odd Fellows' Hall; Sixteenth Iowa, second floor Odd Fellows' Hall.

2:00 to 4:00 P. M. Reception by ladies of Woman's Relief Corps in G. A. R. Hall, to which are invited the ladies of Crocker's Brigade.

4:00 to 5:30 P. M. Reception by ladies of brigade in parlors of Tremont, to which are invited members of the Marshalltown Relief Corps, G. A. R. Post and citizens.

Camp Fire, Odeon Opera House. 7:30 P. M., brigade form for march to opera house; 8:00 P. M., opening of camp fire.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24.

6:15 A. M. Reveille, bugle and drum corps.

9:45 A. M. Brigade form for parade; Officer of day, Capt. W. D. Mills.

10:00 A. M. Brigade parade.

Cordon of Police—City Marshal Mason.
Band.
Sons of Veterans.
G. A. R. Posts Nos. 94 and 452.
Drum corps.

Crocker's Iowa Brigade--
Sixteenth Iowa.
Eleventh Iowa.
Fifteenth Iowa.
Thirteenth Iowa.

Brigade will form on Court House Square with the following line of march:

East on Main to Third avenue, west on Main to Sixth street, counter march on Main to Second avenue, Odeon Opera House.

10:45 A. M. Business meeting at Opera House.

1:15 P. M. Brigade assembles to proceed to Soldiers' Home.

2:00 P. M. Reception to the brigade at Iowa Soldiers' Home.

Camp Fire, Odeon Opera House. 7:30 P. M., brigade form for march to Opera House; 8:00 P. M., opening of camp fire.

WELCOME, THE CROCKER BRIGADE.

[Marshalltown Times-Republican, Wednesday, Sept. 23, 1896.]

Many of the surviving members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade are enjoying a reunion in Marshalltown today. That Brigade, composed of the Eleventh, Thirteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth Iowa Infantry, formed a strong part of the valiant force which carried the banner of the Union unsullied from Cairo to the Gulf and from Atlanta to the sea. The history of the grand army of the west and its triumphs under Grant and Sherman is its own history, its glory and its imperishable fame. These are the same sturdy men who, since entering civil life, have sustained the policies of Grant and Garfield and Harrison, and who for the most part are willing and anxious to enlist under the banner of Major McKinley. They are here to renew comradeship. They have the right of way. Marshalltown bids them welcome, to drink

out of her canteen, to share out of her haversack, to shout the old greetings, and to live anew the scenes of three decades ago. The visitors will take a special delight in greeting old comrades and in exchanging experiences after a long separation. As each company of 100 men was like a family during the war, closely knit together by mutual fellowship in "flood and field," the interest of each veteran centers in the members of his own company to a large extent. May they find in the warm greetings they will receive on every hand and around the campfires inspiration that will enable them to still further fight courageously the remaining battles of life.

HATS OFF TO THE CROCKERS!

[Marshalltown Press, Wednesday, Sept. 23, 1896.]

It meant something to follow General Crocker. Marshalltown means every word she utters in honor of his memory, and in honor of the heroes, living and dead, who followed him.

* * * * *

The best can never be too good for the heroes of '61-'65. Open the doors wide open to them all. War was not parade and festival in their day of war.

* * * * *

With how many veterans of the war will this be the last opportunity to vote for presidential honors to an honored comrade!

* * * * *

With thundering cheers for living men and raining tears for all the glorious dead.

* * * * *

Welcome, thrice welcome to every hero who followed the heroic Crocker!

GALLANT BOYS OF CROCKER BRIGADE.

Hear the Roll of Drums and the Tread of Marching Feet as They Come—Today and Tomorrow They Will Be Our Guests While Holding Their Eighth Biennial Reunion—Many Distinguished Personages Have Arrived and More Will Come Today.

[Marshalltown Press, Wednesday, Sept. 23, 1896.]

Today and tomorrow Marshalltown will have the pleasure of entertaining the survivng members of the Eleventh, Thirteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth Iowa Infantry, comprising the civic organization known as Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

The role of hostess is no longer a new one to Marshalltown. During the past few years she has received many state gatherings of civic, military, and political character, but among them all this reunion of Crocker's Brigade stands preeminent because of its past.

Scarred by the battle of Shiloh, torn by the seige of Atlanta, wearied by the march to the sea, it comes to us bearing the empty sleeves of twenty struggles in those old days when the union we all love so dearly trembled in the balance.

Grant said, "The Crocker brigade was renowned for its marches, its battles and its losses." Sherman said, "The Crocker Brigade will ever hold an honored place in the history of the civil war." The graves of their comrades mark their line of march from Shiloh to Bentonville, until those who, with the martial spirit burning in their veins, marched away from home and dear ones, 1,200 came not back. Such is its past, and because of such a record Marshalltown throws wide her gates and bids welcome to the boys who bear upon their breasts the oak leaves of nobility.

Political conventions, civic meetings, militia encampments will always be with us, but Crocker's Brigade is passing away. One by one the veterans are "mustered out;" year by year the ranks grow thinner; at every reunion there

are "sighs for the touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still." But though they pass around the bend in the road and are lost to mortal sight, their foot prints in the dust of history still remain, there to be traced and honored by generations yet unborn.

Thrice welcome, then, gallant Brigade! Welcome to our city and to our homes. Throw wide the gates, oh watchman, for behold, the heroes come! Unfurl the flags and bid the bands play their stirring strains and let good cheer and love and honor and reverence come forth and grasp the hands of those who are our guests today.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

The Eleventh, Thirteenth and Sixteenth Iowa Infantry regiments were mustered into service at Davenport, and the Fifteenth at Keokuk. Crocker's Brigade, commanded by General M. M. Crocker, and universally called the "Old Iowa Brigade," was organized after the two days' battle of Shiloh, on April 6 and 7, 1862, and was the oldest brigade in the Army of the Tennessee.

These four regiments, each of which took an active part in the great battle of Shiloh, were made up of the following companies:

Eleventh Iowa—Company A, Muscatine; Company B, Marshall; Company C, Louisa; Company D, Muscatine; Company E, Cedar; Company F, Washington; Company G, Henry; Company H, Muscatine; Company I, Muscatine; Company K, Linn. Officers: Colonel, A. M. Hare, Muscatine; lieutenant colonel, John G. Abercrombie; major, William Hall, Davenport.

Thirteenth Iowa—Company A, Mt. Vernon; Company B, Jasper; Company C, Lucas; Company D, Keokuk; Company E, Scott; Company F, Scott and Linn; Company G, Benton; Company H, Marshall; Company I and K, Washington. Officers: Colonel, M. M. Crocker, Des Moines; lieutenant colonel, M. M. Price, Davenport; major, John Shane, Vinton.

Fifteenth Iowa—Company A, Linn; Company B, Polk; Company C, Marshall; Company D, Buffalo; Company E, Van Buren; Company F, Fremont and Mills; Company G, Marion and Warren; Company H, Pottawattamie and Harrison; Company I, Lee, Van Buren and Clark; Company K, Wapello, Van Buren and Warren. Officers: Colonel, Hugh T. Reid, Keokuk; lieutenant colonel, Wm. Dowey, Fremont; major, W. W. Belknap.

Sixteenth Iowa—Company A, Clinton; Company B, Scott; Company C, Muscatine; Company D, Boone; Company E, Muscatine; Company F, Muscatine, Clinton and Scott; Company G, Dubuque; Company H, Dubuque and Clayton; Company I, Blackhawk and Linn. Officers: Colonel, Alexander Chambers; lieutenant colonel, Add H. Sanders, Muscatine; major, Wm. Purcell, Muscatine.

The regiments passed through some very hot fighting. During the first day's battle at Shiloh, Lieutenant Colonel Sanders with 300 men protected a battery against great odds. After the formation of the Brigade it was under the command of Colonel Crocker until April, 1863, at which time he was superseded by Colonel Hall. At Vicksburg on May 30, 1863, Colonel Chambers took command and retained it until April, 1864, when he returned to the regular army. Colonel Hall again commanded until July 31, 1864, when General W. W. Belknap took command. Later General Belknap took charge of the division which pursued Hood. The Brigade was then commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Abercrombie, and afterwards by Major Pomutz. Near the close of the war Lieutenant Colonel Beach assumed command of the Brigade, General Belknap having been promoted to division commander. The last in command of the Brigade during service was Brigadier General Hickenlooper, who was commander during the last six weeks of the war.

Crocker's Brigade took an active part in the siege of Corinth, and from there went to Bolivar, Tenn., where it did but little for a few months, afterwards going to Jacinto, Miss. On September 29, 1862, it was engaged in the battle of Iuka, where General Price and his rebel command were severely

beaten. They are next found in the battle of Corinth, October 3 and 4. Although General Sanders, of Davenport, was severely wounded in the battle, he retained command of the Sixteenth regiment. By early November they had driven the enemy from Grand Junction, on the Memphis & Charleston railroad, and they then advanced toward Vicksburg, indulging in several minor engagements on the route. After guarding the railroad for a while at Lafayette, they started in the midst of bitter cold weather on their march to Memphis, embarking at that place on January 18, 1863, for Vicksburg.

The Brigade, with other troops, landed at Milliken's bend, near the mouth of the Yazoo river, and assisted in the reduction of Vicksburg. General Crocker was at this time promoted to the command of the Seventh division and Colonel Hall took command of the Brigade. It was while in camp before Vicksburg that the troops were visited by Governor Kirkwood, Congressman Wilson, Judge Love and other prominent Iowans. Vicksburg was surrendered on July 4, and at the end of the month the Brigade went northward on an expedition against the guerillas, returning on September 3. During the following February the Brigade protected the building of bridges across the Pearl river, and on March 13 the boys were granted a furlough and returned home in triumph.

At the expiration of the furlough the Brigade was reorganized, and in May, 1863, was transferred to Alabama and afterwards joined Sherman's army in Georgia. During June and the first few days of July the Brigade was frequently exposed to the destructive fire of artillery and sharpshooters. Especially was this true at Kenesaw mountain. Joining Sherman's triumphant march through Georgia, the Brigade was engaged in almost daily skirmishes, and the siege of Atlanta, which lasted nearly the entire month of August, was like one continued battle interspersed with hard work both day and night on the intrenchments.

About the middle of November the march to Savannah was begun and after the surrender of that place on Decem-

ber 20, the Iowa Brigade went into camp for two weeks, after which it continued in the march to the north. After the battle of Pocatalgo, the march through the Carolinas became difficult, being through swamps and streams and under rain and wintry weather. But onward they went, across the Saluhatchie river, to Rivers Bridge, Midway and Orangeburg, where they forced the rebels to retreat to Congerel.

On February 17, Columbia, the capital of South Carolina, fell, as did Fayetteville, North Carolina, on March 12. Between March 18 and 22 the Brigade did heroic work at Bentonville. Cheetham and Hardee, receiving heavy onslaughts of the enemy. On March 24 the troops marched into Goldsboro. On April 11 the news of Lee's surrender was received and in the midst of the rejoicing on the 17th came the sad news of President Lincoln's assassination. The soldiers became so excited that they could hardly be restrained from burning Raleigh.

April 26 the announcement of the surrender of Johnston was made, the last act of the war. The Brigade immediately began its homeward march, reaching Petersburg on May 7, where a corps parade was held, and the march to Washington continued. The triumphant entry into that city took place on May 24 and the final parade followed. From Washington, by railroad and steamer, the Brigade went to Louisville, Ky., where, after a heartfelt address of parting by General Logan, commander of the Army of the Tennessee, they were discharged. In the beginning of August the Brigade reached Davenport, was mustered out and returned to their homes and their families, having lost thirty-five officers and 1,137 men in the service.

DECORATIONS GOING UP.

The committees on decorations were busy all day yesterday. A large arch has been erected over Main street in front of the court house, and the trolley poles draped with bunting, giving the thoroughfare a most attractive appearance. Now let every business man decorate his store, unfurl the old flag, spread bunting to the breeze and show the visi-

itors how we can decorate in Marshalltown. The committee from the W. R. C. were busy all day decorating the interior of the Odeon, and the design carried out is a most artistic one.

ARRIVALS.

The reception committee had its hands full yesterday greeting the members at the trains and directing them to the headquarters at the Tremont house. Hundreds have already arrived and more will come on the early trains today. Among the more distinguished arrivals yesterday were the following: Colonel H. H. Rood of Mt. Vernon, president of the Brigade; Corporal Peter Kiene, Jr., and son of Dubuque, treasurer; Captain John Hayes and son of Red Oak, secretary; Captain C. W. Fracker and daughter, Florence, of Des Moines. (Captain Fracker is recording secretary of the Brigade and he and his daughter are well known here, having been residents of Marshalltown years ago.) Major M. A. Higley, wife and daughter, of Cedar Rapids; Captain C. W. Kepler and wife of Mt. Vernon; Dr. H. S. Watson, of Dubuque; Major McArthur and wife, of Lincoln, Neb.; ex-Governor Buren R. Sherman, Major E. C. Blackburn, of Burlington; Captain J. C. Packer and wife, of Sigourney; S. W. Brunt and wife, Sigourney; Captain J. W. Fitz and wife, Jefferson; Captain Rynearson, Arcanum, Ohio; J. T. Oldham, Eldorado, Kas.

Among the prominent people expected today are: Governor Drake, General Josiah Given, Senator W. B. Allison, Senator J. H. Gear, ex-Governor Wm. Larrabee, Colonel T. S. Clarkson and Colonel A. W. Swalm.

CROCKER'S BRAVE BOYS ARE HERE.

[Marshalltown Times-Republican, Wednesday, Sept. 23, 1896.]

The sound of the reveille at 6.30 this morning notified the sleeping citizens that the festivities attending the eighth

biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade Association had commenced. Probably 400 of the old "boys" of this famous organization are in the city today, and many of them are accompanied by wives, sons and daughters. The visitors were astir early, searching for old friends and comrades, and numerous and hearty were the handshakes. Many prominent military men from points both in and out of the state are also on hand. Gen. J. H. Stibbs, of Chicago, is on hand, as usual. A reunion of the Brigade would not be a success without him. He is always given a place on the programs, and he will be heard several times before the meeting ends. Gen. J. C. McArthur of Chicago, is also on hand, and is always the center of an admiring group of veterans. General McArthur is one of the most noted generals living today. He commanded the division of which Crocker's Brigade was a part, and was a brave officer. His Scotch cap, which he wore during the war, has attracted considerable attention, and the General proudly wears it at all the encampments.

Gen. H. M. Day, of Cedar Rapids, is also present, and is accompanied by Mrs. Day. Governor Drake arrived from Des Moines during the forenoon. He addressed the veterans at the Soldiers' Home this afternoon.

AROUND THE CAMP FIRE'S RUDDY GLOW.

First Day of Crocker Brigade Reunion Passes Into Marshalltown History—Governor Drake, General Stibbs, John McArthur, Al. Swalm and Others Speak—Program of Amusement and Entertainment at the Odeon—S. R. O. Sign Hung Out—Parade Today.

[Marshalltown Press, Thursday, Sept. 24, 1896.]

The first day has closed on the Crocker Brigade convention and the last begun. Thus far the meeting in this city

has been all that could be desired. Marshalltown folks have been glad they are hosts and hostesses and the guests have displayed a like feeling at being here.

All day yesterday our streets were thronged with the bluecoated, grayhaired heroes of war. Here and there they went in twos and in groups, stopping ever and anon to grasp in clinging grip the hand of some old comrade of those days when the smoke and incense of the battle god shut out the sun and sky above their heads. Standing face to face, communing with one another, they are renewing the ties wrought on the fields of Shiloh and Atlanta, when shoulder to shoulder they fought for their country and their flag.

All honor to the soldier! Revere his name! Lift to him in life your hat and in death salute his grave and keep his memory ever new.

ODEON CAMP FIRE.

S. R. O. was hung up last night at the Odeon and many of our citizens were unable to secure entrance to the building to hear the evening exercises. All guests, however, were accommodated. Manager Speers appointed a sufficient number of policemen to keep Marshalltown folk back until the visitors had been seated. The house rapidly filled, not a vacant seat remaining. The curtain arose on an army scene and song, "Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are Marching," by a quartette—G. D. Frink, W. A. Brown, H. B. Miller and J. W. Battin. The tread of approaching feet was echoed from the wings and a line of the Crocker Brigade boys, upholding the stars and stripes, marched across the stage.

THE STAGE.

The stage was decked with plants and blossoms, a bank of green and red upon a table marking the center. As a background to the blossoms, fair women and frosted-haired men were seated. Those of note were Governor Drake, Colonel Rood, of Mt. Vernon; General J. H. Stibbs, of Chicago; John McArthur, Chicago; Colonel Add Sanders, Davenport; Al. Swalm, Oskaloosa; Major Higley, Cedar Rapids. In

the boxes were the wives and daughters of the visiting officers.

LED IN PRAYER.

Rev. F. W. Parsons led in prayer, thanking God for the victories of war, the end of war, the peace that followed war. He besought the Master that peace might reign in the land and hover like an angel over us.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

Rev. F. W. Parsons made the address of welcome. His remarks were intersticed with handclaps of applause. The pastor-citizen dwelt upon the valor of the Crocker Brigade. This is the Brigade that went marching through Atlanta to the sea, surmounting all obstacles, inured to all hardships, fighting in shot and shell for the honor of the flag. The address was a master effort and was received with cheers. He said Marshalltown needs no other protection than the Crocker Brigade. The highest enconiums of the English language were builded into a pinnacled monument of praise to the Brigade.

ROOD RESPONDS.

President H. H. Rood responded with most appropriate words, returned thanks to the citizens of Marshalltown. He, too, had words of sincere praise for the members of Crocker's Brigade. Who but the man who had pressed the cause of freedom onward and upward until it reigned supreme, was worthy of the greatest love and respect by this later generation? The effort was a worthy one.

NINA ESTHER M'ELROY.

Little Miss Nina Esther McElroy, "daughter of the drummer boy of Shiloh," looking as pretty as a picture, very sweetly gave the following recitation, written for the occasion by Edgar Welton Cooley of the repertorial force of The Press:

WHAT A LITTLE GIRL KNOWS OF WAR.

Living in days when the sunshine of peace doth illumine the land,
What can a little bit of a girl of the terrors of war understand?
There, in the city of slumber, kissed by the sun and the shade,
She reads on a glistening headstone, "Member of Crocker's Brigade,
Fell in the charge at Atlanta in face of the cannonade."
Here in the city of heart throbs, borne on humanity's tide,
She sees the white-haired veteran and the empty sleeve at his side,
And she reads an heroic story in the lines of each sacred scar,
And thus does a little bit of a girl understand something of war.

Under the stars of the present with her ear to the gloom of the past,
The heart of a little bit of a girl thumps so proudly and fast
As she hears o'er the echoed rumble and roar of the cannonade,
The thundering voice of Belknap cheering the old brigade
And showing the rebels the stuff of which Iowa boys are made.
Hark! from the days that have vanished rises a thrilling shout—
"Crocker's Brigade is over the works and is driving the rebels out."
Clash of sword and bayonet and whistle of shell and ball,
The ear of a little bit of a girl, listening, hears it all.
And forgetting it happened long years ago, she utters an earnest prayer
That the Father will strengthen the Crocker Brigade fighting so stubbornly there.
Hush! What is that sound of mourning filling the startled air?
"McPherson is fallen," is whispered and each soldier uncovers his head,
And the tears of a little bit of a girl fall for the hero, dead.

Into Atlanta and onward, down to the surging sea,
The eyes of a little bit of a girl, gazing through history see,
Shoulder to shoulder and pausing only to bury their dead,
With the fluttering banner of freedom floating in pride at their head,
Crocker's Iowa Greyhounds march with unfaltering tread,
Piercing the heart of rebellion with their glistening bayonets through
And lifting the stars that had fallen again to their field of blue.

Long ago ended the struggle and only one flag we unfurl,
To float o'er the north and the south and above a little bit of a girl.
Rusted, the sword and the saber, the hand clasp of blue and of gray
Has silenced the thunder of cannon, has banished the clash of the fray
And under the folds of Old Glory we're brothers and sisters today,
Honoring, together, the living; mourning, together, the dead.
Loving, together, the stars and stripes kissed by the breeze o'erhead.

Where Arlington's willows and roses are kissed by the sun and the dew:
Joined by a mutual sorrow, the brothers in gray and in blue
Pause, while the tear drops of memory fall where the green grasses wave

O'er the loved form of our Belknap—oh Belknap! so good and so brave.
Deep in the hearts of thy comrades, affection hath fashioned thy grave!
May God bless the veteran soldier, be he of blue or gray,
Is the prayer of each little bit of a girl in this glorious union, today!

MISS M'MILLAN'S SOLO.

Miss Mattie McMillan, daughter of Capt. McMillan of this city, sang the solo, "Beautiful Land," a patriotic song, which was received with flattering applause.

CAPT. STIBBS' EFFORT.

Capt. Stibbs of Chicago was then introduced as the "entertainer of soldiers." He proved himself fully that. He said he was glad he was alive to speak once again to the boys. He recited, with excellent effect, "The Man Who Carried a Gun," by James Whitcomb Riley. The recital convulsed the audience and converted the theater air into a regular summer picnic zephyr. Encored he entertained with other selections.

STIBBS INTRODUCED EBERHART.

General Stibbs then introduced B. E. Eberhart with a short story of early war experiences. His remarks were crisp and witty and fun dropped from his lips like water from a well-spout. While encamped Ben Eberhart sang to the boys a song entitled "Hard Crackers, Come Again No More." This he repeated at the camp fire at General Stibbs' request. The quartet joined in the chorus. The selection was one of those old war songs which stir the blood of the soldier in his veins.

COL. AL. SWALM.

Colonel Al. Swalm of Oskaloosa, member of the Generation regiment, was introduced by Colonel Rood. Mr. Swalm felt his heart touched at the sight of so many of the old comrades. The Crocker Brigade soldier enlisted to serve his country for the honor of the cause. He braved hunger and cold, while the ranks were rent by shot and torn by shell. He stood in the great struggles, the bloody conflict, the smoke

of the carnage, steadfast, honest, brave, that freedom might be sustained. The harsh, clanking chains of the slave were thrown from the backs of the slaves and freedom, that emblem of American life, perched herself triumphant over this country. Did it all pay? This is a question so many have asked. Yes! Yes! A thousand times yes. It gave us a country that was worth dying for, one that was worth living for. The present generation should revere the men who bled and died for freedom's cause and preserved this great country for free thought and free speech.

MISS ETHYL ELLIOTT.

Miss Ethyl Elliott won the favor of the large audience with a recitation entitled "A Battery in Action." Miss Elliott has excellent talent and the effort was one of her best.

MRS. CHECK AND COLONEL STUDER.

Mrs. Jessie Check and Major Studer of Des Moines very acceptably sang a duet. Mrs. Check has a rich soprano voice, pure and soft. The major's assistance was excellent. A storm of applause greeted the selection. Mrs. Check then sang to the encore, "My Native Land, Farewell." Mrs. Check completely captivated her audience.

GOVERNOR DRAKE SPEAKS.

"I have been very much impressed with this occasion. It calls up memories of long ago. Here is a Brigade representing, thirty-eight years after the war, the Iowa soldiery. The valiant deeds, the patriotism, the valor of the Iowa soldier are well known. These men were patriots. They were born from patriotic mothers; they had patriotic fathers. They had patriotic wives, and as I hear the echoes from these fair daughters of those dark days I am doubly impressed with the bravery of those dark days. We still have preserved this government, with men ready to stand today as in the good old days, ready to defend its honor. When we look back into history and Abraham Lincoln we say he was raised

up by God for that crisis in history. Looking back we see also that silent man and it recurs to us that he was the grandest of all leaders of the last decade, Ulysses Grant. With such leaders as these we were led to the national life which is no longer represented by a few scattering colonies, but a great undivided inter-statehood. It is a great nation and this is a great occasion. Marshalltown never does things by halves. Marshalltown people are born entertainers. They prepare always to make their guests happy; they bear welcome in their voice, their smile, their eye. A man who cannot speak to a Marshalltown audience cannot speak at all. They welcome, they invite, they entertain.

"When we recall the past; when we think of the boys that went out in the blue, and when we think of the boys that met them in the gray, we pause in contemplation of that awful siege of cruel war. Honor then the soldier who bled, revere the memory of those dead heroes."

With the illustration of the American flag he spoke of advancing civilization and freedom.

Ours is a country which welcomes all who will adopt our ways and laws. The governor closed with words of thanks for having been permitted to meet with the "old boys" again.

STIBBS AGAIN.

Colonel Stibbs again convulsed the audience with his recitations. The colonel is positively too good to let escape, and the "boys" wouldn't let him. They called him back, and back again, and laughed long and loud at his master dialect pieces.

SHERMAN'S MARCH TO THE SEA.

Major Byers, author of "Sherman's March to the Sea," recited extracts from his new book by that name. That portion of the poems referring to Sherman's march to the sea was read. The audience being restless the reading was cut short.

GEN. JOHN M'ARTHUR.

Gen. John McArthur, of Chicago, commander of the

Crocker Brigade, was the last speaker. The general interested the audience with stories and incidents of the battles agone. He closed with a few words to comrades, which were timely and well received.

MEETING ADJOURNED.

Col. Rood announced the program for this evening and the quartet closed the exercises.

BUSINESS MEETINGS.

In the afternoon the four regiments held business meeting in various places about the city, electing officers and raising money for the monument fund.

W. R. C. RECEPTION.

The reception tendered the ladies of Crocker Brigade by the W. R. C. at G. A. R. Hall yesterday afternoon was a delightful affair. The home ladies did everything to make the welcome royal to the visitors. The rooms were gaily festooned with flags and flowers. In the assembly room lines of flags extended from corner criss-cross to corner, while in the center an eagle with uplifted wings hovered over the scene. The refreshment room the ladies transformed into a paradise of wild and tame flowers, golden rod and geraniums, embracing a dozen varieties. Bordering the snowy table cloths madeira vines and wild cucumbers clung in pretty effect, while asters, pansies and vari-colored blossoms decked the board. Here peaches and cream, cake and coffee were served. Each visitor was presented with a red, white and blue souvenir badge. Outside against the window panes flapped the folds of Old Glory. Inside the ladies chatted and were happy.

Light refreshments were served to 125 persons by Mrs. Brown and her faithful assistants. After refreshments, the guests were entertained by an impromptu program. Mrs. Alice B. Reed, president of the corps, presiding. Mrs. Reed on behalf of the F. M. Thomas corps welcomed the

visitors to the city and then called on Mrs. Springer of Chicago, sister of Mrs. Nettie S. Chapin, for a few remarks. Her response was greeted with cheers. Mrs. Evans of Clinton, past department president of the Iowa W. R. C., also responded to the welcome and was followed by Mrs. Chapin, who renewed the welcome. Miss Cross then rendered some instrumental music and all joined in singing "Marching Through Georgia."

Major Stibbs of Chicago delivered a recitation and was encored as was also a solo by Mrs. J. W. Cheek, of Des Moines. Governor Drake was introduced and spoke to the company, as did also Mrs. H. R. Griffith, department president W. R. C. Mrs. Helen Longley also made a few remarks and was followed by a duet by Mrs. Cheek and Major Studer. Major Stibbs was again called and responded with a story and a recitation.

CROCKER'S BRIGADE LADIES.

At 4:30 in the afternoon the ladies of Crocker Brigade received the ladies of the W. R. C. and citizens at the Tremont parlors. A very pleasant occasion resulted.

CROCKER VETS. PARADE.

The Old Boys March to the Strains of Stirring Music—500 Men in Line—Business Session Follows, at which the Old Officers are Re-Elected—Resolutions—Marshalltown's Hospitality Appreciated—Next Meeting to Be Held at Jefferson—Business Sessions Ended—Reception at Soldiers' Home—Campfire Tonight—Hugh Belknap.

[Marshalltown Times-Republican, Thursday, Sept. 24, 1896.]

As far as the actual business is concerned, the eighth biennial reunion of Crocker's Brigade is ended. After the

parade today a business session was held. A reception was tendered the visitors at the Soldiers' Home this afternoon, and the closing campfire will occur tonight. One of the features of this campfire will be an address by Hon. Hugh Belknap, of Chicago. Mr. Belknap is the son of Gen. W. W. Belknap, the old commander of the Brigade and formerly president of the association. Mr. Belknap is a member of congress from the Third Illinois district, located in Chicago. He always attends the Brigade reunions, and has the warmest affection for every member, which he inherited from his father. He is always most cordially received by the Brigade. A sister of the general, Mrs. C. B. Wolcott, and niece, Miss Wolcott, of Keokuk, are also guests of the Brigade.

THE PARADE THREE BLOCKS IN LENGTH WITH 500 MEN IN LINE.

Promptly at 10 o'clock the parade formed opposite the court house square. Captain J. L. Herbert, LeGrand, was marshal of the day. The following was the order of march:

Cordon of police—City Marshal Mason.
W. C. W. Band.
Sons of Veterans.
G. A. R. Posts Nos. 94 and 452.
Drum Corps.
Crocker's Iowa Brigade.
Eleventh Iowa.
Thirteenth Iowa.
Fifteenth Iowa.
Sixteenth Iowa.
Carriages containing Mrs. Wolcott, Gen. Belknap's sister, Mrs. Capt. Miller, Major S. A. Marine and Capt. Seaton.

The line of march was east on Main street to Third avenue, counter-march west to Fifth street, counter-march east to Second avenue and then to the Odeon Opera House, where the city police, band, G. A. R. and Sons of Veterans opened file to let the gallant Crocker Brigade pass into the opera house first. There were probably 500 men in line, and the stirring music of the band and drum corps brought

back many memories to the boys who defended the union. The Brigade, which contained the flower of Iowa youth at the outbreak of the war, is now a fine looking body of "graybeards."

THE BUSINESS MEETING—OLD OFFICERS RE-ELECTED—JEFFERSON GETS THE NEXT MEETING—RESOLUTIONS.

The important business transacted at the closing business session was the appointment of a committee to look after the details of the erection of a monument to the late Gen. Belknap. Major Higley, of Cedar Rapids; Capt. C. W. Kepler, of Mt. Vernon; Major W. H. Goodrell, of Iowa City; Capt. Kelley, of Newton, and one other were appointed as such committee. The monument will be erected at Arlington cemetery, Washington.

Capt. C. W. Kepler was chosen as the orator for the next year's reunion.

The election of officers resulted in the unanimous selection of the present ones, as follows:

President—Col. B. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon.

Recording Secretary—Capt. C. W. Fracker, Des Moines.

Corresponding Secretary—John Hayes, Red Oak.

Treasurer—Peter Kiene, Dubuque.

JEFFERSON WINS.

After some contest Jefferson was chosen as the next meeting place. Col. Rood responded to his election in a few feeling remarks, and the tears rolled down his cheeks. Three cheers were given for the colonel.

Resolutions were passed thanking Marshalltown for her hospitality and complimenting the city as the best convention city in the state. F. M. Thomas Post and W. R. C. were also thanked for their assistance in entertaining.

Hon. Hugh Belknap was presented and enthusiastically greeted. He spoke a few words of greeting and promised to say more at the camp fire. The meeting, after some minor business had been disposed of, adjourned.

REGIMENTAL MEETINGS—ELECT OFFICERS AND TRANSACT ROUTINE BUSINESS.

Not much was done of a public nature at the meetings of the four regiments Wednesday afternoon, aside from the election of officers. The Eleventh re-elected the present officers, in the persons of Messrs. Lemon and Mitchell as president and vice president, and Mr. John Wilkinson as secretary and treasurer.

The Thirteenth chose Capt. Parker, of Sigourney, as president; W. H. Penn, of Princeton, and Governor Buren R. Sherman, vice presidents, and Mr. Fitch, secretary and treasurer.

The Fifteenth re-elected Major M. A. Higley, of Cedar Rapids, president; S. Rynearson, of Arcanum, Ohio, vice president, and Major H. J. McArthur, of Kearney, Neb., secretary and treasurer. About eighty members were present.

Col. John H. Smith, of Comanche, was re-elected president of the Sixteenth; Martin Lott, of Waterloo, vice president, and John Hayes, of Red Oak, secretary and treasurer. Mr. Lott succeeds the late Dr. McClelland, of Cedar Rapids. Adjutant Herbert's widow was presented in a very touching speech by Gen. Add Sanders. Mrs. Herbert replied feelingly, and the incident was a very touching one.

THE RECEPTION THIS AFTERNOON—MOST AUSPICIOUS OF ANY GATHERINGS AT THE SOLDIERS' HOME.

The reception tendered the Crocker Brigade at the Soldiers' Home this afternoon was an affair which will be remembered by the survivors of the Brigade as long as life lasts. Not only was the social feature predominant, but the Home took on a military aspect that brought back old recollections to the minds of the veterans. The cars left the Brigade headquarters at 1:30, and half of the people could not find room, even after placing the band boys on top of the cars. Upon arrival at the Home a salute of thirteen guns was commenced, representing the thirteen original states of the Union. Some 200 veterans of the Home, in uniform and

wearing yellow badges, met the delegation at the entrance to the grounds and acted as an escort to within about fifty feet of the main building, when they opened ranks and allowed the visitors to pass through into the chapel. The band headed the visitors, and a drum corps formed the advance escort of the guard.

Upon assembling in the chapel President S. B. Evans of the board of commissioners delivered the address of welcome, followed by brief remarks by Commandant J. R. Ratekin. Col. Rood, president of the Brigade Association, made a speech in response and was followed by other prominent members of the Brigade. After the program the guests were escorted to the private apartments of the commandant and family, where the reception proper occurred. The decorations of the rooms were beautiful, the walls being covered with vines and oak leaves, while a bank of flowers, ferns and asparagus plumosis graced the south portion of the reception room. After handshaking and words of welcome were indulged in the visitors were ushered into the library, which had been made into a refreshment room. The tables were resplendant with roses, and the center pillar was covered with vines, ferns and roses. The personnel of the receiving party was as follows: Commandant and Mrs. Ratekin and daughter, Miss Myrtle Ratekin; Quartermaster Longley and wife, Adjutant Warfel and wife, Surgeon Duffield and wife, Capt. Evans and daughter, Miss Edith Evans, of Ottumwa; Col. G. L. Godfrey and wife, of Des Moines; Commissioner Morton and wife, of Washington; Capt. Raymond and wife, of Hampton; Commissioner A. T. Birchard and wife, Capt. Whiting, of Des Moines, and ex-Commissioner C. L. Davidson, of Hull; Commissioner Russell, of Jefferson.

The visitors were so numerous that it was impossible that all could be given seats in the chapel, and those that were unable to gain admission occupied the time in inspecting the buildings and grounds. It was estimated that between 700 and 800 people were present on this occasion.

BEATING A RETREAT.

Crocker's Brigade Meetings Closed Last Evening—Second Grand Campfire at the Odeon—Parade and Business of the Association.

[Marshalltown Press, Friday, Sept. 25, 1896.]

The Crocker Brigade meeting is over. The clasp of the hand with a heart in its pressure has loosened its grip and the heroes of grim and slumbering war are leaving the city. They have been our guests for two days. Marshalltown has endeavored to entertain them well. If, in departing, they are as pleased to have been here as the average citizen has been pleased that they were, a two-fold satisfaction reigns over the annual convention of '96. Let us now as they go give them double assurance that they have been welcome. Let us not, with Carlton, alone "cover them over" with flowers when the cold clay shuts out the vision, but let us now in spirit and in truth weave about their lives a garland of respect and honor, not unspoken or unsung, but hung aloft in letters of silver, the emblematic color of the Crocker Brigade.

CAMPFIRE.

As was the case during the preceding evening the campfire of yesterday night was attended by a packed house. The embers of that campfire may now be but smouldering, yet the blaze will ever be fresh in memory as long as the Crocker Brigade shall remain in history.

BAND OVERTURE.

The Woodmen band played the "Overture William Tell," called by the masters "the king of overtures." All the praises of Marshalltown bestowed from time to time upon our band would be not too great an encomium to pay the boys for their work last evening. The overture was rendered in a manner which won for the piece the most demonstrative applause.

LADIES' DRILL.

The ladies of Rebekah Electric lodge, under the direction of Recorder Mundhenk, gave a fancy drill. The ladies became a bit mixed in their manœuvers on account of their captain giving a wrong signal, but good naturedly continued their portion of the entertainment.

UNFURL THE FLAG.

Veterans of the Brigade stepped upon the stage and unfurled Old Glory, running it up the flag staff while cheers of patriotism greeted the act.

THAT IRREPRESSIBLE STIBBS.

After a reveille call by Charles Hawks the irrepressible favorite, Colonel Stibbs, took the front and the audience. He got the latter by storm. In his inimitable dialect he recited "Barbara Freitchie" and "When the Frost is on the Pumpkin and the Fodder's in the Shock."

MISS M'MILLAN SINGS.

Miss McMillan sweetly sang "The Song of the Regiment."

MRS. MAJOR HIGLEY.

Colonel Rood introduced Mrs. Major Higley, who addressed the audience on the subject, "The Wives of the Brigade." Mrs. Higley is a pleasant looking lady upon whose head the frosts of time have failed to find a like comparison of age in the face. Her delivery is superb.

Mrs. Higley said: "I never look into the eyes of a union soldier; I never clasp the hand of a union soldier, without feeling my heart beat in love for him. The boys in blue are synonymous with our nation itself. They preserved to us a nation great and free. The archtraitors to humanity today are those who stand like the witches in Macbeth and stir up contention in the affairs of a world bought with so much loyal blood." When Mrs. Higley referred to a political party with a hint at the election of Maj. McKinley, the audience

broke into cheers. The lady told Chauncey Depew's story of the Irishman's red shirt and the Irishman's billy goat. The story had a political significance in its application. The force of the home heart-aches during the war, transferred by some subtile transmigration to the battle field, was touched upon with pretty grace and with woman's delicacy to self-praise. You can always depend upon a man to be brave in war, who has at home a wife, a babe, the environments of of a heart-castle. Nature's noblemen, the common people, were cited in words of praise.

As long as the flag is cherished by these people, protected by them, loved by them, and as long as God reigns above, our country is safe.

Should war, again with its sorrows and its carnage, come to us with death to loved ones, the women of the later generation would like the gray-haired mothers of today, say to their husbands, their brothers, their sweethearts, "go!"

MARSHALLTOWN LADIES' QUARTET.

The Marshalltown Ladies' Quartet, composed of Mrs. B. E. Eberhart, Miss Josephine Ferguson, Mrs. S. G. Mason and Mrs. J. M. Baughman, very creditably sang "Be Still, My Heart."

HUGH BELKNAP.

The son of the late commander of the Brigade, Hon. Hugh Belknap, was introduced as an orator giving credit to his ancestors. Mr. Belknap was pleased and comforted to be present. Crocker's name is immortal. Of all the priceless lessons Crocker's Brigade has taught us, none are grander than the fidelity to friendship. "Kind hearts are more than coronets." The loyalty to right of the Crocker Brigade was ever true in cannonade and in shot and shell. Looking back it all seems a dream. The years roll so rapidly; the hand on the dial moves so much more rapidly when age is crossing the Rubicon. The name of Crocker's Briade shall live forever in the hearts of the people. The people of the old world look to our young republic for guidance.

"Looking about me I see the remnants of the grandest

army that ever fought upon the field of battle. You have won the grandest national life and your posterity shall sustain it and keep it clean—a government for the people and by the people."

A pretty thing was said of Ulysses S. Grant which touched the right chord in the audience's breast. With a heart full of gratitude at the present chapter in the life epoch, loving, honoring, respecting the Crocker Brigade, the present generation shall see to it that your memories and graves "forever stand decked in living green."

With the ability of a modern Demosthenes and a voice as earnest as a consecrated Christian, Beikman crept into the hearts of the veterans of war and reigned there. The closing of his address was greeted with an ovation.

MRS. CHEEK SINGS.

The announcement of the song, "Star Spangled Banner," by Mrs. Cheek was greeted with a round of applause. In that pure, strong voice which won the audience the evening prior, she sang that patriotic song. As her voice sought out every cranny and crevice of the great Odeon, men, women and children listened with abated breath and felt within their hearts the pulsing of an emotion only the love of country awakens. She was encored with much feeling, but did not respond.

THAT FUNNY STIBBS.

General Stibbs was uncorked again, and his effervescings were in order with all his previous funny work. The audience wouldn't let him go and another cork was pulled.

MAJOR GENERAL M'ARTHUR.

The former commander of the Fourth division, Major General McArthur, of Chicago was introduced. Cries of "Cap! Cap!" rioted through the audience. The boys referred to the general's Scotch cap, the article of wearing apparel which marked the major through the war. Mr. McArthur told several incidents of war life which were well received.

COLONEL LONGLEY SPEAKS.

Colonel C. L. Longley spoke upon the battle of Shiloh. The battle of Shiloh was a long, hotly contested battle, in which 1,750 Union soldiers were killed and over 800 wounded. A poem, "The Song of the Battlefield," by Jessie O'Donnell, taken from Higley's history of the battle, was read with good effect. The song, "When I Can Read My Title Clear to Mansions in the Skies," was interspersed. The singers were Messrs. Frink, Battin, Brown and Miller.

MISS SPEERS SPEAKS.

Miss Bessie Speers recited "The Royal Archer," which was received with manifested pleasure.

DR. LLOYD SPEAKS.

Dr. Lloyd, surgeon of the Sixteenth regiment, read a paper in regard to the doctor on the battlefield. The surgeons of war were, like soldiers, in much danger. The doctor gave some interesting data in regard to the surgeons of Crocker's Brigade.

MAJOR M'ARTHUR.

Major McArthur led the Crocker boys in old war songs and entertained with jokes and a fun-budget.

STIBBS' VALEDICTORY.

Gen. Stibbs then got in his last lick at the boys and left a lasting impression as the biggest soldier fun-maker extant.

CLOSES THE PROGRAM.

With the song, "Marseilles," by Major Studer, piano accompaniment by Mrs. Cheek, the program was closed.

REUNION COMMITTEES.

Executive—J. M. Parker, Chairman; C. H. Brock, Secretary; A. A. Moore, S. C. McFarland, T. P. Barry, W. B. Kibbey, T. J. Fletcher, T. D. McElroy, H. E. J. Boardman, Geo. Trautman.

Finance—A. A. Moore, Chairman; T. J. Fletcher, Geo. A. Bowman, B. A. Morgan, E. H. Hibben, B. F. Cummings, A. F. Haradon, M. V. Watrous, W. D. Mills, D. T. Denmead, D. C. Wilbur, Louis Metzger, H. H. Bright, H. W. Mundhenk, T. F. Bradford, Geo. Trautman, A. B. Cox, A. G. Glick, Rev. J. A. Ward.

Reception—J. G. Brown, Chairman; N. S. Ketchum, S. B. Packard, Geo. A. Turner, Henry Stone, W. D. Mills, J. G. Brown, O. Caswell, P. M. Sutton, G. F. Kirby, B. A. Morgan, Chas. Eckles, C. J. Lander, F. S. Widl, I. L. Cady, A. E. Shipley, Rev. C. E. Webb, C. M. Norton, C. A. Seely, W. C. Payne, N. M. Wilson, N. A. Carmean, J. C. Bullock, Fred Grumme, Frank Pierce, L. M. Martin, W. J. Fort, C. C. St. Clair, Chas. Henry, B. F. Cummings, Nelson Ames, C. J. Hoyt, R. T. Coffman, J. B. Classen, J. Q. Saint, W. S. McBride, M. J. Coon, Rev. C. R. Gale, Rev. M. C. Lenihan, C. W. Huntington, B. F. Kieruff, H. E. Shaw, C. M. Carr, James Cammack, J. M. Woodworth, H. P. Densel.

Transportation—T. B. Barry, Chairman; J. A. Ellis, T. B. Garvin, J. F. Tallett.

Music—G. D. Frink, Chairman; J. A. Benjamin, A. Everist, Elmer Tuffree, Rev. F. W. Parsons.

Hotels—H. L. Getz, Chairman; B. E. Eberhart, R. E. Sears, J. L. Carney.

Opera House and Halls—L. C. Abbott, Chairman; H. J. Howe; E. Shurtz, W. W. Doolittle, T. D. McElroy, L. S. Kilborn.

Decorations—T. A. Brown, Chairman; Ed. L. Staat, W. W. Woods, John Schobert, Chas. J. McCombs, C. H. Brock.

REPORT OF BUSINESS MEETING.

Eighth Biennial Reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Marshalltown, Iowa, September 23, 1896. Morning Session.

Meeting held at G. A. R. hall. Called to order by chairman, Col. Rood.

CHAIRMAN:

The chair will recognize Gov. Sherman to introduce a resolution.

MR. SHERMAN:

Mr. Chairman: In the history of this Brigade during its service in the army it was fortunate in the worthy men it had for its commanders which gave it a place second to no other in the entire Union service. We are fortunate again today in that we are honored by the presence of one of those distinguished division commanders, under whose command Crocker Brigade rendered great service to the Union army and carried honor to this Brigade, in that he has come so far to be with you at this reunion, and I, therefore, move you, sir, that in testimonial of our esteem and affection for Gen. McArthur, the president appoint a committee of four to retire, bring in and escort him to the platform and that we receive him standing and with all the honors justly due him.

Motion was unanimously carried. The president appointed as members of that committee, Gov. Sherman, Gen. Sanders, Major Higley and Capt. Rose.

CHAIRMAN:

The committee will proceed to the outer room and bring in Gen. McArthur, and when he reaches the platform I will ask the Brigade to arise and give him three cheers.

The committee retired and brought Gen. McArthur to the platform. As they entered the room, the chair called the Brigade to their feet and when the committee had arrived at the platform, the chairman said: Comrades, three cheers

for the commander of the fourth division. Whereupon three rousing cheers were given.

In response, Gen. McArthur said:

My Comrades: That cheer makes my heart swell like to bursting. I am indeed glad to be present here today and to meet with so many of the survivors of my old favorite Brigade. (Applause) I realize when I look around that Old Father Time is telling on all of us, but I hope we will live for many years yet, and as we go down the road towards the river, we will at least have this consolation to reflect upon, that when our country was in trouble and in the dark days from 1861 to 1865, we all, each and every one to the best of his ability, tried and did secure the country reunited and loyal and strong in the hearts of the people, and when I look around and see Old Glory flying, as I have seen it here to day, and think that by our exertions we succeeded in placing that old flag high up among the nations, revered and honored by all the nations of the earth, I am indeed proud. (Applause) Comrades, I thank you very kindly for this warm reception. (Applause.)

CHAIRMAN:

As usual, in calling this Brigade to order, we will have the singer of the Brigade, assisted by Major Studer, sing "Marching Through Georgia." Mrs. Cheek and Major Studer.

The song was very finely rendered.

CHAIRMAN:

Comrades of Crocker Brigade: We are assembled for our eighth biennial reunion. I congratulate the Brigade on that spirit of fraternity, that spirit of affection for one another, that triumphs over all the obstacles that stand in our way this year and brings together such a goodly number at this reunion. (Applause) There may be, and there probably are other expressions of fraternal union as great as this, but I am not informed of them. I congratulate you that in spite of advancing years, in spite of the infirmities of age, so many of the Brigade have been able to come together this

morning. I am sure we can promise you a good reunion and that you will have as good and enjoyable a time as you have ever had at any other occasion.

The first order of business is reading the reports of the previous meeting.

MR. FRACKER:

Mr. President: The minutes of the proceedings of Ottumwa meeting have not been printed because of the lack of money to do it with and they are extremely lengthy. They are in shape, however, to be published at any time when the society is in funds to do so. I have them all ready and prepared for publication. It would take an hour and a half of your time to read those proceedings as they are now in my hands. We have a full detail of everything that was done at Ottumwa, the same reporters that are here today being there.

On motion the reading of the minutes of the proceedings of the last meeting were dispensed with.

CHAIRMAN:

We will be able, we hope and believe, to publish these proceedings as soon as this Brigade adjourns from this meeting. The next order of business is the appointing of committees. The chair will take time during the reading of the report to make up those committees and make the announcement of them later. The next thing in order is the reading of the reports of the different officers. We will first hear the report of the recording secretary, Mr. Fracker.

(Mr. Fracker here reads his report, which is given in full later.)

MR. FRACKER:

I will say this does not embrace any of the receipts of this meeting. The report is made up to yesterday. I have embodied in this report, so that you may know where this money went to, the orders on the treasurer, and for what purpose. In regard to this item to the Ottumwa Courier I will explain. You all remember the Courier got up a very

handsome souvenir memorial of the meeting and published it. They sold those copies on the streets to the members of the Brigade to all of those who desired to purchase and we supposed all were sold, but sometime after the meeting correspondence developed the fact that they had some fifteen hundred odd copies on their hands which they would sell to us for $15, and on a conference with the officers we thought it best to buy that fifteen hundred copies and send them to the members of the Brigade who were unable to be present at Ottumwa, giving them an almost complete history of the doings of those that were present at the meeting. We thought it a very fine thing to do and at slight expense. The other dollar here is for certain records I bought of the Brigade, which I have kept and which are ready to be published with the proceedings when you so order.

In connection with this thought it would be well probably to read the assets and liabilities of Crocker's Iowa Brigade. The assets are:

Badges on hand at the beginning of the meeting, 137, which is equivalent to.....$137.00

We have proceedings on hand of the meetings at Council Bluffs and Des Moines, about seventy-five or eighty copies. These are not of much value and for which we charge 25 cents a copy, but those who did not receive copies we send them without charge.

LIABILITIES.

Commander Rood	$100.00
Secretary Hayes	100.00
Secretary Fracker	100.00
Treasurer Kiene	100.00
Total	$400.00

This is money advanced to meet the expenses of the reunion and for the publication of the meetings at Council Bluffs and Des Moines.

CHAIRMAN:

You have the report, comrades. It will not be necessary to make any motion. It can be placed on file and the busi-

ness matters which it brings up can be attended to by motion.

MR. FRACKER:

Mr. Commander, allow me a word. There is a considerable amount of money going through my hands and I would be glad if this were referred to a finance committee for verification to see if these disbursements were made. You have a right to do that. You have no business to put money in my hands without knowing that it is properly disbursed, and I ask it as a favor to me and as a duty of the society that it be done.

COL. SANDERS:

Mr. President: I do not think that it is at all necessary to appoint a finance committee to look into the receipts and expenditures of this organization as long as we have Mr. Fracker here. I think instead of being an accommodation and assisting him it would be rather a reflection on him, and I stand firm that there shall be no reflection on any members of my old regiment. (Applause.)

CHAIRMAN:

Do you wish, comrades, to appoint such a committee?

Many cries of "no."

CHAIRMAN:

No such committee will be appointed, Comrade Fracker.

MR. FRACKER:

Mr. Commander: I do not like it, but I will bow to the will of the Brigade. Allow me, while I am up, another moment. I do not want to take up too much of you time. I suppose all of you would like to know about the attendance. I have registered so far, and there are quite a number now waiting to be registered, from the 11th regiment, 59 members; 13th, 91 members; 15th, 76 members; 16th, 30 members; total, 256. There are a good many of the members who have wives, or sons, or daughters, or friends, with them which will swell this number probably to 400.

CHAIRMAN:

We will now have the report of the corresponding secretary.

MR. HAYES:

Mr. President and Members of the Crocker's Iowa Brigade:

(Reads report, which is given in full later.)

If there are any names which I have not read I will be glad to hear from those who may know them.

The following names were stated:

E. J. Lockwood, Kent, Iowa, Co. G, 11th Iowa, June 11, 1893.

William Spencer, Co. C, 13th, Eddyville, Iowa, died Nov. 15, 1894.

Milton R. Davis, Co. B, 13th, Newton, Iowa, Jan. 13, 1895.

James Wymer, Co. D, 11th, Springdale, Iowa, April 18, 1895.

Peter Kane, Co. F, 13th, Cherry Grove, 1895.

Matthias Keith, Co. I, 11th, Muscatine, Iowa, Feb. 11, 1895.

Williamson R. Corruthers, Co. B, 13th, Des Moines, Iowa, 1896.

Thomas Black, Co. F, 11th, Cumberland, Iowa, June, 1896.

Jacob Lawrence, Co. B, 11th, Union, Iowa, April, 1895.

CHAIRMAN:

Comrades who have reported the death of comrades without giving me particulars, especially the date, will please take it upon themselves to forward to the secretary, Mr. Fracker, that it may be entered on the record—the date as well as the name.

Corresponding secretary continues to read, giving names of invited guests.

It will interest you to know the names of members of our

Brigade now at the Soldiers' Home at Marshalltown. Here is the list:

Betz, William	Company	I,	13th	Regiment.
Dunham, Jas. B.	"	K,	11th	"
Clark, Jas. W.	"	K,	15th	"
Doty, Miles L.	"	C,	13th	"
Egbert, Geo. W.	"	F,	15th	"
Elsroad, Wm. E.	"	A,	15th	"
Green, Luther T.	"	B,	15th	"
Moloney, John	"	A,	15th	"
Moore, George	"	E,	15th	"
Milsap, John	"	D,	11th	"
Paulson, Nels	"	B,	16th	"
Peterson, Fred	"	B,	16th	"
La Porte, John	"	I,	13th	"
Riecker, Samuel N.	"	D,	11th	"
Rogers, O. T.	"	A,	16th	"
Sheel, D.	"	B,	16th	"
Smith, J. J.	"	H,	11th	"
Van Treese, Jas.	"	E,	15th	"

Letters have been received from comrades as follows: Perhaps it would be better to read the names of those who have responded. These letters, it seems to me, it would be better to refer them to the regimental meetings; many of them, in so far as they are from the comrades of the Brigade, and I have them so arranged that they can be disposed of, if the secretaries of the different regimental organizations will come to me for them at the close of this meeting. There are certain letters here from invited guests which I will read.

Letters from Frank M. Crocker, Mexico; Gen. Hickenlooper, Gen. Rosencrantz, Col. D. B. Henderson, Gen. Dodge, Col. Shaw.

Telegram from Wm. B. Leach; also from C. E. Landstrum.

Letters from Fred P. Candy, Galena, S. D.; Judge Tedford, Col. J. C. Kennedy, National Home, Wis.; Gen. D. C. Govan.

I will read the financial statement of the corresponding secretary. (Reads. This statement will be given in full later.)

CHAIRMAN:

I will say for the benefit of the reporters that Gen. Govan commanded a brigade in Hardee's Confederate Corps at Atlanta, and we made a very close acquaintance with him on that day, and we have found him a very good friend since.

MAJOR HIGLEY:

Mr. President: I rise on a question of information. I understand that the officers of this Brigade extended invitations to three distinguished gentlemen who are now candidates for the presidency, and I understand they have responses from them. Is that true?

CHAIRMAN:

The corresponding secretary is present; I think he can answer as to that.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY:

I have responses from two of them.

MAJOR HIGLEY:

Therefore I move you that these responses be read at this Brigade meeting at this time.

Motion carried.

CHAIRMAN:

The corresponding secretary will read the communications.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY:

I don't know but in the light of some things that have since transpired, I have exceeded my authority in sending these invitations. If I did you will pardon me.

A VOICE:

I think you did.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY:

I will read a letter from Gen. John M. Palmer. (Reads.)

(Letter applauded.)

I will read a letter from William McKinley. (Reads letter.)

(Loud applause.)

CHAIRMAN:

The secretaries of the different regiments will please come forward at the termination of this meeting and receive the letters from the comrades of their respective regiments. Secretary Hayes will hand you the letters for each regiment and you can have them read, or as many of them as you choose at your regimental meetings.

The chairman will announce the following standing committees:

On Time and Place of next Meeting:

Eleventh, A. E. Keith;
Thirteenth, S. W. Brunt;
Fifteenth, W. H. Goodrell;
Sixteenth, Peter Kiene.

On Officers:

Eleventh, William Watson;
Thirteenth, J. T. Parker;
Fifteenth, S. Rynearson;
Sixteenth, W. L. Kissick.

On Orator.

Eleventh, B. F. Rose.
Thirteenth, J. B. Byerly.
Fifteenth, A. C. Studer.
Sixteenth, Gen. Sanders.

On Thanks and Acknowledgments.

Eleventh, W. L. Mitchell.
Thirteenth, W. A. Shirk.
Fifteenth, E. C. Blackmar.
Sixteenth, J. H. Smith.

These committees ought to meet as soon as we adjourn and agree when they will next meet to draw up their various reports, which reports will be read at the business meeting tomorrow morning, which will occur directly after our parade.

We have requests for the next meeting of the Brigade from Muscatine and Jefferson, Iowa. Are there requests from any other localities?

A Voice:

Montezuma, Iowa.

Chairman:

The letters and these requests will be filed with that committee and the committee will please make a written report. The committee from Montezuma will please make a written request.

After the reading of these reports from our secretaries, I feel a special duty resting upon me to say to you that from these readings you cannot so well understand as I do as to the enormous amount of labor and the care and thoroughness with which these two secretaries have done their work.

Major Bigley:

I move you, Mr. President, that the thanks of this Brigade be extended to the two secretaries for the very efficient manner in which they have performed their duties as secretaries.

Motion carried unanimously.

Chairman:

The next thing in order will be the reading of the report of the treasurer, Comrade Kiene.

(Treasurer reads report. This report will be given in full later.)

Chairman:

The report of the treasurer will take the usual course. The officers wish to suggest to the officers of the regiments at their regimental meetings this afternoon that it will be

necessary in order to have funds to publish the two proceedings at Ottumwa and upon this occasion, that a liberal subscription be paid by the comrades present in order to make our funds sufficient to pay for those proceedings, and the presidents of the various regimental organizations will please bring that before the organizations this afternoon.

MR. FRACKER:

In connection with these remarks I desire to say that if we publish the proceedings we ought to embrace the meeting at Ottumwa and also this meeting. It will be a double expense, not as much expense, however, as publishing them separately, still a much larger expense than for publishing them at different times. If you do publish the proceedings of these meetings we will require about two thousand copies to furnish each surviving member of the Brigade and other copies of a complimentary character to public libraries and others that desire these proceedings. I am often in receipt of letters for the last proceedings at Ottumwa. I have to reply, of course, that they are not published. These come from all over the country; from public libraries, public and prominent men who have been in the habit of gathering together these various proceedings of various meetings throughout the country, and especially these military societies. So please bear in mind it will be a large expense to publish these two, but they ought to be published, and you know that if you will furnish the means I will do the work.

Before we adjourn I would like to announce that the office headquarters is at the Tremont house, and will be open at about the hour of half-past one for registering. You will find also on sale there the silver oak leaf, certificates of membership and programs for distribution, and any other information desired will be gladly granted.

It is suggested to me the transportation man of the railways will be at his desk at the Tremont house, in the office where he was this morning, from four until six o'clock for the purpose of signing your return certificates. You must have those signed in order to be able to buy your return

ticket and get reduced return fare, and unless they are signed they won't be honored.

COMRADE GAMBLE, Company C, 11th Iowa:

Mr. President: Last year before we went to our regimental reunions we took up or were reminded something about a monument for General Belknap, and I have never heard any report from that to this day.

CHAIRMAN:

It is a quarter past twelve now. Had we better defer that report of the Belknap monument matter until tomorrow morning, or shall we proceed with it now?

MANY VOICES:

Defer it until tomorrow.

CHAIRMAN:

The report of the committee on the Belknap monument will be one of the first things on the program tomorrow at our business meeting. Our attendance will be somewhat larger and we can give that time to it that its importance deserves. I will make two or three announcements and then we will stand adjourned.

CAPT. C. W. KEPLER:

Mr. President: There is a little matter of business that ought not to be overlooked. I notice from the reading of the reports that we are in debt and I think steps ought to be taken at sometime during this meeting to liquidate it, or at least part of it. The officers suggest we raise money this afternoon with which to pay for the proceedings at Ottumwa, and also this meeting, which, of course, we propose to do, but it still leaves an indebtedness of $400, as I understand. Now, I think, as a matter of business, we ought to take some steps to pay this off, but when is the best time, I do not know. If it is thought best and proper in order to get it before the house, I would move that at our business meeting

tomorrow morning that matter be considered. I would like to have this reunion get out of debt, and I think we can if we take the necessary steps.

Motion seconded and carried.

Meeting here adjourned.

EVENING SESSION.

Odeon Opera House, Wednesday, September 23, 7:30 P. M.

CHAIRMAN:

This is the opening of the eighth biennial reunion of the Crocker's Iowa Brigade and, as has always been customary, this meeting will now be opened by prayer by Rev. Dr. Parsons.

REV. F. W. PARSONS:

Almighty ever blessed God, Thou who hast created the universe and hast dominion over land and sea, we bow in Thy presence. Thou art God and besides Thee there is none other like unto Thee. We would hallow Thy name; we would be loyal unto Thee as the great King of Kings. Thou hast given unto us blessings and we would be grateful for them. Tonight as we meet here with this Brigade we remember the dark days when the old flag was in danger, and how the boys rallied around it to support it, and we thank Thee for the loyalty that was then displayed. We thank Thee for the victories that were won. We thank Thee at last the war was over and the union was preserved. We remember these things from time to time, we recall the days of the past, and as we remember how Thou hast helped we thank Thee for Thy presence, and now, Oh God, bless us in this hour; grant unto us divine guidance; grant unto all citizens of this country wisdom divinely directed. We pray, our father, that Thou wouldst bless this meeting tonight. We ask for Thy presence and for Thy approval in the name of Christ. Amen.

CHAIRMAN:

The next thing in order is an address of welcome by Rev. Dr. Parsons, of Marshalltown.

DR. PARSONS' ADDRESS.

Dr. Parsons spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Veterans of Crocker's Brigade: Marshalltown salutes you and greets you, welcomes you heroes of a war that nailed its glories to the cross, there to remain forever. In being permitted to welcome you within her borders, this city, in the midst of Iowa's beautiful rolling prairies, feels herself honored—honored by the presence of men that were destined by kind providence seemingly desirous of bestowing honorable service upon them, ever to be found where the enemy was the strongest and the battle the hottest. They were engaged in the most glorious part of that great war that not only perpetuated the union, but struck the manacles from slaves and lifted them from bondage into freedom, and gave to them the opportunity to become men, the greatest privilege that earth can bestow. These men whose coat lapels are ornamented with the silver leaf and whose brows are adorned with a silver crown (beautiful picture of silver resting upon gold) were soldiers in the Crocker's Brigade. This was the Brigade that was born on the field of battle in the midst of shrieking shot and bursting shell, baptised and christened in blood, poured out to cement not only the union of states, but the union of hearts. No wonder that it holds together during these years of peace and prosperity and today numbers its comrades not only by those who remain under Time's dominion, but also by those who have reached the farther shore where the surges of eternity roll.

This was the Brigade that went marching with conquering tread from Shiloh and Vicksburg, over Kenesaw mountain, from Atlanta to the sea. This was the Brigade that by its soldierly qualities, implicit confidence in its great leader and unquestioning obedience to his commands, supported Grant and helped to make him the greatest soldier

and general the world has ever produced. This was the Brigade that by its steady marching, persistent and heroic fighting, gallant and daring charges helped to make Sherman's campaign and successful and victorious march through the enemy's country and brought the war to a triumphant close at least a year sooner than it would have been if Lee had had anything to fall back upon when Grant drove him out of Richmond. This was the Brigade that helped to make it possible for the dying Lincoln (name that shall ever increase in glory and greatness as the centuries pass) to know that his life and death was not in vain. Brave and honorable men! As we look upon the old flag and the flood gates are lifted and we remember the long marches, the hot battles, the severe campaigns through which you have passed what other can we do than to take off our hats in your presence, give you the warm grasp of the right hand and with it the liberty of the city that you have done so much to enrich, prosper and bless, knowing right well that the men who risked their lives to defend their country's honor will not abuse honors or privileges bestowed upon them.

Yes, Marshalltown is honored by your presence for three reasons: First, you are the representatives of a great nation and country. "America," Emerson says, "is another name for opportunity—opportunity to become men." I have heard of angels, but I have never seen one. So far as my observation goes the greatest being in all God's creation is man, and America is consecrated to the development of manhood. When you went forth to fight for the old flag it was not a sentiment, but a divine idea. That old flag is the symbol of God's thought of man's greatness.

Second, you are the representatives of a good part of this good country. I will not say the best, for where all is so good it is difficult to say which is the best. But you are from Iowa. Consider it. Its location—it lies between the two great rivers, the father of waters upon the east and the mother of waters upon the west, cold Minnesota upon the north, warm Missouri upon the south. Unequalled for situation, the joy of the whole earth is Iowa.

Its soil—Where else can you find such soil as we have in our valleys? Our hills are covered from base to summit with soil that is a continual wonder. The rains descend and floods pour down the hillside carrying the soil to enrich the valleys below, and lo, there yet remains a soil that is better than that which is carried away.

Its climate—Wonderful climate. It is cold enough in winter to kill flies and mosquitoes, and warm enough in summer to raise potatoes and corn. What better climate than that can you ask? We need the frosts and snow of winter to send the blood bounding through the veins to produce energy and ambition, and we need the hot weather of the summer to make corn and cattle to sustain this energy and ambition while we intellectually and spiritually climb the heights of Olympus to sit down with Zeus at the feast of the gods.

Its scenery—You have stood in the presence of the mountains, rock-ribbed, storm-wrecked, thunder-riven, and it was sublime. But you have passed through this state and looked upon the streams like silver threads winding through the valleys; the great fields waving with golden grain; the hills upon which were a thousand cattle—all these stretching out before you for miles until they are lost in the blue sky of heaven, and it was beautiful. A man who has travelled much said: "I have looked upon the bay of Naples, the mountains of Switzerland, the fertile valleys of merry England, each and all of them beautiful in their own peculiar way, but I have never seen anything more pleasing to my eyes than the views from a car window on any of the great trunk lines that cross this state. The well-kept and home-like farms; the ever present school house; the numerous clear running streams, skirted by woods clothed in tints and colors that no artist's pencil could imitate; the clean, smooth meadows; the velvety blue grass pastures, covered with well-bred horses, sheep and cattle; the clean, freshly painted, wide-awake towns and colleges; well-fed, well-clothed, contented, happy and prosperous people all combine to make a picture that can never be effaced from my memory, and one

unsurpassed anywhere for intelligence, thrift, comfort and beauty and contentment."

Hon. James Wilson said: "It would be pleasant to stop work awhile and visit Iowa—not the Yosemite, nor Alaska, down south, nor back east, but Iowa. There can be seen in no other state the growth and development of so great a people. They are the best educated people, the most moral people, the most prosperous people, a people that grow the finest horses, best cattle and most hogs; they raise the most cows and make the finest butter; they have the pleasantest homes, the loveliest blue grass pastures, the greatest corn fields, the most colleges, churches and Sunday schools, the noblest men, the handsomest women, the manliest boys, the prettiest girls. If such a state were to be found in Africa, or farther India, or the isles of the sea, would you not go to see it? Well, then, look about you. That is Iowa."

And you are from Iowa.

You took part in the greatest and most righteous war that was ever waged. War at best is horrible and it ill becomes a minister of the gospel to sing its praises. Sometimes, however, war is necessary. Sometimes it would be criminal not to go to war. Sometimes war is justifiable and righteous. Such was the war in which you fought. When you went forth to defend the flag, to maintain law and to remove the heel of the tyrant from the neck of the captive it was a righteous work. Those were dark but sublime days, and productive of sublime deeds.

I have heard of a plant that blooms in the night. In the day time it has something of beauty about its strange foliage, but in the darkness of night it unfolds itself in a most magnificent flower. There is a plant that grows in this country. It has something of beauty in the day time, of safety, of prosperity, such as these symbols. But when the darkness of night comes down then it brings forth its most beautiful flower. I remember that night when the storm-cloud of darkness gathered and came down upon us until the heart of the people grew sick with fear. I turn my ear to catch the sounds of the past. I hear the tramp, tramp, tramp

of the boys as they come marching from store, workshop, cottage and farm; from the artist's studio, the physician's laboratory, the lawyer's office and the preacher's pulpit, about 3,000,000 strong, to fight their country's battles. And the courage and devotion of the women of those days were not one iota less than that of the men. I look into the homes and see the wives, mothers and sisters keeping back the tears and hopefully bidding husband, father and brother farewell. I see those women going to their household duties during the long, dark days with a cheerfulness that only strong courage and stout hearts could stand. Yes, my brother, there were heroes in the homes as well as heroes on the field in that day. It required a different, yes, and greater, courage to sit at home in the twilight hour and wonder if the dear one would ever return, and then go to bed and dream of that dear one wounded, dying, dead and buried in an unknown grave, never to return. It required a courage that belongs only to women. To take up the daily paper and with fevered anxiety read the headlines to find out what battles had been fought and then hurriedly scan the list of the killed and the wounded, dreading and yet expecting to see a name that to her was above every name. That was the courage of the women of those days. It was the flower that bloomed in the night. We call it patriotism.

In ancient times, so I have read, a battle was fought. It was a hot battle, a severe contest. The soldiers fought like brave men, long and well. The tide of battle ebbed and flowed. Victory perched first on one side, then on the other. But at length the battle was won and the commander of the victorious army gave to his surviving men a medal upon which was engraved on one side the name and date of the battle and on the other side "I was there." And that medal was the soldier's honor, for its brief words recorded his great deeds of duty and courage on that fateful day. In modern times a war was fought. Both sides, in order that their cause, which they each deemed righteous, might triumph, poured out their hot life blood as freely as the water flows. It was Greek meet Greek. In all the annals of the world's

history never was such courage manifested, never such bravery known, never so many battles so strongly contested and never a cause so righteously triumphant. And to you, soldiers of that war, no medal of silver or gold is given. But you bear in your own bodies, in missing arm and limb, in wound of saber stroke or shot and shell or in weakened constitution the honorable record, "I was there." But not only can you say "I was there," but I was from Iowa and I was of the Crocker Brigade, and now I do not bid you only thrice welcome, but looking on the old flag with a throbbing heart and remembering what it means and what has been done for it and then upon you battle-scarred, time-wrinkled men, in the name of every man, woman and child in the city of Marshalltown I bid you thrice welcome, and that means twelve thousand times thrice welcome.

Col. H. H. Rood of Mt. Vernon, president of Crocker's Iowa Brigade Association, then responded, as follows:

COL. ROOD'S RESPONSE.

Rev. Dr. Parsons, Ladies, Fellow Citizens of Marshalltown and Comrades: The duty and pleasure devolves upon me to respond to your generous and eloquent words of welcome. Crocker's Iowa Brigade was glad to come to Marshalltown on account of its central location and because of the fame of this progressive city as a most generous host to all visiting organizations, and especially to associations of old soldiers. In behalf of the Brigade and its visiting friends I return to you, sir, and the people of this beautiful and typical Iowa city, their sincere thanks for the opportunity of meeting here, and wish in their name for your city and its residents a continuance of those advantages and blessings which have made its name a household word in Iowa.

But I wish to speak of the soldier as a citizen. Standing now thirty-one years from the date of his muster out, we can look back over his record in peace and fairly judge of the soldier as a citizen. Great as was his service in defense of his country, justly honored as he is and has been for his faithful-

ness and courage while serving under the flag, his career in peace is deserving of the most earnest approval of his fellow citizens.

Even before Appomattox, essayists, divines and the press began to express fears as to the effect of the dispersion of the great armies of the republic upon the morals and character of the people, when the regiments which composed them heard the last tattoo as soldiers and were aroused by the first reveille which summoned them to their duties as citizens of the republic they had so gallantly defended.

How little they knew of the character of the men who had brought victory to our arms by their valor and devotion. Who of all men were likely to make good citizens if not those who for four years had freely offered their lives to preserve the Nation, and had returned from camp, battlefield and prison, scarred and broken in its defense? Who of all men would be jealous of the honor of the flag if not the men who had borne it on a hundred battlefields, who wept when they passed as prisoners from beneath its protecting folds, and starved and died rather than enlist under the banner of rebellion?

What poison could eat out the moral fiber of the man who had stood in the last unshaken ranks at Shiloh, or shoulder to shoulder with his comrades at Gettysburg, had hurled back the impetuous charge of Pickett's Virginians, so that he would consent to and share in his country's degredation? No, no! Stirred by these and a thousand other heroic memories, he had that in his soul to make him the best of citizens.

The first thought of the soldier on his muster out was his home; whether in the east or the west; the north or the south, he hastened to the home and loved ones. The meeting and the greetings over, he stood up, like the man he was, and said: What can I do? The spirit of the patriot was upon him; he had broadened views of life; he knew more of the greatness of his country, of its vast possibilities; he foresaw its growth in wealth and population, and gladly joined his fellow citizens in repairing the waste of war, and planting and reaping in the fields of peace.

If he was still young he entered the schools; if of mature years he took up the old duties, in the old place, only striving for higher planes of effort, or pushed out to the great and undeveloped portions of the country. And what marvels he has wrought—in western Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska and the Dakotas; the sod house, the cabin, the home, the prairies stretching away—

> "As if old ocean in its gentlest mood had paused,
> With all its rounded billows fixed and motionless forever."

are waving green and gold with the harvests which are the fruit of his toil.

What mines he has opened in the mountain ranges. What forests felled in the far northwest. What vines planted on the sunny slopes of the Pacific coast, and what perfume laden breezes blow across the orchards he has grown in the same fair land. Everywhere from all over the union, industrial growth and development bear in a considerable degree the badge of the Grand Army of the Republic.

In places of public trust, from the President to the postmaster of the most remote hamlet on the western frontier, with what intelligence and fidelity has every duty been performed.

Coming from the schools and entering the teachers' ranks, in high school or college, what new and high meanings have they been able to give to the lessons of history.

In the towns and cities where they have founded homes, they have been the conservators of peace, of public order, of obedience to law. If after their long and earnest struggle in business or professional life they have been rewarded with financial success, with what generous gifts have they contributed to the building of churches, the endowment of libraries, schools and colleges.

Do we turn to the sacred desk, what devotion, what fervor, what strength, do we find in those pulpits occupied by the men who once wore the blue.

Do we enter the Temple of Justice, what learning, what

devotion to truth, what care for the rights of the poor and the weak, do we find on the part of those who learned the rights of man beneath the flag.

Any estimate of the character of the Union soldier that stops at his muster out does him an injustice; but, measure him by the results of thirty-one years of toil for his family, his neighborhood, his town, his state and his country, and bright as shines his career as a defender of the Union, his record in civil life is—

"As another sun risen on mid-noon."

CHAIRMAN:

Now I feel a good deal better and the very formal part of this program is over, and whenever you see a good chance, boys, I want you to whoop her up. We expected to have the eighth biennial address by the Hon. John Y. Stone, but Mr. Stone was unexpectedly detained by an attack of rheumatism which prevents his presence. To the regret of every member of the Brigade we have had to decidedly change the program on account of this. The first thing under this new order will be a recitation by the daughter of "Our Drummer Boy of Shiloh," Miss Nina Esther McElroy. You will remember that at Council Bluffs a daughter of Tommy McElroy entertained us with her delightful recitations, but she has somewhat outgrown the state of Iowa and is now in New York. However, she has left a young sister behind her, her equal in talent and beauty. She will recite a poem entitled, "What a Little Girl Knows About War," and will wear upon her head while reciting, the old Scotch cap that General McArthur wore during the war.

Miss McElroy delivers recitation given in full on page 224.

CHAIRMAN:

We will next listen to a solo by Miss Mattie McMillan, of this city, daughter of a well known Marshalltown soldier.

Miss McMillan sings "Beautiful Land."

CHAIRMAN:

Now, boys, there is an old friend coming. I have introduced him so many times to Crocker's Iowa Brigade, and to so many other people, that my stock of introductions has about run out; but for the benefit of those strangers who have not met him, I want to say that General Stibbs began life as a soldier and went through different promotions and is now the entertainer of old soldiers generally. (Applause.)

GENERAL STIBBS:

Comrades, I am awful glad I ain't dead yet. (Applause.) I tell you when I attended your meeting this morning I heard the roll read of those who were absent forever. I was overcome with feelings of sadness and sorrow, and above that I had a great big feeling of gratitude that I was still here. I am glad to meet you again. General Stibbs here recited "The Man Who Carried a Gun," and was compelled to respond reciting, "Us Two Was Boys—Me and Jim."

CHAIRMAN:

The next is a solo and quartette by a Marshalltown soldier who will be introduced by General Stibbs with some little explanation. The Marshalltown soldier is our well known friend, General B. E. Eberhart. General Stibbs will tell the balance of the story.

GENERAL STIBBS:

Comrades, it was my fortune in the early months of 1861 to be connected with the First Iowa Infantry, Company K, and my good friend, B. E. Eberhart, and I were in the same company. We were very ignorant of the mysteries and the arts of war at that time. I remember when our company left Cedar Rapids we each took a Saratoga trunk. When we got down to Keokuk we sent our trunks home—there was about a carload of them—and took valises from there. When we got down to Hannibal we threw away the valises and made up a small bundle, and inside of three months, when we got around to Rolla, Missouri, we hadn't

anything but what was on our backs. We started out having an idea we were going to live on fried chicken, and when we got to Booneville we found it was hard tack, and the biggest, hardest kind of hard tack. I know we had one fellow in our company, we called him "long hungry;" he was about six feet and a half tall and stooped over a little; it would take about nineteen pounds of solid feed to get the wrinkles out of him. (Applause and Laughter.) I remember when "old hungry" got those first two hard tacks, he came around to see the captain holding them in in his hands and with tears pouring down his cheeks, he said: "Great God, is a man of my build expected to live on that?" (Laughter and applause.) But there were other protests against the hard tacks. Still we had to make the best of it, and starting out on a long march we got down within a few miles of Springfield and there our supplies ran short, and our trains expected from the rear were intercepted and the supply of hard tack gave out, and then a detail was made and we took possession of an old mill near by and took possession of some ground forage for horses and mules and had that ground up into meal and issued to the men, and the result was that that was known as camp mush, and then the fellows began to howl for hard tack: and soon after that one of the humorous fellows composed a song descriptive of what I have been telling, and now Ben Eberhart will sing that song for you.

Major Eberhart sings "Hard Crackers Come Again No More," assisted by Messrs. Frink, Brown and Miller.

CHAIRMAN:

We have with us yet a gentleman who belonged to the regiment which is sometimes called the Generation regiment because it was number 33. He carried the musket gallantly in that regiment. He has taken great interest in the National Guards and is colonel of a regiment in the Guards. I am glad to introduce to you Col. A. W. Swalm of Oskaloosa. (Applause.)

COL. SWALM'S ADDRESS.

Comrades of the Crocker Brigade: It is with much

pride and pleasure that I join you here tonight as a comrade, though of a different command. For the story of one command is the story of all in the important facts, and the sentiment of one patriot the sentiment common to all. It is my honor to have known many of the men of this great and gallant Brigade before the war. Many of its members honored me with their friendship after they had contributed their portion to the making of the brilliant record that puts Crocker's Brigade among the immortals. I come to you bearing the chaplet of praise from another command and lay it at your feet for the loving regard of comrades who are now and ever have been proud of the members of the Crocker Brigade.

We enlisted at the call of our country, there was but the simple duty of the soldier before you and me—you did it. We tried to. There was hunger, and cold, and starvation, and suffering, and such a harvest of death as the world never before saw. Your ranks thinned out and the grave rioted in its harvest. But you and they, in all stations, went on in the calm performance of duty. You buried your comrade one hour and battled with the foe the next, weeping for your fallen while yet pouring your fire into the face of the foe. You and they stood worthy of the sires who had won freedom for all in the first struggles of the republic.

And then, after the years of the bloody conflict, out of the smoke and carnage, you and all who wore the blue bore our banners in triumph and victory. Praise God, it was done. The country was saved. The Union, one and forever one, was established, and by your deeds. The harsh clanking of the chains of the slave was hushed. No more could mother and child be separated as chattel beasts. No more could merchandise be made on the auction block of men and women. But out of conflict, which the valor of you and all comrades made glorious in victory, came the blessings of a newer, purer and sweeter civilization. It was an epoch-making period in the history of the world. "As Christ died to make men holy," multiplied thousands of our comrades died to make men free, and in their death the Nation found redemption from many ills.

Did it pay? The vast sea of suffering, the army of the dead, the larger army of the maimed and the wrecked, did it pay? That is a question that you and I have asked ourselves in the lonely watches of the night, and I answer it ten thousand times, yes. With the wailing and the sobs of the mourning yet lingering in the breeze, with the cries of the wounded, the exultant exclamations of the patriots dying, the vast sea of suffering, known and unknown, all comprehended in the full awfulness, I say yes, ten thousand times yes, for it gave us a country, one that was worth dying for, one that is worth living for, a home of the free and the brave, and so it will be kept.

Sometimes a passing thought comes when a mean, unjust, carping criticism is heard of the old soldier, that the present generation was not worthy of such a holy and noble sacrifice. That is answered by another that the hiss of the serpent attracts more attention than the sweet singing of the lark, and the common custom, that the heel of man shall bruise the serpent's head, has scriptural warrant for its continuance as long as the serpent shall be found. Thank God, comrades, the great loving heart of the mass of the people, the simple folk, but the mighty ones when awakened, strong, true, stands fast and loyal in faith to all your vast sacrifices, and will break and shatter all that may array against you as the storm shatters the oak when it lets loose its fateful bolt. Fear not, comrades, for time will only serve to gild and illumine the pages that bear your honored history.

How great, how swift the transformation scene in which you are a part. A million men may lay down their arms as soldiers, conquerors, and with no Roman triumph of slaves and pillage go marching back to their own land. No. You come back rich only in memories of great deeds, painful wounds, the tinge of disease and laurels. The last roll call is heard, a tearful farewell to comrades dear, and then you march back into civil life and the usual avocations are taken up. Spectacles in the world's history unmatched. The plows go speeding in the furrow, the frontier is invaded and homesteads taken from the virgin domain. The soldier is

now the worker and not the destroyer, and in all lines, with character heightened by a patriotism that has been baptized in flame, the varied work of citizenship is taken up with honor, that today leaves only satisfaction with the student as to the sturdy character of the man who carried the musket.

At this reunion how our hearts go out to the dead of our old command. We all bow our heads reverently as we think of the chivalric men and knightly soldiers—Crocker, Belknap, Hedrick—without fear or reproach. They only knew that duty lay in the direction of the sound of the enemy's guns, and who were always found leading rather than pointing the way. It was a loss to state and Nation that such lives were so early called to a close. Ever present in our memory are the dead resting in graves in the south. Of your command and mine some are known and some are counted in that great host of unknown. To their death they went—some in battle's hot glory, others from prison hells, others wore away the thread of life in painful suffering and dropped into the haven of rest as sweet children going to happy sleep. And so with those who have gone away from us since your last meeting. They are at rest. But "they shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the lamb of God which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them into living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

Comrades, be proud and exultant in your souls that you can claim kinship with the immortals—those who were in offering at death's altar for the service of our common country. Look not lightly upon the old brown parchment—your discharge from the Union host. It is a warrant of knighthood, and it was "dubbed and created" in a place where no obsequious flunky, in perfumed kerchief, stood servilely by—but amid the thunders of battle, where human courage was put to the supreme test; it was sealed with the blood of patriots shed, and should be above all else in honor and esteem. Love it as the richest inheritance you have. With it you can never be poor, for it is a legacy of honor, and honor

cannot be bought by swaddled wealth. Only the other day I saw an aged man with an employed expert searching the records of a great commonwealth to find some faint trace of a revolutionary sire brave enough to have been identified with the early war, seeking that trace as a matter high above wealth and station. "Blood will tell," and blood that stands ready for patriotic sacrifice for country's sake is the best that God gives to nations. As valued Revolutionary connection in Sire now is looked upon and is, so also will be your connection with the host that saved liberty, and made certain the perpetuity of our beloved land. Mark that! Therefore, stand up and be proud, and thankful that when your country called, you were moved to obey and went forth to noble duty. Patriotism is no unmeaning sentiment, but the highest and noblest that ever inspired the human soul, and out of it have come all the world's glories, religious liberty and Christian civilization. Thank God that you were a Union soldier.

Not long ago at the call of the chief executive of this great state, you and I and thousands of others gathered there to do our last honors to the dear old flags that we had borne so long. Precious heirlooms of undaunted gallantry! How defiantly they had waved on battle lines! With what overwhelming force they had swept over the foe! They had floated in the breeze always in honor. How the old fires were recreated as the old color bearers brought them down the line. The old days of trial passed in review, and the faces of comrades dead and gone came trooping up. It was a resurrection of the past and brought to our hearts the sorrowful fact that we are rapidly passing over to the shadow on the other side, where the boys are tenting in snow white tents. How sweet the joy, the remembrance of that great, loving, loyal mass of people, doing honor to the evidences—skeleton, shadowy, flossy—of the state's richest inheritance, the valor of her sons. And we kissed the old flags good-bye, never more to be carried in the procession, laid away in that great capitol as the sacred mementos of a great epoch in which Iowa's sons did their duty, both in the field and at home.

And then later the people gathered again, and with solemn and ancient ceremony laid the corner stone of a monument since erected by a grateful people, combining all the forms of art in monumental architecture, and storied valor, grouped and livened by a master mind, a monument to stand to the end of time perpetually inculcating the highest lesson and duty of life—patriotism and love of country. Oh, comrades, be assured that Iowa loves her sons, and will forever do so. These two conspicuous evidences, with the eloquent tributes of statesmen and scholars there pronounced mark a period in the life of the living Iowa soldier richly entitled to be named golden, while for the dead it was fragrant incense from the sacred altars.

I cannot forbear in closing these remarks to claim attention, in the way of prophesy, to one distinguishing feature shown by you and the volunteer soldier everywhere as a mass in the recent troublous times that overtook the country when that foul thing of evil, the spirit of anarchy, was abroad and flaunted its unhallowed claims into the face of law, order and good government. You as fellow men were willing to aid in feeding the hungry wayfarer burdened with a chimerical idea, but you and I as citizens stood ready to gather up the old musket and do service wherever lawful authority called. You and I knew too well the gigantic cost in blood and treasure that the preservation of this country had entailed to brook for a moment any serious inroad of this foul spume, having its birth in devilish anarchy, and here misusing God-given liberty into shameful license. I stand here to say that I am gratefully thankful that a national executive was in power then strong enough in his own judgment to sweep away the figment of state lines when the public peace was threatened, and by the strong arm of federal power give security and peace where cowardice and mob worship had invited social ruin and disaster. We here can endorse that executive act, though it was but recently pointedly refused in a great convention of citizens of this region. In conforming this sentiment of men and executive I stand here to express undying faith in the perpetuity of this Union, a faith that

believes that from whatever source the danger may come, men and executives will be raised up under God to thwart and defend and safely keep inviolate the oneness of our country and the great preciousness of our common Union.

"Our Union is river, lake, ocean and sky,
Man breaks not the medal when God cuts the die."

But, comrades and friends, the ravage of age is marking its work upon us all. The silvery head, the bowed form, the absent ones, tell that tale but too plainly. We know that many comrades who answered to the roll call at the last meeting have been called hence, over into the great camp beyond, where so many are now resting in the shadow of the great white throne. Who and how many of us shall go across the line between now and our next meeting? Whosoever it may be let them bear the greetings of the living to our dead beyond, but best of all, let us all and each so live that when "lights out" shall be sounded for us it may only be the signal for entrance into joys eternal. Comrades, God be with you until we meet again.

CHAIRMAN:

We will next listen to a recitation by Miss Ethyl Elliott of Marshalltown.

Miss Elliot recites "The Battery in Action."

CHAIRMAN:

Down in Keokuk, in 1861, a little girl nine years old stood up on a chair to sing duets and other music with a first lieutenant; the first lieutenant became major. He has been twenty-three years in India; crossed the ocean thirty times and still lives, and he, with the same little girl, will now sing the duet.

Mrs. Jessie Cheek and Major Studer give song. Selection is encored and Mrs. Cheek renders the "Echo Song," an old favorite with the Brigade.

CHAIRMAN:

I will say in introducing the next speaker that what

mothers, and they had patriotic fathers, and they had patriotic wives, sisters and daughters, and to all of them I say let us give credit here on this occasion. When I heard the beautiful song sung by an Iowa girl and heard the echoes coming back from heaven to this Brigade meeting here tonight—because it was the echoes coming back from the story that is told of the great sacrifice that was made by the citizens and the soldiers of Iowa—not only the soldiers, but the citizens, because all of us—indeed all of our hearts were wrought up stood under the canopy of heaven and under Almighty God with not only prayers and tears, but the exercise of that great patriotic Northern heroism that could only accomplish what was done through those dark days of 1861 to 1865. But, thank God, we today have a united country and we still have a government of patriotic people and we have a government composed of such men as were not only ready to fight for their flag and defend their country when in danger of being severed, but are ready to stand today to defend its honor and its flag. (Applause.)

There is something peculiar about the history of this great struggle. When we look back and see as it was culminating in 1860 and see that God had raised up a man—a simple man; a man born in a log cabin; a man that had made his living first by splitting rails; a man quiet, quiet man who when he talked, spoke in parables, and we all look back and say that that man was raised up by God for that crisis in the history of our country; and following him was that silent man who had been educated at West Point; who had been a man of no note whatever as a citizen; who had hauled wood to St. Louis with a whip horse team and who had been a tanner in Galena; that man, silent as he was, it seemed as though by some supernatural power he developed himself into the grandest soldier that ever sat upon a horse or set his foot upon the territory of the world. (Applause.) That man, Abraham Lincoln, and that immortal soldier, Ulysses S. Grant! (Applause.)

With such leaders as these; men that made no pretense;

men that were not skilled in oratory, but men that were ready to perform their duties simply as patriots through love of country and love for their flag. It was this, and it was under the blessings of Almighty God that we succeeded in preserving the union; in making this indeed a land of liberty and freedom; and today we are blessed, thank God, with such a country; with such a state; with such a United States—a government. It is a government, my fellow citizens. It is a nation. It is no longer a colony of states, but it is a nation; a nation that sways the power; a nation that gathers about it its children and the children of the states that compose this great union we have. We have a head. We have a nation, thank God, and we have a nation of such people as are not only the representatives, but are the examples for all other nations.

But it is a proud day, my fellow citizens, and this is a proud occasion. I have been in Marshalltown frequently and I find one thing; that Marshalltown never does things by halves. (Applause.) Marshalltown is a town that when it invites gatherings here prepares to take care of them. Marshalltown presents to those that come here.—who are invited here,-- an audience that when you look into their faces you are filled with inspiration, and a man who could not talk to a Marshalltown audience had better never stand on a platform. (Applause.)

Such a people as this; such a representative body of this great people of the state of Iowa. Why, look at the progress that we have already made. Through four years of war, when we were losing men instead of gaining them, from a population of 700,000 in 1861 to a state of now over 2,000,000 prosperous people; a people who have done so much; who can make a better showing today for the progress of christian intelligence and christian civilization than any other two millions of people on the face of God's earth. A people with a less percentage of illiteracy than any other people that can be assembled and counted as a state. A people with such patriotism and with such love of country and as great a desire to protect the honor, integrity and good faith of this

government as any other people that could be assembled in the world. (Applause.)

Now when we recall the past; when we think of the boys that went out in blue; and when we think of the boys that met them in the gray—but I was at one time, two or three years ago—I started to Richmond in 1861, but I reached there, I believe it was in 1893. I was invited to a confederate camp—there were two; one met on one evening and the other met on the next. The one that met on the first evening was R. E. Lee's camp. I was invited; I did not go. The next night was the General Pickett camp, and, being pressed, I went. I was very much impressed when I got there. They had a large audience of ex-confederate soldiers. I looked over their hall and in one corner of it was a confederate flag; in another corner of it was the stars and stripes.

They asked me to talk to them. At first I declined, but being pressed I made up my mind I would talk to them and I would say as I always do whenever I do talk—just exactly what I thought, and I said to them: "Fellow comrades, comrades that wore the gray; I call you comrades because you were brave men; you were soldiers and I admire a brave soldier; I admire a man that will fight for the cause that he thinks is right. I see in your hall a confederate flag. I have seen it on several fields. I never admired that flag, but I suppose it is all right for you to keep it here as a souvenir under which you fought. I fought under THAT flag, the stars and stripes. The flag of my country and the flag of your country. I fought for the right; you fought for the wrong. (Applause.) I grant you that you were honest in your convictions. You had been led away by the great doctrine of state rights; you thought you were defending your homes and your firesides. I thought I was defending my country. I thought I was defending the greatest flag and the flag that represented the most of any flag that ever floated in the air under heaven. (Applause.) You must acknowledge today that that was true."

I have been across the waters; I have seen that flag in

every land; I have seen that flag clustered with all the flags that represent the nations of the earth, and when I looked upon it I said, "Oh, what a beautiful flag; is there any flag like it, or could there be another flag made to compare with that flag?" It started out with thirteen stars upon it. There was the red, white and blue. The blue field with thirteen stars and as one star was added after another it marked the epoch that liberty and freedom were advancing in the world; that civilization and Christian intelligence were advancing; that the world was advancing in education and in civilization and in everything that was grand and good and would bring happiness and prosperity to the people; and as we have counted it, it has grown up until we count forty-five stars on that beautiful flag and more to follow, thank God.

And more to follow, and, I believe, my fellow citizens, with this republican government, the ordeals through which we have passed in the dark days when we fought first to maintain our liberty, next to maintain both liberty and freedom and to destroy the cancer that had been eating on the body politic and make this indeed a land of liberty and freedom, a land for all nations, an asylum for all people, and we invited them to come here, all people; and we wanted this to be the home, the asylum of all people, and we want it to be the home and asylum of all people today, fellow comrades and fellow citizens, but we want it to be the asylum of those who come here to enjoy the great privileges, to maintain and protect the laws and become American citizens. (Great and renewed applause.)

And we stand today, my fellow comrades, as we stood in the days of 1861 to 1864, for the maintenance of that principle which recognizes a republican form of government; which recognizes that Americans are Americans, and when men come here and we take them by the arm and give them the right hand of fellowship, we expect them to become Americanized and work and stand by us under that flag as many good foreigners have done. (Applause.)

Thank God we have had those men that came from Germany and from Ireland and from England and from the

four quarters of the globe, that have not only come here for liberty, but have come here prepared to fight for liberty and have fought for it and have fallen and have been buried; some of them on the soil of this country fighting for liberty.

Then I say to you, my fellow citizens, let us rejoice and not be sad. Let us rejoice for the progress that has been made in this country. Let us rejoice for the hopes of the few; let us rejoice that we are in a land that is working for the purpose of making everybody prosperous and happy; for the purpose of educating all our people and for the purpose of making all our people, without distinction, without reference to class or even color, happy; to bring about happiness in this world and remember we cannot have happiness ourselves except we procure it in trying to confer happiness upon others.

I must not talk too long, I see it is late; but I do thank you, my fellow citizens and fellow comrades, for this greeting that I have received and for the happiness that I have enjoyed by being with you today and this evening. I thank you. (Loud and continued applause.)

CHAIRMAN:

We are always glad to hear from some of the old soldiers who fought for the cause of liberty. We will now hear from General Stibbs.

Gen. Stibbs here recites "David and Goliah."

Gen. Stibbs being recalled recites "Mr. Billings, of Louisville Touched Me for Ten."

CHAIRMAN:

We have with us tonight a distinguished soldier writer and poet, the author of "Sherman's March to the Sea," and also a new poem of the same name, longer and more descriptive, which competent critics have declared is the finest war poem written in twenty years. I shall take pleasure in introducing to you the author of the poem, "Sherman's

March to the Sea," who will recite some extracts from his new book with that title, Major Byers.

MAJOR BYERS:

I asked the publishers in Boston if they would not print an edition of the poem that the soldiers could buy without paying so much money for it and it has been done. An edition costing but fifty cents will be put on sale and can be had here after the entertainment is over, or at the quarters at the hotel. I have been asked to read some of these poems this evening and I will have to begin along about Atlanta, because the hours are late and I will leave out the stories and the good times and tell something of a picture from Atlanta on; that march that your deeds made historic. We commence with "The city of Atlanta has been taken and is burned down and the order has come for Sherman's great army to prepare for its march to the sea." I will now read. (Reads.)

CHAIRMAN:

I will introduce to you one whom you all know so well and I want him to tell you the story he told me about the Highlanders when we had one of those quiet little reunions in Chicago, General McArthur.

GENERAL MCARTHUR:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, Comrades and frends: I recognize that I am not in an enemy's country. Your reception this afternoon and again this evening brings up a recollection of the times past when we stood shoulder to shoulder together for the defense of our country. The president has asked me to relate a little story which I happened to tell him once which carries me away back before the war.

At the outbreak of the war I was commanding a company of militia in the state of Illinois—in Chicago. It was a Scotch company dressed in the Highland costume. Our first turnout was on Washington's birthday. It had snowed and thawed and it was very uncomfortable. Our parade had

been freely advertised by the newspapers and the farmers round about from Hyde Park and Lake View, which was all farming country in those times, came in to see us. We halted on Lake street, the business street, waiting for the other companies of the regiment to come out.

While we were there there was a wagon right across the street from us. I noticed there was a discussion going on between the lady and her husband with reference to our company. I could see by the frequent waves of the hand that they were discussing our dress or something about it. The old lady was not satisfied; she got out of the wagon, and, coming over across the street to where I was standing, she said:

"Excuse me, sir, but we have been discussing the matter—my old man and me—whether or not you have not got tights or drawers on. I have said you could not stand the cold on such a day as this and I just came over to settle this question." "Well," I said, "madam, you can satisfy yourself," and I raised my knee, pulled up the kilt a little bit and she felt it all over with her hand and she looked up in my face and looked along the line of the company; it had rather a fierce look. "Lah me, I don't see how you stand the cold."

Looking up, she said: "What tribe do you belong to?" A reporter for the Tribune was standing by and heard the question put. He said: "Madam, excuse me, but I will answer the question. You are an old settler in the country?" She said, "Yes, we have lived here a good while." "You know all about the Indians?" "Yes, the Indians were here when I came." "Well, you have heard of the tribe of Pawnees?" "Yes, and they are a war-like tribe; they were bad." "Well," he said, "this company does not belong to the Pawnees, but is very closely related and they are called the 'Bareknees.'" The old lady went back perfectly satisfied with the explanation.

Now I see by the program that I have been scheduled for an address. Well, now, not to disappoint those that were expecting something in the way of an address from me, I will say that I have prepared none and at this late hour

it would be wrong to inflict such a punishment upon you. I will just say a few words to my old comrades and utter them as to comrades and friends who have been separated for some time; knowing that they are interested in the events through which we have passed and were all participants.

It seems to me, Mr. President, that in our discussions, and our writers and speechmakers, do not notice and emphasize enough the work that was done by the volunteer soldiers in the rear of the army repairing the damages of their comrades in the front. Now, you will all remember very well that after the battle details were made to rebuild bridges, to repair railroads and the rolling stock, to make corduroy roads, keep the cracker line running, which enabled the boys in front to be so successful as they were.

I remember early in the war of being stationed at Paducah, Kentucky. General C. F. Smith, in command of our gunboats, captured a steamer up the Tennessee river and brought it down and I received an order to put her in repair, have the steamer get up steam, man her and get her ready.

It so happened the chaplain of the regiment, Rev. Joel Grant, had just completed a muster roll of the men, their ocpations, etc. The adjutant, with the aid of that, had the whole boat crew detailed. They went down to the boat, looked around, each one knowing what part he had to do. We found the engine taken apart, water out of the boiler, but in half an hour they came up, saying that everything was ready and that they would have steam up in a short time.

I went down to the boat to see for myself and saw the captain—he was a corporal, by the way, and one of the company. I asked the captain if he was ready. He said, "Yes, I will steam up in a short time."

I then went up to General Smith and reported the boat ready for business. He looked at me very increduously and said: "It cannot be possible, sir; you are joking." I said, "Well, you can go down and see."

He got on his horse and we went down to the steamer, and sure enough the steam was coming out of the safety

valve. He turned to me and said: "Is this a fair average of the volunteer regiments that we have now or may expect in the future?"

I said, "Yes, general, this is a fair average. You know you have another one over there repairing the railroad. They have just reported to me that they have got the locomotive repaired. They are now repairing the bridge and putting the road in order and it will be running in a few days."

He said, "Well, colonel, if this is a fair average of the volunteer army the confederacy is doomed." His idea was that the adaptability of the volunteers to repair the damages in the rear hastened the destruction in the front.

I remember another instance. It will take too long to tell that; but I will say at the seige of Spanish Fort we got some four hundred recruits sent down to one of the regiments, and by some inadvertance they were detailed the first night; a heavy detail was made upon them to go to work in the trenches in front. The doctor had reported to me that he had three wounded men, hadn't got off; they had been detailed in such an exposed place and he would have to get them off at night.

So I went with him to help get the boys off, and while we were marching with the squads to the front with a light, I heard some loud talking and hastened up to the front to see what was the trouble. I knew that we were very close to the enemy's line. The men in the front were remonstrating with the captain in charge. He had jumped over the breastworks and was waving them to follow him. They said they did not know what kind of a general they had got under, that would order them out in such a place as that with nothing but shovels; with no guns in their hands.

I explained to them that all that was provided for; that a body of armed men was in front and for them to follow their captain and say nothing—to keep quiet. Two of them who seemed to be more agitated than the others—one says to the other: "Well, Jim, I suppose we have to go. But," says he, "let's you and I stick together and if anything happens to us

over there the other one will write home and tell our folks what a d—d fool we have for a general."

On the same night those with the guns in their hands in going along to take the places—to relieve the pickets that were on duty—lost their way. It was a very dark night and they came upon the Johnnies coming out on the same errand that they were on, to occupy the rifle-pits, and the rebel sergeant halted with the usual words, "Who comes there?—" gave the usual question.

My recruits didn't know anything about what answers to give, but they stopped and one of them said, "Hold on; don't say nothing; the Yankees are close by; get down in your holes; it is all right;" and down they got in the little pits and my recruits walked up and said to them, "Surrender, you are my meat."

They brought them up before me in the morning and I questioned them how it happened that they had been taken prisoners. "Well," one of them to said to me, "if you hadn't lied to us last night we would not have been here."

Now, all this goes to show the adaptability of the volunteer soldier to any circumstance under which he found himself. I could go on and relate numerous stories interesting to me then and more so now as we look back and think what we have passed through, but it is getting late and I will not detain you any longer. I thank you very heartily for your kind reception. (Prolonged applause.)

CHAIRMAN:

General McArthur will also talk to us tomorrow night. We will now listen to music by the Marshalltown quartet.

An adjournment was here taken until tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

REPORT OF BUSINESS MEETING.

Odeon Opera House, Thursday, September 24, 1896, Ten O'clock A. M.

CHAIRMAN:

I want to thank the Crocker Brigade for that splendid discipline which brought every man in the ranks. The first thing in the order of business will be a new version of "Marching Through Georgia" by Major Henry C. McArthur of Lincoln, Neb.

Major McArthur recites "Marching Through Georgia."

CHAIRMAN:

Comrades: At our meeting at Des Moines a committee of one from each regiment was appointed with Major McArthur as chairman of the committee on monument. Major McArthur, because of a death in his family and serious affliction, was unable to do the necessary work and kindly resigned his position, and your chairman, at his request, appointed Major Higley. Major Higley, with untiring zeal and with affection without bounds, has carried on that work as perhaps no other man could have carried it on, and despite the difficulties in the way, will be enabled to make you a good report; but you owe him, and every lover of General Belknap owes him, a debt of gratitude which they can never repay on account of the very excellent way in which he has performed his office in collecting this fund.

MAJOR HIGLEY:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen and Comrades: I have not a detailed report to make. I can say to you that I have in my hands for the Belknap monument fund $1,500. When I left home yesterday, or day before yesterday, I had $1,442. It has been increased to $1,500 since I came here.

The design for the monument has been on exhibition in the office of the Tremont hotel ever since I have been here. It is there for the comrades to see and express their opinion

upon and criticise if they choose. The committee think it is a very excellent and beautiful monument. It is a stalwart monument and it is emblematic of the man in whose memory it will be erected.

The cost of that monument will be about $1,600. That will cover the foundation and the setting up of the monument complete. The contract for the monument will be let very soon—as soon as I can get home and can communicate with the Quincy Granite company, who will erect the monument.

The Brigade is in debt greatly to the friends of General Belknap outside of the Brigade. Keokuk, his home, has generously contributed $204 of this amount. The Keokuk contribution, with that of the friends outside of the Brigade, the members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee and the Military Order, Loyal Legion and other friends have contributed altogether $775 of this $1,500 that has already been raised.

I think in the very early spring that this monument will be all complete, and I desire to say I have been through Arlington; I have seen all the monuments that have been erected there, and while there are a number that have cost more money than this one we are to erect to Belknap, yet there are none so beautiful as this. General Sheridan's cost a little more money, but I do not think it equals this monument in any way.

I think that the comrades will all be very much pleased with it when it is erected. The spot where General Belknap lies is a very beautiful one. He has a large lot and this ideal monument, which is seventeen feet in height, will be very acceptable and very beautiful there.

CHAIRMAN:

Comrades: What action will you take on the report of the committee? It will be in order to move that the report be accepted; and the action of the committee be endorsed and that they go forward with the erection of the monument. If such be your pleasure will some one make the proper motion?

MAJOR MCARTHUR:

Mr. Chairman: I make the motion in the language in which you put it.

Motion seconded, put by the chair and unanimously carried.

CHAIRMAN:

I asked Major Byers last night to read for ten minutes from his poem, "Sherman's March to the Sea." Owing to the lateness of the hour he kindly stopped that reading and has asked me for three minutes this morning to present his books. I want to take one or two minutes in saying something about it myself. I have given him the names of all the members of the Brigade and later he will send you some circulars with some extracts enclosed, and those of you who desire, by remitting the price to him, can obtain it. I want to say in addition to that, while I have never read it myself, a gentleman of my acquaintance and in whose literary ability I have a great deal of confidence, assured me that it is a very beautiful, instructive and descriptive poem of the march to the sea. Substantially all the members of this Brigade were on that march to the sea, and I am sure when you come to meet in heaven you will be glad you have read that book.

MAJOR BYERS:

Comrades: You know last night it was my intention to read something from that book, yet owing to the lateness of the hour and the disturbance in the gallery, which made it impossible, I did not read. I will not read anything now. I thank your president for what he said and will only say that I came to Marshalltown to see the Crocker Brigade, because I knew that every one of them was on this march to the sea. That this new story of the march to the sea is their story and I thought if anybody in all the world would want that book it was the Crocker Brigade.

As I said last night, the story commences away back at Chattanooga. It is all in verse and gives the campaign from there down to Resaca and Atlanta and on to the sea, and from there north through the Carolinas and then on to the

grand review at Washington. You who were at Resaca or Chattanooga want this story for your family. You who were at Atlanta on the march and at the grand review want this story to be kept in your homes for your children and your friends.

Let me add just one word. I am not a book agent. I know that all the soldiers since the war have been gone for with books and speeches and all the other things until their pockets are about empty, but this particular book is your story and at my particular request the Boston publishers published this cheap edition at a half a dollar especially for the soldiers. It will be on sale at the close of the meeting on the platform.

I go away today. I have but a few copies here and any of you who want it you can have it here, and I will say if any of you take the book and do not like it or want it and will send it back to Col. Rood he can have his money. If there is any man that wants the book and is not able to pay for it, he can have it and I will throw off my share of it. I simply want to introduce this story in the new form to the Crocker Brigade of "Sherman's March to the Sea," and I take it you almost all of you know of something that you will find in this book and you will find in it the last portrait ever made of General Sherman. I thank you.

MR. HIGLEY:

Mr. President and Comrades: I want to say to the comrades that I thoroughly endorse all that the president has said in regard to Major Byers' book, and I believe that the families of the comrades would greatly enjoy one of those books.

CHAIRMAN:

We will take up the regular order of business now. The first thing will be reports of committees and the first in order will be the report of the committee on time and place.

MAJOR GOODRELL:

Mr. President: The committee met this morning on

time and place of holding the next reunion. We had before us invitations from Waterloo, Jefferson, Montezuma and Muscatine. Since we have adjourned I understand an invitation will be presented to the Brigade today at its meeting asking the Brigade to have their next reunion at Keokuk. There was no invitation from Keokuk before the committee, but the committee reports in favor of Muscatine and the time September, 1898, and the date fixed by the officers of the Brigade.

It was moved and seconded that the report of the committee be adopted.

CAPTAIN JOHN P. CRAIG:

Mr. President: In regard to the location of the time and place of the meeting of the Brigade, I want to say I had some correspondence with the commander of Belknap Post, Keokuk, Iowa, regarding an invitation for the next reunion of the Brigade to be held at that place. By a little mishap the invitation was not put in proper shape and placed before this committee. I am authorized now to present to this Brigade the invitation from Belknap Post, Keokuk, Iowa, to hold their next reunion at that place. I earnestly hope that the Brigade will vote in its favor. I believe if it had been mentioned to the committee that they without doubt would have made that recommendation. I have had conversations more than once with General Belknap with regard to the propriety of holding the reunions of this Brigade at Keokuk. He always wanted it; always wished for it, but because it was his home he never urged it. I do not think we can do anything that will more honor General Belknap's memory than to comply with this request to hold our next reunion at the city of his home. (Applause.)

MR. BROOKS, of Jefferson:

Mr. President: I move that the name "Muscatine" be stricken out and "Jefferson" be inserted instead of it. My reason for doing this is: This is the eighth reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade. The first reunion was at Washington; the second at Cedar Rapids; the third at Iowa City; the

fourth at Davenport; the fifth at Council Bluffs; the sixth at Des Moines; the seventh at Ottumwa; and the eighth here. You see by that we have had six reunions east of Des Moines, one at Des Moines; only one reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade that has been held west of the center of the state. Now why we urge and wish to have this further west is this: We, as comrades, wish to attend the reunion and those west of the center of the state, those in Nebraska, those in South Dakota, those in Kansas and the west have got to come, and have come for the five last reunions out of the eight east of the center of the state and it has deprived quite a number of the soldier boys from attending the reunion, it being too burdensome on them to travel so far. And another thing that urges me to locate it further west is to show our appreciation of those living in the west. At our reunion at Council Bluffs we had more people—more "boys"—attend the meeting of the Brigade than was ever in it before since the meeting at Cedar Rapids, showing that those in the western part of Iowa and in the western states desire to attend our reunions, but they feel as though they ought once in a while to have the eastern part of the state meet them half way.

The amendment was seconded.

CHAIRMAN:

Motion is made to amend the report of the committee by substituting the word "Jefferson" for the word "Muscatine." The vote upon the amendment will come first.

CAPTAIN CRAIG:

Mr. President: When I was up before speaking for Keokuk I intended to say that this is the third time that Keokuk has invited the Brigade to meet with them. I now move to amend the substitute and insert "Keokuk" in the place of "Muscatine" and also in place of "Jefferson."

Seconded.

CHAIRMAN:

We have now a motion for our next reunion at Muscatine

amended by one that it be at Jefferson, and an amendment to an amendment that it be at Keokuk. The vote must occur upon the amendment to the amendment.

COMRADE MEEKER:

Mr. President: I wish to speak a word in behalf of Muscatine and earnestly request that we have our next reunion at Muscatine. I am safe in saying that Muscatine is the home of more of the members of Crocker's Brigade than any other city in the state of Iowa. Now we come today asking that this Brigade meet with us once more on the banks of the Mississippi at Muscatine.

CHAIRMAN:

I will now restate the motion. The first is that the next reunion be located at Muscatine. That is amended by a motion to substitute the name of "Jefferson" for "Muscatine," and it is further moved to amend by inserting "Keokuk" in the place of "Jefferson." Now you understand, comrades, that if you vote for this amendment a majority of that vote locates it at Keokuk and will settle the matter, and if there is not a majority for Keokuk then the next motion will occur on Jefferson.

MR. STAVES:

Mr. President: The comrade from Muscatine says a great many of the old soldiers are at Muscatine. Possibly there were a number of companies raised around there, but they are scattered all over the earth today. This is thirty years since then. Many of those Muscatine men are out in the western part of the state and in Nebraska, Dakota and Kansas, and as we have had but one meeting in the west and the rest of them have been in the east, I am decidedly in favor of Jefferson for the next place of holding our reunion. We will meet with a grand reception there.

MR. PITTS:

Mr. President: I want to say just one word in favor of Jefferson. I think all the comrades of this Brigade are aware that we are requested very earnestly and very kindly

by the citizens of Jefferson to go to that place. We are centrally located; have two first-class hotels, with other cheaper houses, a good system of water works and electric lights and every class of citizens will make you all welcome, and I hope you will decide in favor of our town. We have good railroad facilities; we are on the main line of the Northwestern and we have a north and south line from the Illinois Central.

MR. ORTON:

Mr. President: I wish to say a word in favor of Jefferson. Now that the Trans-Mississippi Exposition exhibition for 1898 at Omaha, is an assured fact, there will be very much of a reduction of railroad rates given during the entire summer. This exhibition begins on the first of June and will last until the last of October. No doubt less than half rates will be given over the entire routes to Omaha and it is not very far from Omaha to Jefferson. It is very much further from Omaha to Keokuk. And while it has been the intention no doubt of our committees heretofore to locate our reunion in the eastern part of the state, yet it has worked very great hardship to the members in the west. We are most of us poor there and it is hard for us to pay our railroad fare so far, and it would be a great accommodation for those living in the western part of the state, Nebraska, Dakota and the west if this reunion could be located in the western part of the state so that they could get the advantage of the very low rates that would count as far as Omaha and then come on to Jefferson. I hope the comrades will take that into consideration in voting for the location of the next place of holding this reunion.

MR. MITCHELL:

Mr. President: As one of the citizens of western Iowa I think we are entitled to some consideration; and especially in consideration of this excellent system of water works at Jefferson, I am in favor of going there.

CHAIRMAN:

The first vote will occur on Keokuk. Those in favor of

Keokuk will so indicate by rising. Those who think they will put off Keokuk until a little later will rise. The motion to go to Keokuk is lost.

The question now is on Jefferson. Those in favor of Jefferson will rise and those opposed by the same sign. Comrades, we are going where there is an excellent system of water works, but I do not believe that Comrade Finch will let us go there without having a little something on the side. (Three cheers given for Jefferson.)

CHAIRMAN:

The next committee to report will be the committee on orator.

A VOICE:

I wish to say now as a member of that committee on time and place that I am now in favor of Jefferson.

CHAIRMAN:

So say we all of of us.

We will hear the reading of the report of the committee on orator.

Report of committee on orator was read by Secretary Fracker, naming Capt. C. W. Kepler as orator for the 1898 meeting.

It was moved and seconded that the report of the committee be accepted.

Carried.

CHAIRMAN:

We will next have the report of the committee on officers.

MR. WATSON:

The committee on officers have had a little difficulty to contend with on this point. We do not like to overburden a free horse and we know very well—we fully appreciate the fact that the reports we had yesterday represented a great deal of labor, but on the other hand we consider another thing. Remembering Lincoln's advice, never swap

horses while crossing the stream, and on account of general financial difficulties, the Association has not got where it would otherwise have been and we are a little behind, and our present officers are thoroughly conversant with the work and the ropes, and therefore we have to recommend the re-election of the old officers. (Applause.)

For president, H. H. Rood.

For vice presidents, Connie Lemon, 11th; W. H. Penn, 13th; Oscar E. Stewart, 15th; John Henry Smith, 16th.

Recording secretary, Capt. C. W. Fracker.

Corresponding secretary, Capt. John Hayes.

Treasurer, Peter Kiene, Jr.

A Voice:

Mr. President: I move the adoption of the report of the committee.

Seconded.

Motion carried unanimously.

Chairman Rood:

Comrades: Looking down into the faces of this splendid audience, filled with intelligence, remembering their patriotic services—remembering all this and all that these Brigade reunions mean to them, I assure you that this renewed vote of your regard for your president and endorsement of his work touches me deeply.

I have grave doubts in my own mind about the wisdom of accepting this position longer. I have stated it to some friends now upon this floor. I have felt that the time had come when this great honor ought to be passed around and I said to them with the greatest sincerity, which they know, for they know me well and know I do not say things I do not mean—that that was the thing to be done and I hope that that sentiment was conveyed to that committee.

But you have decided otherwise. I tried to think when I learned what the report of the committee would be what I should say. Comrades, I can say nothing. The honor is so great that there are no words fitting by which a comrade can express it to his comrades. I can only say that if my

life and health are spared I will continue to give you the very best service of which I am capable. My affection and my heart are in this movement, in this enterprise. It is a labor of love; it is the greatest honor I shall ever have. I will do my very best.

GENERAL SANDERS:

Comrades and Friends: On one similar occasion when General W. W. Belknap was president I recollect that his speech was pretty much as President Rood's is now. It was ended by one of the veterans proposing three cheers for Belknap. I now propose three cheers for Col. H. H. Rood, who is re-elected as president.

Three rousing cheers were given for Col. Rood.

CHAIRMAN ROOD:

Now call out the secretaries and treasurer and make them say something.

Mr. Fracker was called for.

MR. FRACKER:

Mr. President and Comrades: There is not any speech-making in my office. They did not intend to have me make any speeches. It is a matter of records. If I have kept them up to suit your pleasure I am gratified. I will say I shall make it my endeavor to keep up the same faithfulness as I have in the past. It means, to be sure, a great amount of labor, but I am only too happy to do it. I want to see this Brigade prosper and grow; I want to see it keep together as we have in the years past, and by keeping it together we must all have an interest. If that interest begins to waiver with any of us and we do not attend these meetings and do not pay our dues—do not have any interest in it—we are going to fall down.

CHAIRMAN ROOD:

It will never happen.

MR. FRACKER:

Which I trust, as our commander says, will never happen. I thank you, comrades, very much for this endorsement which you have given me. (Cheers.)

MR. HAYES:

Comrades: I appreciate your kindness to me, though I had hoped to be relieved. In almost any other organization one might plead that you take a younger man, but, considering that the average age of the soldier of 1861 is now 57 years, it is plain to see that with us young blood is an unknown quantity. Now Crocker's Brigade claims to have sent to the war the youngest soldier in the Union army. We claim everything. (Voice: "We pretty nearly got it, to.") But even our claimant, who is a member of Company "D," 16th Iowa, will not deny but that like the rest of us he is now growing old. When I enlisted I never expected to belong to a graybeard brigade, but times have changed and fashions also. To deny now that I am an elegant old graybeard would be galling indeed. I will do what I can to serve you.

CHAIRMAN ROOD:

We have the treasurer yet.

MR. PETER KIENE:

Mr. Chairman: All I can say, comrades, is I thank you for this renewed confidence and honor bestowed upon me. It is hardly necessary to say much more. I only wish you to know how happy I am to come to these meetings. While I am up I will say something about our indebtedness. The amount is $400, which was advanced by your four officers. We talked the matter over and we say now to ourselves that we will call that debt square and donate it, asking you simply in turn to raise the money sufficient to have a nice publication of the proceedings at Ottumwa and here, and if you do that and pay that in full it will be all the return that we four ask. We do feel if we arrange to do that you ought to do the other. What do you think about that, boys?

MR. KEPLER:

If it is in order, with the suggestion of the officers that has been made, I now move that the payment of these gentlemen for the amount be deferred until the next annual meeting. You understand, comrades, there was a motion put and carried yesterday that we this morning take the necessary steps to raise this money and reimburse these officers who have loaned us $400. Now upon consultation with these gentlemen—the president, treasurer and the two secretaries—who loaned us this money, they have insisted that they do not want us to do that this year at least. Now they take a step further and say they want to cancel it. We do not want them to do it. But now in view of the situation I move you that the matter of raising this money to reimburse them be deferred until our next meeting.

Motion carried.

CHAIRMAN ROOD:

You will be paid in the days to come.

MR. KIENE:

I was going to say, as far as I am concerned, that while it is very nice, the work that has been done in behalf of the Brigade and in connection with its encampments has been done by these three comrades here. It is always pleasant for me to come and I expect always to come every year that I live. I thank you.

MR. KIENE:

(Continuing.) I wish to say, comrades, I hope you will raise sufficient funds to publish the proceedings at Ottumwa and here. You know how costly the proceedings are. We have had them printed for other places and they will be about the same.

A VOICE:

Mr. President: We would like to know what would be the probable cost.

CHAIRMAN:

I think each of the regiments took up a subscription for that purpose and the secretary will make the report on that so that we will know exactly how much that is.

A VOICE:

Can the secretary give us an approximate cost of each copy and then let each member of this Brigade who is present be a committee to see every member that is in his vicinity and to forward the price of his copy.

CHAIRMAN:

The secretary will report.

MR. FRACKER:

Some information has been asked as to the cost of these proceedings. I will give you the cost per page. The first meeting was in 1881. That was published at Cedar Rapids; had thirty-six pages and cost $68.25, or $1.90 per page. In 1883 it was printed at Muscatine, but the records do not show what that cost, and in regard to that I have no information to give you. In 1885, held at Iowa City, the proceedings were published at Iowa City, 128 pages, cost $284.25, or $2.22 per page. In 1887, at Davenport, published there, 130 pages, cost $314.50, or $2.42 per page. In 1889 and 1891, Council Bluffs and Des Moines, and embraced in one book, published at Des Moines, 350 pages and cost $521.50, or $1.49 per page. Now that publication for Des Moines, you will remember, was a large book. The meeting at Des Moines was held in July as a memorial to General Belknap and had much more matter in it than we have to publish for Ottumwa or Marshalltown, and does not require as many pages for the two meetings or the two reunions at Ottumwa and Marshalltown as for Des Moines and Council Bluffs.

Now the two meetings that are not published I estimate will not take to exceed 275 or 300 pages at the very outside, and no doubt I can get them published at a little less figure than $1.49, which was the cheapest ever obtained before. My estimate of the publication of these in proper shape,

such shape as you will not be ashamed of, will cost in the neighborhood of $400.00. Now, I have reported to me as the amounts raised by the regiments as far as have reported, and I do not know but all have reported:

The 11th reported by A. L. Mitchell	$12.80
The 13th reported by Capt. Kepler and S. A. Mellin	44.25
.....	17.75
The 15th reported by Major McArthur	37.15
The 16th reported by Secretary Hayes	45.00
Total	$156.95

Now, I want to add my testimony to Capt. Hayes' report here as to the indebtedness to the officers. That all of us feel that we will gladly, cheerfully, willingly donate and relieve you and cancel this indebtedness if you will raise sufficient funds to publish these proceedings which we now have. We will be only too glad to do it.

I will make my supplementary report of receipts for this meeting which will let you know the amount of money on hand. The 11th regiment registers 77 men. This does not include the ladies or the members of the families, but 77 members of the Brigade registered as paying $41.75 as dues.

The 13th regiment registers 113 members and appears as paying $56.50.

The 15th regiment registers 90 members, paying as dues, $48.00.

The 16th regiment, 37 members and appears as paying $19.50.

A grand total of 317 men paying $165.75.

I have sold badges to the amount of $30.

One certificate of membership, $1.

Added to the dues makes a grand total of $196.75, and adding the amount in the treasurer's hands before the meeting, $7.94, making $204.69 on hand.

Now out of that we have to pay the expenses of this meeting. Secretary Hayes has a bill of $113.

I do not know what amount of expenditure Col. Rood has made.

CHAIRMAN ROOD:

Go right along; don't mind that.

MR. FRACKER:

Then I know of no other expense of this meeting except it may be a little for postage. Possibly $5 will pay it. I had to have some signs printed, which cost me $3.50, and as the Ottumwa people failed to send the old ones I had to have some new ones. So $118.50 is all the money that I know of which this present meeting will have to pay, making a total of dues and badges $196.75. We have raised in round numbers about $200 in all after paying the expenses of this meeting, what has been raised for dues and sale of badges making just one-half of the amount required for the publication of the proceedings for the two meetings. That is the present status.

MR. KIENE:

Why could not enough time be devoted to trying to raise as much here in the meeting as we can? I make the motion that comrades organize themselves into a committee and pass through to see how much they can raise.

MR. FRACKER:

I observe that I have two reports from the 13th and only one from the 11th and that is small, which leads me to believe that there is another report yet to be made.

A VOICE:

There is nothing more to be reported from the 11th.

CHAIRMAN:

It is moved and seconded that we spend a few moments trying to raise this money here at this time.

Motion carried.

The following persons were by the chair appointed to pass through the crowd and take up the collection: Messrs. Kepler, Marine, Carr, Brunt and Craig.

CHAIRMAN:

We will hear the report of the committee on resolutions.

The report of the committee on resolutions was read by Comrade Blackmar of Burlington.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, Crocker's Iowa Brigade Association at its eighth biennial reunion has been the recipient of many favors at the hands of various persons for which it is eminently proper and just that we should give an expression of our gratitude and appreciation; therefore, be it Resolved:

First, that to the citizens generally of the beautiful city of Marshalltown for the liberality displayed by them in providing so generously for our comfort and pleasure during this reunion our most profound thanks are due and hereby tendered, and we most heartily commend this city to the people of Iowa as one of the best and most central locations of the state for public gatherings of all kinds.

Second: To the local committees for their untiring zeal in the performance of their various duties involving, as it has, much time and labor, to the end that nothing should be omitted to make this reunion one long to be remembered, our heartfelt thanks are hereby tendered.

Third: To the press of this city we also express our gratitude for their kind aid in bringing this reunion to public notice, and publishing its chief proceedings, as also for their many courtesies extended to the members of this Association.

Fourth: To our comrades of F. M. Thomas Post G. A. R., and the ladies of the W. R. C., for their devoted attention and kindness in contributing to our entertainment and pleasure, we are under lasting obligations and hereby tender our sincere thanks.

Fifth: To the several railroads in the state for reduced rates of transportation; and to the various hotels of Marshalltown for their liberal rates and close attention to our wants, we are deeply grateful.

Sixth: To the officers of the Soldiers' Home are we

also indebted for their kind invitation to visit and inspect that Institution, for which we hereby tender our sincere thanks.

Seventh: To our distinguished guest, that noble old hero of many battles, Gen. John C. McArthur, who sacrificed much time and money in traveling hundreds of miles to honor this Association with his presence at this reunion, we beg to tender our cordial thanks.

Eighth: To the ladies who have sacrificed their home duties to cheer us with their presence at this reunion we are are extremely grateful, and trust that their enjoyment of of this meeting will prompt them to attend all future reunions of this Association. God bless the ladies!

A. L. Mitchell, 11th Iowa,
W. A. Shirk, 13th Iowa,
E. C. Blackmar, 15th Iowa,
J. H. Smith, 16th Iowa,
Committee.

Mr. Fracker:

I want to make a correction of my report in regard to the 13th regiment reporting $62. Instead it should really be $68.50, making $6.50 more than I originally reported.

I want to make a suggestion—it is not original with me—in two instances that have come to my knowledge this morning that serve to make this attendance larger than it would be otherwise. It is the aim of your secretaries, of course, to send you these circulars, but they are sent out quite a little in advance of the meeting. Now there are two captains here who have made it a point for several years to invite the members of their company personally or by letter just before the meeting, calling their attention to the fact that they will be there themselves and asking them to be present, and it has proved such a success that they have so many from their own company that I make the suggestion to each member if they will follow up our circular with a personal letter they will add greatly to the number in attendance.

CAPT. RYNEARSON:

I will just say that I will take upon myself to write to each and every one of the members of my company. I have one or two men in my company who are red hot on Crocker Brigade and they wrote to their comrades and we have today more here attending this meeting of the Crocker Brigade than we have ever had at any other meeting. We have nineteen.

COMRADE BRADSHAW:

I have adopted the same plan. I am a private, not a captain, and in this Brigade I have the same privilege in regard to this matter as any one. I have adopted the same plan of sending letters to each member of my company so far as I can reach with an invitation to meet with Crocker's Iowa Brigade. At Council Bluffs I was very successful. We had a very large turnout of my company. I also made a special effort at Des Moines and we had twenty-eight of the company in line. I adopted the same plan this year, but for reasons unknown to myself and best known to them it has been somewhat of a failure.

I do not think it is because they did not want to get acquainted with the Marshalltown people or view the happy surroundings of the Soldiers' Home, but for reasons best known to themselves. I think Company E of the 11th has eleven in line, and since the Brigade has concluded to favor Jefferson with our next reunion I have no doubt but the 11th Iowa will be well represented, as we have a number there, and they are enthusiastic, and we will have the largest turnout of Company E, and I do not know but the largest turnout of our Brigade it has ever had.

And we will prepare for you and try to give you a handsome welcome. I believe Jefferson can do it. You may think it is a little risky to go to a small town, but I tell you, although it is a small town, yet it is grand in many ways, which I think will make you welcome and make you happy and never feel sorry that you have voted as you have today. I do think that if members of the Brigade will make an effort

to send a letter of special invitation to their comrades it will tend to add very largely to our attendance.

CHAIRMAN:

That is a spendid suggestion. Now we will have the report of our secretary.

MR. FRACKER:

The amount paid in here and paid in cash, the officers contributing $5.00 each, making $35.00; and then the amount paid into the different collectors, $48.90, making a grand total of $83.90.

CHAIRMAN:

I want to bring forward one of our friends, whom we all delight to honor, who will say to you that he will talk to you eight or ten minutes tonight. Boys, this is Hugh—

MR. HUGH BELKNAP:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Brigade: This is no speech-making meeting; it is purely for business. My personal interest at this time required my attention in Chicago, but my heart is here and I could not stay away. I learned to love this Brigade from my earliest childhood. The task was an easy one, for I had as an instructor my father. It is with great pleasure I came. I am his boy and you are his boys. Therefore I feel most tenderly towards you. I will speak for a few minutes tonight. I am always most happy to be with you and he always regarded you as his best and most earnest friends. I thank you for being with you and will be very glad to say a few words tonight. (Great applause.)

MR. JOHN P. CRAIG:

It is mortifying that we are not able to clear up this matter and provide for the publication of these proceedings. It has occurred to me that perhaps the 50 cents annual dues which we all pay might as well be doubled. That would be only 50 cents a year.

I move that the officers of this association be authorized

after considering the matter, if they think wise and proper to increase the biennial dues to $1 instead of 50 cents to enable the Brigade the better to meet its expenses.

Seconded.

CHAIRMAN:

It is moved and seconded that the officers of the Brigade be authorized to increase the dues at each biennial meeting.

They are really by law 50 cents for each year, but they were allowed to stand for each meeting by a sort of common consent at 50 cents, but this motion is to make it $1.

MR. FRACKER:

That will save making these little assessments upon you and those assessments which fall on those who come to every meeting. There is a deficit; there is not enough to pay the expenses of the meeting and print the proceedings which you ought to have. Therefore we have a right to call upon you for several dollars, as we have this time, and it is burdensome and if these dues were made a dollar there would be an ample fund to do everything.

CHAIRMAN:

I am satisfied, comrades, that with the dollar dues and the economical methods of our secretary we can quietly float along without any trouble.

The motion is carried. The next biennial dues will be $1.00.

A VOICE:

Do we understand that every comrade is to receive those publications?

CHAIRMAN:

Yes, the publication will go to every member of the Brigade.

Adjournment was here taken.

REPORT OF MEETING AT SOLDIERS' HOME, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, SEPTEMBER 24, 1896.

Col. Raymond of board of trustees of Soldiers' Home presented Col. Rood as president of Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Col. Rood presented Mrs. Caroline Crocker Robinson, sister of General Crocker, who is now an inmate of the Home, the Brigade rising to receive her.

Capt. S. B. Evans, president of board of commissioners, was presented by Col. L. B. Raymond.

Capt. Evans delivered an address, as follows:

CAPT. EVANS' ADDRESS.

On behalf of the board of commissioners, which I have the honor in part to represent; in behalf also of the officers of this Home, their wives and families; on behalf of the members of this institution, I welcome you to this fair domain of the state; to a Home founded by the loyal generosity of the people of Iowa as a haven of rest for those of our comrades who have become weary and footsore and who can no longer keep step in the column of progress and individual independence.

Some of the men you see here today, old, halting in footstep, dim of eye and dull of ear, were your comrades and mine. Alert on the march, vigorous and effective in the field, but now, that the infirmities of age and the misfortunes of life have overtaken them, a grateful government and a noble state have provided them a safe refuge from the storms of fate, and so long as they live this shelter is theirs, made secure by the willing tax, you and your neighbors pay, for services rendered in the hour of greatest peril to nation and commonwealth.

Gentlemen of Crocker's Brigade, comrades and friends: It was my privilege to have known your illustrious chief before war came to transform this country into a nation of soldiers, and even then, as a civilian, he had manifested those

brilliant qualities as a man, and a leader of men, that afterward adorned his military career.

To those who knew Marcellus M. Crocker in civil life, it was no surprise to them to hear that as colonel of the 13th Iowa, he was in the thickest of the fight amid the somber shades of Shiloh; and afterward, as commander of your immortal Brigade that he led you into the storm of shot and shell at Vicksburg.

It is no flattery for me to say that the commander of the Brigade had the men who partook of his ardor in battle, his firm loyalty to the great cause and those qualities of manhood inseparable in the good citizen and gallant soldier.

To such men the gates of the Iowa Soldiers' Home stand wide ajar.

We welcome you today as our guests and are honored by your presence.

Major Ratekin, commandant of the Home, was next presented by Col. Raymond.

MAJOR RATEKIN:

Comrades of Crocker's Brigade: I take great pleasure on this occasion in extending to you a hearty welcome to the Iowa Soldiers' Home. I am glad to meet you. I am glad to greet you, and I want to say that every door about this Home is open to you excepting one and that is the door of the guard house, and that is locked and I have got the key and will keep it sure.

COL. ROOD'S ADDRESS.

COL. ROOD:

Captain Evans, Commandant Ratekin, Commissioners and Officers of the Iowa Soldiers' Home, Citizens and Friends: As president of Crocker's Iowa Brigade it is my duty to present to you their thanks for this opportunity to visit this sheltering home for Iowa soldiers. Ever since this home was built our boys have had a desire to come here. Even before you invited them to come they used to vote in our Brigade

meetings to come to Marshalltown, because they wished to visit the Soldiers' Home.

By the kind invitation of your citizens and officers of this association they are here this afternoon and are glad to stand beneath these walls which shelter the old soldiers of this state. They are glad to come here to see what provisions this young and generous state has made to take care of those who are unable to take care of themselves.

They are glad that the state of Iowa has, in its generosity, erected a monument in their honor, and they are infinitely more glad for THIS monument which has been erected in their honor. They did not ask for bread and get a stone, but the generosity of the state has given them both the bread and the stone.

What gave effect to the proclamation of Abraham Lincoln for seventy-five thousand men, and made it more valuable than the piece of paper upon which it was written was the soldiers of the union. What gave effect to the proclamation freeing the slaves and striking the fetters from four million of men in bondage? It was the boys in blue. What gave effect to the laws which were passed during the war, and made them of vital force and effect? It was the boys in blue touching elbows from the Potomac to the Rio Grande. They are glad to be with you this afternoon; glad to see the provisions that Iowa has made for her indigent soldiers—which Iowa has made for her soldiers who are no longer able to take care of themselves, and I wish to assure you, officers of this Home, that you have their sympathy and support.

Those of them who are in public life will loyally stand by you, and those of them who are in civil life will also stand by you, and will stand by the great state of Iowa in everything she does for the glory, honor and comfort of her soldiers.

(Voice from the audience: "May the American eagle rest upon your head. Whoop 'er up, etc., etc."

COLONEL ROOD:

We thought when we were corresponding about these

matters, that the little program we had arranged would be addressed to the soldiers of the Home, but it was arranged on the theory that the audience would be composed mainly of them, but we are not going to change the program; the program goes on. I am going to first introduce to you a sister of one of the bravest Iowa soldiers, a member of the 13th Iowa, who lies at Corinth where the magnolia blossoms above his grave. Mrs. T. G. Springer.

MRS. T. G. SPRINGER'S ADDRESS.

MRS. T. G. SPRINGER:

It is a glorious privilege to look into the faces of men who for four long years defied death before the murderous guns of a desperate enemy. It is a high honor to grasp the hands that through those desolate days clung so steadily to the musket and sword, and in spite of doubt and disaster rescued our beloved land from dishonor and dismemberment.

The soldier has ever been the transcendant figure of history, and their valorous deeds like radiant sunbeams have illumined the darkness and gloom of the ages. The school boy poring over his books feels a thrill of exaltation running along his veins and his heart throbs with martial fervor as he reads of the wonderful achievements of some mighty warrior of ancient or modern times. The timid, trusting girl feels the damask deepen on her cheek as she listens to the story of some youthful hero who gladly died that his country might live, and breathing a tender sigh she fervently exclaims, "I would that heaven might send me such a man."

Of the soldiers of Iowa it is needless to speak. Their matchless courage on the crimson fields of carnage, their brave and patient endurance amid the horrors of the hospital and prison pen and the majesty of their numbers form one of the brilliant chapters in the Nation's history of the civil war.

Fame has graven their names on her imperishable shield, and high among them in letters of living light are blazoned the records of Crocker's immortal Brigade. When in the

years that are to come Iowa shall count up the jewels that are to glitter in her imperial diadem. from her poets and philosophers, her schools and statesmen, she will choose her brightest and best; but high above them all, resplendant as a star, she will set her precious pearl, her gem of purest ray serene—the Union soldier.

Though she may crown her hills and beautify her valleys with monuments dedicated to the virtues of other men, none will stir the patriotic heart, or bring the tears to patriotic eyes, as will the figure of the soldier, standing with his face to the front, his musket in his hand, willing, aye, eager to die if need be, in defense of freedom's glorious flag! Iowa will not forget her soldier sons so long as her prairies are decked in bloom, or her sunny shores are kissed by the Father of Waters.

They are choicest treasure; hidden in the very core of her heart; beloved beyond all else, and whether at last they sleep beneath the southern cypress or the northern pine she will keep their memory forever green.

CHAIRMAN ROOD:

I am not going to tell you what General Stibbs is going to say; he can do that better than I can.

Gen. Stibbs recites the poem, "The Man With a Musket."

CHAIRMAN:

Now I will say for the benefit of those who are not members of the Brigade that the next thing on the program is a song by two members of the Brigade, Mrs. Jessie Cheek and Major Studer.

Duet by Mrs. Cheek and Major Studer, which was greatly applauded.

CHAIRMAN ROOD:

Not all the names of the distinguished members of Crocker's Brigade begin with "Mac," but a good many of them do—we have two McArthurs—Major McArthur and

Major General McArthur, but for this occasion we will take Major McArthur who will now entertain you.

MAJOR M'ARTHUR'S ADDRESS.

MAJOR HENRY C. MCARTHUR:

Comrades and Ladies: I do not think I can say a word. In fact I am pretty near scared to death. At the first shot of that gun one of the recruits broke down the hollow and I fell down by that fence. At the second shot I took after him and caught him down there and I says, "Why are you running in front of the gun? The very first shot you took down this hollow." He says, "Well, what the devil you making so much fuss about?" He said, "I would rather be killed five times than to take that." I said, "Give me the five dollars." He gave me the five dollars and I let him go.

The fact is those guns brought back thoughts of the past that would make a fellow feel like running not towards them but to the rear. You know how it is yourself. The fact is I have but very little to say. I am very glad indeed to be here. I have never visited Marshalltown since this institution has been built. I am certainly proud of old Iowa, though my present residence is in Nebraska. In fact I have not resided in Iowa except a few months since the close of the war in 1865, but my heart always goes back to this your great state.

If there is anything I am proud of beyond the fact that I was a volunteer soldier, and was in front of the fight from 1861 to the grand review at Washington in 1865, there is nothing outside of that that I'm prouder of than being a soldier from grand old Iowa.

I do not say that Iowa soldiers were better than other soldiers, but they were equally as good. They were all, from the north and the west and the east and many from the south, true to the old flag; they were ready to offer their lives if necessary for the unity of the republic and I am glad indeed that the citizens of this great state, so loyal during the war, firm and true to us when we were in the field, that since that they are willing to take care of the old boys in blue.

I certainly can congratulate the boys on their pleasant surroundings. It is true that when I came up here I was not exactly satisfied that everything would be going on perfectly right until I found there were a lot of the Crocker Brigade here. Then, of course, I knew it was all right. I knew that the balance of the boys that were here would depend on some who were adepts in foraging and stealing to lead them on and I knew that old Brigade would do it.

It didn't make any difference how much danger there was in front of them, they would go there if there was any foraging to do. I remember down there after the capture of Columbus, South Carolina, I think the 13th Iowa boys, Captain Goodrell, who captured the capitol building and erected their flag on the state house three-quarters of an hour before the advance guard of the Crocker Brigade entered the city. They finally stole our flag, but the trouble about that was that the color bearer of the 13th Iowa, Col. Kennedy and I left him on the top of the building. He came down and wanted to steal something and while he was stealing that something the 30th Iowa went up and took our flag.

I remember going up near Cherow, a member of Stone's Brigade of the 15th Corps, going along in front of a house happened to smell something that was very pleasant and it smelt like boiled ham—I guess you don't know how that smells—well, he was attracted towards where that meat was. He soon found it and ran his bayonet into the kettle and started to walk out. The lady came rushing out and said, "My God, you're taking the last ham I've got left and I've nothing left me now but the hope of salvation." He says, "Well, my dear good mother, I need this in my business to help put down the rebellion. I certainly do feel sorry for you, for Crocker's Brigade is coming back there and those fellows will steal your hope of salvation."

Now I don't think the boys ever did steal this good woman's hope of salvation, for if there was ever a member of that Brigade that ever had any hope of salvation I never knew it.

Now, comrades, we have but very little time and there are other speakers yet. There is one thing I found out a moment ago about Gen. Stibbs. I saw a comrade talking to him a while ago and I think he put it back in his pocket, but I agreed not to tell anything about the manoeuvering in the room and I will not talk further. (Laughter and applause.)

CHAIRMAN:

We are going to have a recitation from that sweet little tot that charmed us so last night, Miss McElroy, subject "They're Dead."

Recitation by Miss McElroy.

CHAIRMAN:

Well, now, boys that is enough for this afternoon.

COL. RAYMOND:

We wish the comrades of the Brigade to whom we desire to tender a little reception and give them the opportunity of taking our officers by the hand, will remain seated until after our officers of the Home and their ladies are given an opportunity to pass out first and after that the inmates of the Home. They will go out before the Brigade and I will say that the reception will take place immediately after the adjournment of these exercises in the parlor on this floor, and at four o'clock we desire to tender a reception to our guests to be served in the library at the end of the hall. Of course we cannot see you all at once, but we will manage to take care of you as well as we can. You must excuse our limited accommodation, for I remember very well when this Home was first built it was not expected it would accommodate over three hundred; we have over six hundred now and everything else has grown in proportion.

Next followed the reception referred to.

EVENING SESSION.

Odeon Opera House, Thursday, September 24, 1896, 7:30 P. M.

CHAIRMAN:

Ladies and Gentlemen and Comrades: We are about to open the campfire of the eighth biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade with an overture by the Marshalltown band. This band has given us most excellent service during our stay and we have endeavored to show our appreciation by asking them to give us this overture.

Overture by Marshalltown band.

Drill by Electric Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, of Marshalltown.

CHAIRMAN:

We now enter upon our regular program.

The reveille was blown accordingly and the flag was raised.

CHAIRMAN:

We will open the entertainment by that prince of recitationists. General Stibbs will give us "Barbara Fritchie."

Gen. Stibbs recited "Barbara Fritchie," which was much applauded, when Gen. Stibbs returned and recited, "When the Frost is on the Pumpkin and the Fodder in the Shock," which was also much applauded.

CHAIRMAN:

We will now listen to a solo by Miss Mattie McMillan.

Miss McMillan renders "The Song of the Regiment."

CHAIRMAN:

It has always been the policy of this Brigade to use as far as possible the men and women, the sons and daughters of the Brigade. In pursuance of that custom I have the pleasure of introducing to you now Mrs. Major Higley, who will give you an address on "The Wives of the Brigade."

MRS. M. A. HIGLEY'S ADDRESS.

MRS. HIGLEY:

One hot day last month when the thermometer showed the mercury to be prancing about in the 90's, I received a hurriedly written letter from your worthy president, Col. Rood, asking me to reply to the sentiment, "Wives of the Brigade," on this occasion.

His letter was so full of pathos, so beseeching in tone and the last of September seemed such a long distance away that I hadn't heart to say "no." As a result of my affirmative reply I find myself here tonight a victim of circumstances.

I'll take you all into my confidence enough to assure you I am not in the least like one of our presidential nominees. I don't want to talk whenever I see an audience, besides the audience might object. Especially when the pressure of everyday life has pushed one on from duty to duty with no time left for adequate preparation. Silence would much better befit me. But, after all, it don't make much difference, for if I were gifted with the tongue of an angel I could not do full justice to those assigned me to remember in words of tribute tonight.

We can well afford to recall the "Wives of the Brigade" with tenderest memories and crown them anew on every occasion when we meet to do honor to the brave men that gave up life and all that man holds near and dear to maintain the Nation's honor unsullied.

Gentlemen, I never meet a Union soldier, I never have one clasp my hand without a peculiar feeling of thankfulness passing through my heart. Their vicarious offering made for all loyal women living in our beloved land through the the dark days of the early 60's and for those who have lived here since then should make women indeed and in truth friends of the "boys in blue."

The "boys in blue" are synonymous with our Nation itself. They stayed destroying hands and preserved to us a land worthy of the occupancy of the highest manhood and

womanhood. And now the responsibility of guarding this high trust rests upon those who stand at the forefront today.

The trend of our civilization for several decades past has fostered intense individualism. Out of this prevailing thought has sprung a restlessness, an unreasonable discontent with existing conditions that can only be likened to a smothered fire. It embraces within itself embers easily fanned into roaring flames, and the arch traitors to the real good of humanity today, and all that humanity hold highest and best are those who stand ready, like the uncanny witches in "Macbeth," to stir the boiling cauldron and then turn to misquote the utterances of great and good men to justify their diabolism.

God grant especial wisdom to every man who ever wore the blue to see the dangers lurking in the problems that vex us as a Nation today. Do not thrust them from you, my beloved brothers. Study them. Study them well. Not that I fear the wrong man will be called to the presidential chair, but there is a law of possibilities underlying things in this world we must take into consideration.

This reminds me of a story. An Irishman had a goat of which he was very fond; he also was the possessor of a brilliant red flannel shirt which needed washing. He washed it carefully, hung it on the line back of his little cabin and sat down to enjoy his pipe while it dried. Hearing an unusual noise he looked up, found the goat had swallowed the shirt, all except one sleeve. Pat in his wrath exclaimed, "Ye haythen baste, ye have despoiled me of me clothes; now ye shall surely die." But Pat was tender-hearted and did not like to inflict suffering upon his beloved goat, so he began to think of the most humane way to dispose of him. At last he exclaimed triumphantly, "I have it now, ye haythen baste; I will tie ye down good and tight to the railroad track, the cars will run over ye and end your good-for-nothing life." Pat tied his goat down good and tight and then retired to await the rumble of the approaching train. The goat in its frantic en-

deavors to escape threw up the shirt, flagged the train and saved itself.

Your bullets will not decide the battle of '96. But your ballots can, so put them in the right place.

I fully understand the etiquette of this occasion, gentlemen, and would not overstep a courtesy by telling you where to put them.

I was a school girl in Washington City through the years from '61 to '65. My home was in a city pastor's family, thus the war and its incidents were daily object lessons with me. In those days I saw many of the wives of the brave men who were down at the front. I can recall these women as they impressed me in those girlish days; now with my own larger experience of today I can only look back upon them in silent awe, wondering how they ever lived at all through those days of heartache and anxiety. Only the comparative few could come to Washington and be that near their hearts' idols. What of those who sat in the solitude of darkened homes, hoping bravely for the best? Can you not see them now going about their narrow round of household affairs with smiling faces, but aching hearts; sitting down in the loneliness of the eventide, when the childish prattle was stilled and the little curly heads were resting on their pillows, to write words of love and tenderness to "papa," who was perhaps at that moment on the bloody field of Shiloh or fighting under the very shadow of the battlements of heaven above the clouds of Lookout?

With the magnetism that binds a true husband and wife the dear ones in camp and on the field felt the current that came to them on unseen wires, and could read the home heart thus. But these heart-aches were instantly transmuted by some subtile agency into a force that gave them courage, patience and patriotism.

The wives and babies were indeed the power behind the throne.

Imagine if you can, a regiment of bachelors,—utterly devoid of all sentiment, are they not? The ideal soldier

must be a Benedict. There must be a wife and bairns or we cannot enthuse over him. However plaintively the bachelor soldier may whistle "The Girl I Left Behind Me," we only half believe in his grief. On the other hand I wouldn't wish you to suppose marriage was necessary to the highest develment of a man's combative faculties. Such an admission would be most damaging to the "Wives of the Brigade."

We all, however, recognize the American home as one of our great national safe-guards. Motives are mighty powers, it is of infinite importance to have then high and clear. The homes that dot our hill-sides are silent sentinels guarding our country's ensign. It has been said that you can always trust a man to defend the flag if he has a wife, a baby, a little cabin, a cow and a few chickens. In such a man's heart there is no place for the demagogue. No place for the slimy, crawling, creeping, serpentine traitor, who, like Judas of old, for a few paltry pieces of silver would betray a nation's honor.

When a man has the true American home instinct in his heart he will know no sectionalism, no north, no south, no east, no west, only one common country, thrice blessed because governed by nature's noblemen, the common people.

We believe in the common people—we trust them because we are all of them. But we cannot—we dare not shut our eyes to the fact that there is a great deal of nature in human nature, and that human nature is full of freaks and foibles. We have seen that it can be swept entirely out of plumb occasionally by a tornado of words—or wind. But the pendulum soon swings back to rythmic measure.

Storms may come, clouds may threaten, but "God's in his heaven, all's right with the world." So let us go bravely on, keeping step in the march of civilization always cheering the dear old "stars and stripes" and believing that we can attune our lives to the music of brighter, happier days of November.

"But if peace whose snow white pinions
Brood over our land today
Should ever again go from us,
(God grant she never may).

Should our nation in her peril,
  Call for six hundred thousand more,
The loyal women would hear her,
  And send you out as before.

"We would bring out the treasured knap-sack,
  We would take the sword from the wall,
And hushing our own heart's pleading,
  Hear only the country's call.
For next to our God is our nation,
  And we cherish the honored name,
Of the bravest of all brave armies,
  Who fought for the nation's fame.
    The Crocker Brigade."

CHAIRMAN:

I now have the pleasure of introducing to you the Ladies' Quartet of Marshalltown.

The Ladies' Quartet sang "Be Still, My Heart." The song was much applauded.

CHAIRMAN:

Following the line I suggested a few moments ago, I shall take pleasure in introducing to you the son of our beloved commander of Crocker's Iowa Brigade. Crocker's Brigade is glad to know he has been spared to be with us, for like his father, he is an eloquent speaker and has retained the love and affection of the hearts of the members of this Brigade. This ought to make us acquainted. I take pleasure in introducing the Honorable Hugh Belknap.

HON. HUGH BELKNAP'S ADDRESS.

HON. HUGH BELKNAP:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen of Crocker's Iowa Brigade: Wherever a man may roam throughout the world, whether it be success or adversity that comes to him, time and again his heart turns with yearning to home and friends. Therefore, dead indeed, would I be to all the higher instincts of manhood were I not cheered and comforted by being here tonight, facing an audience of men who followed to certain

victory the splendid leadership of the immortal Crocker; who cling to the name and fame of your dead commander and late president with a fidelity that even death has failed to disperse.

Standing, soldiers, in such a presence, I am always comforted by the belief that I am among friends. (Applause.) Of all the priceless lessons you have taught us, none is brighter, none is purer than the one of fidelity and friendship.

By your acts you have proven to us most conclusively the truth of the saying "Kind hearts are more than coronets." For in the vicissitudes of this life, some men succeed and some men fail; some friends are true and some frends are false, but the friendships formed on the line of march, in the camp, the hospital or on the field of battle amidst the roar of artillery and the rattle of musketry, thanks be to God, never fail. (Applause.)

As we look back it all seems like a dream, for the years come and go so rapidly. The hand on the dial moves seemingly so much faster as the seasons roll along. The line between manhood and old age is so suddenly and quickly passed that one can scarcely realize that the men of 1861 to 1865 are the old men of today, and without careful reflection can we believe that the boys of that period are the middle-aged men of the present time.

But we who come after you beg of you to bear in mind that your names and your fame shall be enrolled as long as history is compiled, while the names and the records of those who deride you, no matter how high in place or strong in power, shall sink like lead in the sea of silence. (Applause.)

Thrones are tottering, crowned heads are trembling, dynasties are falling, the people of the old world look to our young republic for all that is good and best in government. Around me I see the survivors of the grandest army that ever followed flag or rallied at the beat of drum. Upon the heads of many the snows of winter that never melt have fallen thick and fast. Soon you will be called upon to pitch your

tents within the gates of the palatial city, but rest assured that your posterity will see to it that this government is of the people, by the people and for the people. (Applause.)

Gentlemen, the war is over. Time with warning finger points to the dial and with amazement we read "Anno Domini, 1896." Over thirty years have come and gone since your former valiant foe laid down their arms to that magnanimous chieftain, your old commander, the Nation's hero, Ulysses S. Grant. (Applause.)

Old ideas and hatreds have vanished in the dim shadows of the past. The watchword of the Nation is now "onward and upward." The south stretches forth her arm and bids welcome to the north. The north, gratefully appreciating the kind invitation, gladly sends her muscle, her manhood and her capital to develop the hidden treasures of the southern states and to make their fields blossom as the rose.

With a heart full of gratitude to the God of all, that we have reached this happy epoch in our career, but remembering always that they were wrong and you were right, that your boys will see to it that the principles for which you fought always prevail (Applause); loving, honoring and respecting you while you live; when your race is run and you are dead, rest assured that we will see to it that your memories and your graves shall be like the poet's field beyond the flood, forever stand decked in living green.

If, by the grace of divine providence, we, your sons, are permitted to reach that period in life when hopes have changed to memories, our dearest recollection will be the fact that our sires did their duty well in their country's hour of need.

On the 30th of last May it was my proud distinction to receive an invitation from a Grand Army post in Chicago, whose members live in my vicinity, asking me to be present at their memorial exercises. Duties that I could not neglect prevented my accepting, but, men of Crocker Brigade, on that sacred day I gathered flowers and wended my thoughtful way to Arlington, where rest forever thousands of the bravest of the brave.

Soon I stood by the grave of him who to me was dearer than life itself, and as I stooped and placed roses and lilies upon the mound that covered his beloved dust, my thoughts wandered to this Brigade, and I thanked God for the lovely memory I have of him and I praise heaven that he had the honor of leading such men as you.

Then I wandered on and stood beside the tombs of the unknown and I thought of the weeping widows, of the sorrowing mothers who mourn without remorse the early loved and lost, and then on I went past the old slave cabins empty and deserted, made so, thank God, by the people, never to be inhabited again by human beings held in bondage. Ivy clung in fond embrace around the mouldering walls, in the leaves of which the birds twittered praises that they and man are free, and then I wandered on in front of the old mansion. At my feet gently rippled the waters of the blessed Potomac, and beyond, in sweet repose, rested the capitol of the Nation you fought to save, and as I took in the lovely vision I raised my eyes to heaven and there at the top of the mast flung to the breeze was old glory, every star intact, placed there to remain forever by the boys who wore the blue. (Applause.)

A moment later the boom of the sunset gun came to my ears and an old veteran stepped forward and lowered the banner of the free and left the world to darkness and to me. And as I wandered back to the heat and the dust and the tireless task of a busy life, I praised God that I am an American citizen. I rejoiced in free America; I thanked heaven for the American volunteer.

Gentlemen, thanking you for the privilege of being with you, flattering myself that I am regarded as one of your boys and assuring you that the love and regard of the father has descended to the son, I beg of you permit me to voice the wish that is always in my heart. God bless the men of this Brigade. May the lines of your lives and those of your dear ones always fall in pleasant places. (Applause.)

CHAIRMAN:

We will now listen to a song entitled the "Star Spangled Banner" by Mrs. Jesse Cheek.

Mrs. Cheek sings "Star Spangled Banner."

CHAIRMAN:

Now I think we ought to have a little relaxation; we have been keyed up pretty high and General Stibbs knows how to do that. We will hear from General Stibbs.

GEN. STIBBS:

You all know how it was that Sheridan rode twenty miles to get into a fight. Schneider traveled twenty miles to keep out of one. I am going to tell you about Schneider.

Recites and is recalled.

CHAIRMAN:

We have with us tonight a distinguished gentleman from Chicago, major general of volunteers, former commander of the Fourth Division with which the Crocker Brigade served, loved and honored by the Brigade. He came upon the program so late last night it was not just to him and I intend to, so far as possible, remedy that injustice now and ask for Major General McArthur to come forward. (Applause.)

MAJOR GENERAL M'ARTHUR'S ADDRESS.

MAJOR GENERAL MCARTHUR:

Comrades and friends: I was not sulking in my tent. I went around in front so that I might get a better view and hear better what was said and done tonight. It has given me great pleasure to witness it. When up at the Soldiers' Home this afternoon enjoying the very pleasant visit there and looking over the grey heads before me, I felt like congratulating those old fellows for the good luck in volunteering from the grand old state of Iowa. When I looked around through the building and saw the comforts that were prepared for them and visited the home where the aged women were enjoying the comforts, it occurred to

me that too much cannot be said in favor of the generosity of the people of Iowa.

It seems to me that that shows the great hearty good feeling of the people of Iowa to see that they have provided for the soldiers who are no longer able to provide for themselves. And when I looked over that it occurred to me that time was a great leveler. I could see no shoulder straps; in fact, shoulder straps did not count there.

It reminded me of a little incident that occurred during the siege of Spanish Fort. We were digging trenches; were digging across from one division to the other, making our approaches up to the enemy, and in going around to reconnoiter I came upon a young man burrowing in the ground; he was making his way to get across to the other parallel. I wanted to get over to consult with the commanding officer and I wanted to cross this little space that had not been dug over of perhaps twenty or thirty feet, rather than to go back and go around half a mile, "I says, "Have the Johnnies been paying their compliments to you today?"

"No," says he, "they have been rather quiet."

I says, "Do you think I could cross over that little bit and get over there without being shot?"

He says, "That is a dangerous point. I am working my way to it, but I am very careful."

I says, "I will try it."

I asked him to roll out and allow me to pass over and I will try to get over that space. He looked over his shoulder at me and said, "No, you don't; shoulder straps don't count here."

I says, "You are right. You are obliged to stay here, but I can go around."

I says, "You spread yourself out pretty thin and I will crawl over you."

And he spread himself and I went over on my way and got there safely. So there were many instances during the war when shoulder straps did not count.

I remember another incident. We were talking last night about the volunteer, his resources in getting out of dif-

ficulties, etc. I was general officer of the day and in visiting the picket line I came upon three young men who had just been sent down—recruits—to join the regiment and put out on the picket line without any instructions. They were having a very nice time, having taken off their accouterments and coats and were lying down taking a comfortable smoke.

I rode up to them and I says: "Boys, what are you here for; what are you doing?"

"Why," one of them says, rising on his elbow, "we are picketing or picnicking; something of that kind; we don't know exactly. We have got no instructions."

"Where is the next post?"

Raising his foot he pointed down to a tree, and says: "Do you see that big tree down there?"

"Yes."

"Well, it is about there somewhere where our next post is."

"Now, my boy, show me a looser trick than that."

"He rolled over on his elbow and he said, "put it in there."

It was so original, so cool, of course I laughed for a little while.

"Now, young men," I says, "I want to give you some little instruction. Get up. I am the officer of the day. If your officer has neglected to give you instructions as to your duty I will give them to you here."

So they got up, put on their coats, hats and accouterments. I then went on lecturing them a little bit: told them what their duties were; told them they were occupying the most important position which a soldier could occupy; that they were on the picket line watching the enemy so as to give notice to the army in the rear when they were approaching; that the whole camp was sleeping soundly expecting that they were doing their duty; now you must not do that again; you must stand and watch the enemy and when they make their appearance you must give them a good volley, fall back slowly, etc.

So the young men, one of them stepped up and very politely saluted me and said: "Now, Mr. —, I am very much obliged to you for being instructed." I told them that the articles of war were when a soldier was caught sleeping on the picket line the only thing that could be done with him according to the articles of war was that he should be court-martialed and shot, and the officer who had failed to instruct him could be court-martialed, but I would see to that when I got to the rear; but for the present I would excuse them for they had not been properly informed.

Well, the young men took their positions and I paid my respects to the officer of the day. But how many times we have been alarmed and the long roll called and all turned out at night for just some such little accident as that. It seems to me we had a great many of those careless men and officers that did not instruct the men, and especially the new recruits that came into the field during the late war.

I told you last night the story of the recruits that were sent out to work in the rifle pits, I believe. But I might go on and relate several other incidents of that kind that occurred under my own eye while I was in the army, but I will not take up your time tonight.

They do not occur to me now as readily as I would like to give them to you, so I will simply thank you, my comrades, for the very kind and cordial welcome you have given me here, and I want to return my thanks also to these good citizens of this good town of Marshalltown. We have been indebted to the ladies especially for the many little courtesies that have been shown to us since we have been here and for all that I am heartily thankful.

CHAIRMAN:

While the general was talking it came to my mind on the 3rd of October, 1862, when we had marched from Iuka to Corinth it was getting light enough to see and we heard a sound out towards the front. Some of the boys did not know exactly what it was and they asked General Crocker what it was. He said it was nothing only General McArthur un-

loading some lumber, and it continued along until General McArthur's brigade was hotly engaged and we followed suit. On account of partial illness of some who were going to take part, I am going to depart from the program somewhat and call for the "Night at Shiloh," by the C. L. Longley quartet.

ADJUTANT LONGLEY:

Comrades and Friends: I am not intending to attempt to describe to the men of Crocker's Brigade the battle of Shiloh. It was burned into their memories. They know its incidents far better than I; but on behalf of the younger and other persons who are present I ask the privilege of a few prefatory remarks. I shall not discuss the question as to whether the battle of Shiloh was or was not a surprise. If the Union armies were surprised at sunrise their opponents shared in the sentiment at sundown. As our own beloved Col. Shaw has said, "If out at Shiloh the Confederates outgeneraled us we outcoloneled them." By this he intended to typify the detached and individual character of the struggle carried on by division, brigades and largely by regiments, and he might have carried the figure farther and said if we outed them in anything we outcorporaled and outprivated them. But the point I wish to make is this, that the battle of Shiloh was a long, bitter, hotly contested engagement. Than it none more so is known through all the long realm of history. As a result of that battle 1,750 Union soldiers were killed and 8,408 wounded. The battle raged over hundreds of acres of upland, rough and heavily wooded. Naturally when nightfall came hundreds of our comrades lay in the wide stretch of that bitter fight. This situation as described by Headley in his history called forth a short poem from an English author, which, with your permission, I desire to read.

THE SONG ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

BY JESSIE F. O'DONNELL.

Like a a bird of prey the midnight spreads her black and brooding wings,
Where throughout the trampled woodlands still the smoke of battle clings,

Blazing shells shriek thro the forest and an instant light the scene,
And heart-breaking, thro the darkness, in the ghastly hush between,
Come the groans of wounded soldiers helpless on the blood-soaked ground.
There is horror in the silence, there is horror in the sound!
Pitiless the rain from heaven has beat on us lying here,
But the storm's rude hand is lifted and once more the sky is clear;
And the silver stars are crowding to the watch-towers in the sky,
Whence the spirits of dead soldiers mark their patriot comrades die.
Through the terror of the stillness, thro the anguish of the moans,
Come the words, half-sung, half-whispered, in exultant, hopeful tones:

"When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies—"

Heads are lifted, groans are stifled, wounded men forget their pain,
E'en the dying wait to listen to that sweet and holy strain:

"I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes."

Faint the soldier's voice is growing, but another, clear and strong,
Then another, and another, swell the tide of solemn song:

"When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes."

O'er the field the weary soldiers catch the failing, faltering notes,
Till that song of praise and triumph echoes from a hundred throats.
Dying men smile as they sing it, with their last drawn earthly breath,
And their souls go out in music to the shadowland of death:

"Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all!"

Oh, my soul! Take thou the lesson! On the battlefield where Wrong
For a season Right has vanquished, lift thy voice in hopeful song.
Tho the storms have beat upon thee, tho thy wounds are deep and red,
Clear the sky is growing o'er thee, stars of hope shine out o'erhead.
Spirit-comrades watch thy struggles;—let them hear the hero ring
Thro thy voice, triumphant, hopeful;—in the darkness sing, soul, sing!

"There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast!"

Sing, my soul! no prize worth winning e'er was gained without a scar,
Every word drives back a storm-cloud, every note brings out a star.

CHAIRMAN:

We will now have a recitation by Miss Bessie Speers.

Recitation by Miss Bessie Speers, "The Royal Archer."

CHAIRMAN:

In introducing the next speaker I want to depart from my usual rule and tell you a little story. The next speaker will be Dr. Lloyd of the 16th Iowa, who will read a paper on Shiloh. But I want to preface this with a little story. At the battle of Shiloh in the afternoon when the commands were very much mixed up passing towards the rear a soldier of the 16th Iowa said to General Sherman: "General, have you seen the 16th Iowa pass you here lately?"

"I tell you, my boy, if you want to find the 16th Iowa you will find them up by Dubuque."

"No you don't, general; for if that is the way you put it you went out ahead of them and you are up to St. Paul or Minneapolis."

DR. LLOYD'S ADDRESS.

DR. LLOYD:

Mr. President: In rising to respond to your call upon me I would enter a plea for the regimental surgeons of Crocker's Brigade.

Some people seem to think that the doctors had an easy time, always safe places; that they had a kind of a "soft snap."

This is an erroneous impression, as I will show by a tabulated statement.

Political orators prove everything on all sides by tabulated statements, and I do not see why I cannot prove so plain a proposition as mine in the same way.

Number of surgeons allowed brigade—three for each regiment, 12.

Average number on duty, 8.

Killed in action, 1.

Per cent of killed to average number, 12½.

I do not include in this statement hospital stewards who fell from eating indigestible pies and mouldy cake which had deteriorated in long passage from the north, but confine my estimates strictly to the regimental surgeons who, besides

the dangers of the field, had to encounter those of contagion —small pox, measles and mumps.

I well remember that at California, Missouri, where one battalion of the Eleventh was stationed in January and February, 1862, in addition to what I may call a general hospital for the treatment of injuries and miscellaneous diseases, we had a separate hospital for small pox, another for measles and still another for mumps, and you can't tell where mumps is going when it once gets started.

How vividly I recollect when I went to join my first regiment—the Eleventh—at Camp McClellan, consulting the late Colonel Kimball Porter on the purchase of a horse.

Porter had risen from the ranks of stage driving to the commander-in-chiefship, the presidency of the Western Stage company, with stages running from Keokuk to Dubuque and from Davenport to Council Bluffs, and he knew by intuition and observation all about horses, their wonderful intelligence and capabilities as well as their exceptional meanness, as few men do.

I told him I that I thought a very ordinary horse would serve my purpose in riding in the rear of a marching regiment.

"But," said Colonel Porter slowly and thoughtfully, "Suppose you want to get away in a hurry?—You had better have a good horse."

And the then he gave a sudden chuckle, which was one of his ways of laughing.

The upshot was that I waited for a captured horse in Missouri—a product of Moniteau county—which proved to be as unreasonable and stubborn as the people among whom he was raised. He was a sorrel and therefore suited to my complexion.

He seemed to have caught on to what Colonel Porter had said, and to imagine that I was always in a hurry to get away; for whenever I attempted to unhitch him he would suddenly draw back and tighten the knot, so that often the strap had to be cut.

I shed few tears, when on the march in the central Mississippi campaign, I turned that horse, dying, over to the Bureau of Refugees and Abandoned Property, near Abbeyville, Mississippi.

When I had thought an engagement imminent at Shiloh by the way the shells were dropping around the hospital tent, I was anxious to know my proper position on the field.

"Make a hospital," said the colonel—Colonel Hall of the Eleventh—"in a ravine five hundred yards in the rear of the line of battle."

Having ridden to the position of the Eleventh on my "pull-back," "Grecian bend" horse, I was careful not to hitch him—the hitching places seemed to me too temporary. With my eye I measured off five hundred yards to the healthiest-looking ravine I could see within the prescribed limit. And I must say that I never knew of such short yards as we seemed to have in the army. Five hundred of them would not cover a single block in Marshalltown.

I draw a veil over that ravine, which at the time I wished I could enclose in a steel wall and roof, and which very soon, having got the living wounded away, I thought it the part of prudence to turn over to the Bureau of Refugees and Abandoned Lands.

As the Brigade furnished from its colonels four brigadier generals, so did its regiments furnish four surgeons who attained the position of surgeon of volunteers, so appointed by the president, for general service throughout the army.

The Eleventh furnished Doctor Watson, whom we have with us tonight, and the Thirteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth each had one. Those of the Thirteenth and Fifteenth being dead, I may with propriety speak freely of their merits. No better medical officers wore green sashes in all the war than Doctor James H. Boucher of the Thirteenth Iowa, and Doctor Samuel B. Davis of the Fifteenth Iowa.

Boucher had natural gifts of an exalted character which, together with unusually good professional training, eminently fitted him for the high position he stepped from the rank of assistant surgeon to fill, and which he so ably sustained

himself in throughout the war, on march, in camp, in bivouac, and in battle, as medical director of the Seventeenth army corps, and as the right-hand man in medical counsel of the polished, brave and ever glorious McPherson, who commanded the corps, which included Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

I should add of Boucher, that when the Seventeenth corps was disbanded, the great General-in-Chief, Grant, who knew him personally and well, was loathe to give him up, and had him still further promoted to the full rank of colonel and made him medical director of the department of Georgia at the close of the war. This was the way he went marching through Georgia, leaving behind all medical competition —the only medical officer of the Brigade who attained such high rank.

Boucher lies in the cemetery at my home in Iowa City, that is, his bones do, but by the Lord he is here with us tonight. There are peculiar reasons why his spirit should be here now. He has residing here a son, his only living child, Doctor Frank H. Boucher, who, if unanimous report be not false, is following with worthy footsteps in that honorable path his father trod before and after the war, which, being gilt with skill and girt with honor, is a golden road to competence and professional renown.

The other deceased comrade referred to, Surgeon Samuel B. Davis, of the Fifteenth Iowa, the regiment so marked for its gallant and hospitable customs and so illustrious for the commanders it developed, the regiment of the Reids and Belknap, of Gibbon and Pomutz, was a fitting surgeon for association with such a band. He stood as one far above all the rest of us as a dextrous operative surgeon, ready and armed with the resources of our art, and he was also the peer of any in all that graces the high calling of medicine.

There is another, a higher, though melancholy, honor which belongs to the medical staff of Crocker's Iowa Brigade. It had an unprecedented number of honorable promotions from one rank to another and from one grade to a higher. But the highest honor, the most exalted rank, came to the medi-

cal staff of the favored and favorite regiment of the Brigade when the brave, generous and skillful young assistant surgeon, Hezekiah Fisk, of the 15th Iowa, fell in battle near Atlanta.

The surgeons as a body, like others, had their foibles and infirmities, but as a class they shrank not from the dangers of contagion or the hazards of battle. The Iowa Brigade, with its four regiments, never had more than twelve of them at one time, but it had one of these killed—a greater ratio than sixteen to one. And I beg of you, when telling the deeds of your heroes, not to forget Boucher, Davis, Gibbon, McClelland, Miles, Phillips, and above all, Fisk.

MAJOR H. C. M'ARTHUR'S ADDRESS.

MAJOR MCARTHUR:

Mr. President and My Old Comrades of the War: A short time ago our President wrote me a letter over-flowing with expressions of comradeship. It revealed, too, how my old comrades, who knew me best, appreciate me most. Hear what he wrote: "My dear Mac: We want you to favor us with a speech at Marshalltown; I have consulted many of the boys, all are delighted and want you whoop-er up. They are unanimous in thinking five minutes about long enough, but I (this is the President) not knowing you so well, will assume the great risk and make it ten minutes, so go in your full length."

I thought how very kind, after thirty years of civil life, they still warmed up to me so unanimously. My heart was too full for utterance.

I merely answered, "I will be more than pleased to talk to the dear old comrades, and must have at least one hour and fifty minutes. I am a little dull of comprehension, but I could see from the next letter, that I had, unintentionally however, inserted a fire-brand somewhere. But we compromised on one hour, and I am here to perform my part.

We were together nearly all the time during the four

years of war. Rather tough on you boys to be with me so long, wasn't it?. Halloo, I see nearly everybody nodding assent. What, none here who appreciated my presence in the Brigade? I don't care a cent, I think it a stand off anyway, honors are even.

You will endure me tonight sure; I will tell you why. I met a policeman at the door; he saw there was blood in my eye. I remarked, "Will you take a tip?"

He answered, "Will a duck swim?"

"Are you equal and willing to undertake a dangerous task?

He answered, "Y-e-s, if not too dangerous."

"What will you charge?"

"Thirty cents."

I borrowed 25 cents from my wife, put up a nickle myself, paid him and told him he was mine.

"What is the trouble?" he inquired.

"I am going to talk awhile here tonight."

He shuddered a little. (I don't know why—I am not a ferocious looking individual.) "You are not to suffer any one to pass or repass without my permission."

He said, "I don't-er think any will desire to repass if they succeed in getting out once."

I looked at him pretty straight for a minute. That insinuation nettled me for a bit, until I saw he did not mean anything by it.

I replied, "Then keep all in, sir."

So here you are and here you'll remain.

1861-1865. We know just what all those terrible years mean, because our four regiments were always at the front (except the thirty days at home on veteran furlough to see our girls). No one could blame us for that surely, when we had such lovely girls and they were all anxious to see their best soldier boy.

My girl of old is here with us tonight, and I can prove what I say is true, and you won't contradict her either, not more than once. (I contradicted her once.) The fact is she married me before my leave expired and there I was. What

could I do about it? I was a model young man for about thirty-five days until I rejoined the Brigade and renewed my old associations with Rood, Throckmartin, Candee, Col. Sanders and a lot of you fellows. You can imagine—well you know the result. But say, boys, we loved those girls as well as any boys could, and would have remained at home longer but for their patriotism. They said "Go, your country calls," and when they said "go" we went.

At that time of course grim war was our chief occupation and the rebel army, chickens, pork and sweet potatoes the objective. With vengence in our eye, chickens, pork and sweet potatoes in our haversacks, we were hard to defeat at any game. What I mean by game is, anything to put down the gigantic rebellion. It took desperate means, and whether on the skirmish line or at chuck-luck, marching double quick to the front, or seven-up, in the heat of the conflict where death-dealing missiles flew thick and fast, or at the quiet game of euchre, in any of these important war games, we were there and don't you forget it.

Say, this was a great old Brigade, wasn't it? Never spoiling for a fight, yet always at the front when a scrimmage was on hand. The Crocker Brigade had an enviable record in more ways than one. As foragers, why we were simply out of sight, that is the foragers were out of sight when we needed them most. Had they failed to provide us something to eat it were best they remain out of sight, and they knew it.

Marching? Yes, that is what we could do. Did you ever hear of hams, chicken and potatoes being hid in a swamp five or forty miles ahead? Yes, of course, you did. Well, was there ever any doubt as to what brigade would get there first? No, never. Don't you remember the marching we did with the New Jersey Zouaves on the Meridian expedition, when those old zoo-zoos would be in front? We crowded them out of the road because they could not march fast enough, then when we were in front, how we would march them almost to death. Some did not get in to Vicksburg for a week after we did.

Then we were never whipped. Some distinguished officer, either Grant, Sherman, Kepler or Goodrell, said "the d—n fools wouldn't know it if they were whipped." I think that swear remark must have been by Goodrell. The others did not use that kind of language, that is, they did not use as mild words as that.

Of course at times the exigencies of the service would require a little of that kind of business, and if rendered by note the desired result would be accomplished. Take the swamps of South Carolina, after one train had passed over a road the bottom would fall out, the wagons would settle down. So would the old veteran army mule. He would throw his ears back under his flanks and there he was. After the teamster whipped, kicked, talked kindly to (teamsters never swore) and even grew angry, the mule was still there. Now comes a wagon master on the scene, Charley Stewart of the 15th for instance; he would roll his tongue up like a lasso, let about two coils out and the mule's ears came up. The next verse the mule was up in line and the third would start the army on the move again. In case of an emergency there was nothing like it.

I have intimated Goodrell occasionally used language in the rough, but our worthy president suggested that I put in a little unwritten history. After a little reflection I do recall just once when Capt. Kepler used a little profanity, and from this distance I think it was perfectly justifiable. Goodrell, Kepler and myself, with others, were members of Gen. Belknap's staff. Kepler and I were tent mates. We were not known as model housekeepers, however; that is, we did not always have our tent in perfect order to receive visitors. We kept house under difficulties. Oh, now and then we would have one shoe in order somewhere, than a cap was together alone, etc.

At Columbia, S. C., a change took place. A party, I didn't ask the name, no matter, they donated us a plush carpet for our tent floor. I saw at once Kepler had something on his mind, his lips began to move. When that occurred

something was about to happen, and generally somebody had better take to the woods.

Finally he said, "Mac, I have a suggestion to make and a little fatherly advice to give you." (He was inspecting officer and had right to give advice pertaining to military matters.) He said, "We have a nice carpet, our tent home looks splendid, and we ought to keep it in good shape. I have been thinking, too, it won't be many months before this war will be over and we at home, and this has occurred to me, if you continue as disorderly with your personal effects as now your wife won't let you live in the same house with her."

I was hot in a minute. Kepler's size prevented me from showing my anger, and the more I looked at his size the better humor I was in.

"Ahem," I said, "Coony" (I called him Coony for short; we were chums, you know); I said, "Coony, old boy, I am so glad I can congratulate you, as you will have no trouble on that score, for you are old order himself."

I said this in a sarcastic tone of voice and at the same time kicked his hat across the tent. It was on the floor, but his mind was on nobler things. He did not notice my remark.

He said, "Let us make a rack for our clothing and put things in their places. If I find any of your apparel out of place I will gently throw it out of the tent. You do the same with mine."

I said, "That is fair."

We made a nice rack, trimmed it with evergreen, put four nails on the left side for Kepler, same number on the right side for me, hung the rack on the tentpole and the trouble began. Our mistake was in supposing that nice rack would literally take up our clothing and hang them on the nails. It didn't do it.

First my coat landed outside the tent, then Kepler's hat and vest, and so on it went until the third night I concluded Kepler was getting the better of me. In fact I have always had a feeling that Kepler took my clothing off the rack and threw it out.

Well, that night I retired first and hid the candle. In due time Kepler came in. He couldn't find the light.

"Mac, where is the light?"

I was asleep, you know. He grew warm and began to disrobe in the dark. Then I knew I had him. In his agitated frame of mind he forgot the rack. I was in great glee listening at one shoe light here, another there; then coat, hat, vest and trousers pell mell on stool and floor. In my dreams I saw the satisfaction that awaited me in the morning.

Morning came; I was up with the birds and out. Kepler's wearing apparel went out with me. I took position a safe distance from the tent and awaited results that were sure to follow. It was not long till I heard music floating on the early morning air; it was Kepler's melodious voice.

"Where the d—l has my clothing gone?"

Things began to move; I made arrangements to move, too, if necessary.

"Toney! Toney! (Toney was Kepler's darkey and still asleep) d—n nigger's never around when you want him."

Little more hunting, "Mac! Mac!"

I took a long breath.

"Well, Kep, what is it?"

"Where the devil is my clothing?"

"Your clothing?"

"Y-e-s, my clothing; there isn't a d—n thing left, and I don't want any foolishness played on me."

I suggested Toney may have taken them.

"Toney, h—l; you bring them back, you d—n fool. Did you think I could find the nails in the dark? This may be pretty sharp, but I will get even with you."

I called Toney, who gently pushed the apparel under the back part of the tent. I hadn't time to go in just then, in fact, I did not think the war was entirely over. I was right. Presently smash, bang, went something and we never used that rack any more.

I think Goodrell will remember the circumstance, for he came out of his tent soon thereafter madder than a rail, in-

quiring "What the-er, what are you making such a racket for in the middle of the night?"

I said, "Oh, nothing; Kepler and I just cleaning house."

I was removing demolished furniture and pouring oil on the troubled waters.

At these meetings I am glad to forget business cares and let our minds run back over the past. How quick, in speaking of our experiences, memory goes back to Shiloh, where the loss of these regiments was equal if not greater than any other four regiments on the field. At Corinth you stood like a wall of fire, repulsing every attack. In 1863-4-5 we were in line wherever fighting was to be done by Grant and Sherman, taking constant and conspicuous part until the final surrender of the rebel army, having marched through the Confederacy from north to south, then back again, taking part in the grand review at Washington in May, 1865.

I believe we had comrades equal and ready for any emergency. Traits of character could be developed from our ranks along any line known in modern warfare; and if they didn't take the cake then the cake was all gone.

The Crocker Brigade has many things to be proud of. One we delight to speak of is, jealousy never found lodgement anywhere in the Brigade. Officers and men, then as now, used every endeavor to treat each other as brothers. It was natural, however, for the members of each to think their particular regiment was as good as any in the army, and they were right, but let either regiment find itself in need of assistance, re-enforcements from any other of the Brigade were always hailed with delight. Why? Because they knew help was coming that they understood.

To illustrate. On one occasion the 16th Iowa was being hard pressed, (that blamed 16th Iowa was nearly always in a fight) Col. Sanders and his brave boys were doing all mortals could under the circumstances. The colonel, realizing it was barely possible to defeat the greatly superior numbers, took on a religious turn of mind (this is unwritten history, too.) He said, "Boys, do the best you can and depend on the Lord besides."

Just then his colored servant came rushing up (the nigger hadn't had an opportunity of escaping.) He exclaimed, "Colonel, you don't have to depend on the Lord no moh, for the 15th Iowa is comin'."

"Sure?" the colonel asked.

"Sure colonel, dar dey is right dar."

The colonel, forgetting his religious turn of mind, and with renewed energy shouted, "Give them h—l boys, the 15th Iowa is coming.

Well, comrades my time is more than up. We had some funny experiences and many that were startling and daring; some easy times and many days fraught with the havoc of war's desolation. Shiloh, Corinth, Holly Springs, Vicksburg and all their accompanying incidents, Louisiana expedition with its intolerable heat and camps of rattlesnakes; Atlanta campaign with its one hundred days and nights of skirmishing and fighting; the march to the sea and up through the Carolinas, with rivers and swamps to wade, forming line of battle in water waist deep, all come galloping through our minds.

Who can forget the sickening thud of the deadly bullet as some comrade was struck while advancing through the brush at Big Shanty? Who can forget the treacherous picket-line near Little Kenesaw, Black River, Jackson, Nickajack Creek and a hundred other places? Or who can forget the frowning ramparts of Kenesaw Mountain and the bloody engagements beneath its shadow? And how, when the shades of night gathered around us, weary and well nigh exhausted we sank to rest and sleep, dreaming of home and loved ones only to be suddenly disturbed by the roar of artillery, rattle of musketry and an order to move a little closer to the front?

Boys, we were strictly in the midst of it all the time. We did our duty as hundreds of thousands of other patriots did and I have no doubt when the history of the rebellion is written by unborn generations, the Crocker Brigade will shine out with a luster not to be ashamed of by those coming after us.

Comrades of Crocker's Brigade, as we stood four square for the unity of the Republic in times of war, let us in time of peace stand as true for her every interest. Let us, as we have always done, renew our allegiance to the government that gave us birth, to the flag that protected us, and constitution that preserved us.

GEN. STIBBS:

"How I Secured My Second Wife."

Recalled, recited, "John Henry, Goodbye Jim; Take Care of Yourself."

Recalled, recited, "If I Should Die Tonight."

Song by Major Studer, "Marseilles."

Adjourned for two years to meet at Jefferson, Iowa.

OFFICERS' REPORTS.

Report of Corresponding Secretary.

RED OAK, IOWA, September 22, 1896.

To the Members of the Society of Crocker's Iowa Brigade:

At a conference held by some thirty Crocker's Brigade men during the 1896 encampment at Cedar Rapids this subject was considered: "How can we best secure a full attendance at the Marshalltown reunion?" Something was wanted to stimulate correspondence among our members and it was believed that the distribution of a roll giving names and postoffice addresses of all who had attended former reunions would best accomplish the purpose. By resolution the corresponding secretary was asked to prepare such a roll. The work was done and during the month of May copies were mailed to all those whose names appear on its pages. His task was greatly lightened by use of the admirable, elaborate record prepared by Secretary Fracker at the close of the Des Moines meeting, which gave full in-

formation as to attendance of members upon the six reunions then already held and the further use of his records of the seventh meeting at Ottumwa. The corresponding secretary is sensible to the fact that errors have crept into the publication and he trusts you will overlook them.

On the 25th of the same month, the call for this meeting was mailed to all those who ever served in the Brigade, so far as addresses are known, whether members of our Society or not. The number reached about 2,000 and upwards of 150 were returned uncalled for.

Correspondence was had with nearly 100 editors in Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas, which resulted in favorable notices of this reunion in their various newspapers.

In September, the Marshalltown local executive committee issued circulars as to railroad and hotel rates, to which committee a list of 2,000 names was furnished.

We have extended invitations outside our membership to distinguished soldiers and citizens.

The following deaths have been reported:

Richard Cadle, quartermaster, 11th, April 9, 1895, Monte Vista, Col.

A. L. Duncan, Company C, 11th, 1895, Anamosa, Iowa.

S. H. McCoy, Company C, 11th, July 9, 1895, Columbus Junction, Iowa.

W. A. Edmondson, Company C, 11th, August 28, 1895, Allerton, Iowa.

Captain James Kelly, Company D, 11th, February 29, 1896, Newton, Iowa.

Joseph Yeager, Company G, 11th, May 26, 1895, Creston, Iowa.

E. L. Couch, Company H, 11th, February 10, 1895, Muscatine, Iowa.

J. M. Dunn, Company H, 11th, January 21, 1895, Muscatine, Iowa.

H. M. Murphy, Company B, 13th, April 13, 1895, Monroe, Iowa.

James Wilson, Company F, 13th, March 5, 1895, Deavon, Kansas.

Silas W. Hanna, Company G, 13th, Garrison, Iowa.

George A. Sells, Company G, 13th, Larned, Kansas.

Leslie Bassett, Company K, 13th, 1896, Denver, Col.

Dr. W. H. Gibbon, surgeon, 15th, October 2, 1895, Chariton, Iowa.

Robert W. Cross, Company B, 15th, July 17, 1893, Ogden, Utah.

Lewis Crowder, Company C, 15th, March 26, 1896, Peoria, Iowa.

J. R. Lathrop, Company C, 15th, July 22, 1895, Prescott, Iowa.

J. C. Rea, Company C, 15th, March 15, 1896, Delta, Iowa.

Eli Withrow, Company F, 15th, December 29, 1893, Plymouth, Cal.

Patrick Washington, Company G, 15th, February 23, 1894, Anamosa, Iowa.

Edwin Parker, Company H, 15th, November 22, 1892, Mermenton, La.

Charles Elerick, Company I, 15th, October, 1895, Cripple Creek, Col.

Dr. Freeman McClelland, surgeon, 16th, February 13, 1896, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Captain Charles N. Pierce, Company A, 16th, April 6, 1895, Camanche, Iowa.

Fred E. Cheney, Company C, 16th, December 26, 1894, Wichita, Kansas.

Lieutenant Joseph Hammer, Company C, 16th, April, 1892, Allendale, Mo.

Alex. Pearce, Company D, 16th, March 1, 1895, Madrid, Iowa.

Alfred E. Williams, Company E, 16th, November 30, 1894, Mineral Ridge, Iowa.

James C. Devault, Company F, 16th, Des Moines, Iowa.

Amos Sniff, Company F, 16th, May 1, 1895, Elmwood, Neb.

Victor Balloff, Company H, 16th, 1895, Strawberry Point, Iowa.

Captain Hugh Skilling, Company I, 16th, April, 1894, Harper, Kansas.

William A. Boudinot, Company B, 15th, November 15, 1895, Western, Iowa.

John Dunlap, Company I, 16th, October 16, 1895, Ponca, Neb.

Additional deaths reported at reunion:

Charles Kilbourne, Company G, 11th, April 22, 1896, Lowell, Henry county, Iowa.

Peter Kane, Company F, 13th, March 6, 1895, Cherry Grove, Iowa.

Matthias Kief, Company I, 11th, February 11, 1895, Muscatine, Iowa.

William Carrothers, Company B, 13th, 1896, Des Moines, Iowa.

Thomas Black, Company F, 11th, June, 1896, Cumberland, Iowa.

William Spencer, Company C, 13th, November 15, 1894, Eddyville, Iowa.

Milton R. Davis, Company B, 13th, January 13, 1895, Newton, Iowa.

James Wymer, Company D, 11th, April, 1895, Springdale, Iowa.

David W. Jones, Company F, 11th, July 30, 1896, Soldiers' Home, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Thomas Sullivan, Company E, 16th, July 25, 1896, Soldiers' Home, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Wm. Dyer, Company B, 15th, 1895, Luther, Iowa.

Letters have been received from the following invited guests, some of whom are with us:

Mrs. Charlotte D. Crocker, Guaymas, Mexico.
Mrs. Ella H. Foster, Davenport, Iowa.
Frank M. Crocker, Guaymas, Mexico.
F. M. Drake, Des Moines, Iowa.
Nelson A. Miles, Washington, D. C.
Grenville M. Dodge, New York City.
James Harlan, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

W. B. Allison, Dubuque, Iowa.
W. T. Shaw, Anamosa, Iowa.
John H. Gear, Burlington, Iowa.
John McArthur, Chicago.
O. O. Howard, Burlington, Vermont.
William Larrabee, Clermont, Iowa.
A. Hickenlooper, Cincinnati, Ohio.
William McKinley, Canton, Ohio.
D. B. Henderson, Dubuque, Iowa.
George S. Roper, Rockford, Illinois.
Lafe Young, Des Moines.
Byron A. Beeson, Des Moines.
E. B. Soper, Emmetsburg, Iowa.
Josiah Given, Des Moines.
E. H. Conger, Des Moines.
A. W. Swalm, Oskaloosa, Iowa.
Henry H. Wright, Des Moines.
J. W. Muffly, Des Moines.
Levi Hills, Ottumwa, Iowa.
G. W. Crossley, Webster City, Iowa.
F. Y. Hedley, Bunker Hill, Illinois.
Fred Welker, San Francisco, California.
Mrs. M. F. Safely, Silverwood, Indiana.
John M. Palmer, Springfield, Illinois.
Mrs. Clara Belknap Wolcott, Keokuk, Iowa.
Mrs. Gen. James Wilson, Newton, Iowa.
Mrs. Caroline Crocker Robinson, Marshalltown, Iowa.
Frank W. Smith, Davenport, Iowa.
W. S. Rosecrans, Los Angeles, California.
E. L. Horth, Centralia, Kansas.
A. J. Harding, Chicago.
S. S. Frowe, Chicago.

Letters have been received from comrades as follows:

ELEVENTH.

T. McKinnie, Company B, Macksburg, Iowa.
Asa Merrill, Company C, Columbus City, Iowa.
L. Elseffer, Company E, Ayrshire, Iowa.

Sylvester Daniels, Company E, Lake City, Calif.
G. O. Morgridge, Company H, Muscatine, Iowa.
Marsena Harriott, Company K, Churdan, Iowa.
Lyman Banks, Company H, Seattle, Washington.
J. H. Munroe, Company H, Muscatine, Iowa.
N. D. Henry, Company D, Lowden, Iowa.
W. H. Tedford, Company F, Corydon, Iowa.
O. W. Easton, Company C, Chester, Crawford county, Arkansas.
Fred P. Candee, Adjutant, Galena, South Dakota.
W. D. Ashford, Company C, Maryville, Missouri.
John Lett, Company E, Benedict, Nebraska.

THIRTEENTH.

John L. Mathews, Company B, Newton, Iowa.
Lee C. Westfall, Company B, Mingo, Jasper county, Ia.
Henry Baldozier, Company D, Hastings, Iowa.
H. H. McElroy, Company G, Vinton, Iowa.
W. D. Davis, Company F, 13th, Grand Island, Nebraska.
J. C. Morrison, Surgeon, Albia, Iowa.
Jos. Livingstone, Company F, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
J. G. Berstler, Company I, Fort Madison, Iowa.
Chas. W. Kepler, Company A, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Samuel T. French, Company E, Madison, Kansas.
John A. McArthur, Company F, Glendora, Los Angeles county, California.
Kimber Cleaver, Company H, Santa Ana, California.
J. C. Kennedy, Col. Soldiers' Home, Milwaukee.
John J. Beck, Company A, Lake City, Minnesota.

FIFTEENTH.

William E. Elsroad, Company A, Soldiers' Home, Marshalltown.
L. T. Green, Company B, Soldiers' Home, Marshalltown.
S. Rynearson, Company C, Arcanum, Ohio.
F. H. Jordan, Company E, Burlington, Iowa.
H. C. McArthur, Company H, Kearney, Neb.

L. S. Tyler, Company H, Salem, Mass.

John A. Essley, Company H, Peoria, Kansas.

John H. Forgens, Company H, Trinidad, Col.

George Egbert, Company H, Soldiers' Home, Marshalltown.

Alex. Cameron, Company K, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

John S. Clearwater, Company K, Winterset, Iowa.

E. Miller, Company K, Cedarvale, Chautauqua County, Kansas.

W. P. L. Muir, Company E, Bonaparte, Iowa.

John Clay, Company B, Hamilton, Ills.

SIXTEENTH.

W. H. Hoyt, Company A, Carbon, Wyo.

Michael Brady, Company B, Campbell, Iowa.

Charles B. Anderson, Company B, Colfax, Wash.

Garrettes Clover, Company E, Gardner, Ills.

J. C. Harris, Company C, Ashland, Boone County, Mo.

W. L. Kissick, Company C, Beacon, Iowa.

W. H. Crocker, Company E, Columbus Junction, Iowa.

Henry d'Huy, Company B, Kansas City, Mo.

Kimbler Bates, Company I, Norwalk, Ohio.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Paid Express Printing Co., bills appended	$ 58.30
Paid Postage and Express, bill appended	30.65
Paid Clerk Hire	25.00
Amount due me	$113.95

The Brigade Roster and all papers connected with this office are present for your inspection.

Respectfully submitted.

JOHN HAYES,
Corresponding Secretary.

REPORT OF RECORDING SECRETARY.

Crocker's Iowa Brigade in Account With C. W. Fracker, Recording Secretary.

RECEIPTS.

September 28, 1894, Reunion, Ottumwa.

Membership Fees—11th Regiment	$13.50
" 13th "	9.00
" 15th "	9.00
" 16th "	3.00
Total	$34.50
Dues—11th Regiment	$54.50
" 13th "	57.00
" 15th "	55.00
" 16th "	16.00
Total	$182.50
Badges sold	$ 66.00
Total receipts—Ottumwa	283.00
Badges sold since	3.00
Membership fees	.75
Dues	3.25
Certificates	1.00
Proceedings	.50
H. H. Rood, to balance account	1.00
Total	$292.50
Oct. 8, 1894, order on treasurer No. 9	$ 60.20
" " " " 10	51.50
" " " " 11	90.86
" " " " 12	39.50
Total	$242.06
Balance due recording secretary	$ 2.19
Total	$536.75

EXPENSES.

Oct. 8, 1894—Due recording secretary	$ 17.60
" Paid Stafford for badges	100.20
" " Rood, stationery	7.50
" " Rood, typewriter	5.00
" " Hayes, postage expenses	42.61
" " Hayes, printing	23.25

Oct. 8, 1894, Paid—Hayes, clerk hire	25.00
Dec. 6, 1894—Paid C. S. Dahlberg, reporter	39.50
Total	$243.06
Sept. 28, 1894—Cash to Peter Kiene, treasurer	$250.00

EXPENSES SINCE OTTUMWA REUNION.

Freight and express	$ 2.20
Postage	6.56
1,533 copies Ottumwa Courier	16.00
Telegram	.33
Rood, badge	1.00
Total	$536.75

Sept. 22, 1896.

Respectfully submitted,
C. W. FRACKER,
Recording Secretary.

REPORT OF TREASURER.

DUBUQUE, IOWA, September 22, 1896.

To the Members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Comrades: The following is a statement of the receipts and expenditures of my account with Comrade C. W. Fracker, secretary.

Sept. 28, 1894—To cash drafts	$250.00		
Oct. 8, " By order No. 9, Stafford, cash advanced.		60.20	
" " " " 10, Rood, cash advanced		51.50	
" " " " 11, Hayes, cash advanced		90.86	
Dec. 6, " " " 12, Dahlberg, cash advanced		39.50	
By balance		7.94	
	$250.00	250.00	
To balance	$7.94		

The vouchers for the above payments are on file. Comrades Rood, Hayes, Fracker and myself each advanced sev-

eral years ago $100, in all $400, to pay the indebtedness of the Brigade at that time, and said liability is still unpaid.

Fraternally yours,

PETER KIENE, JR.,

Treasurer.

REPORTS OF REGIMENTAL MEETINGS.

The Eleventh Regiment.

At the regimental meeting of the Eleventh Iowa Infantry held at Marshalltown, September 23, 1896, on the occasion of the eighth reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, the meeting was called to order by the president, C. Lemon.

The following business was transacted:

Voted, that the present officers be continued in their respective offices for the ensuing year. The following officers were thereupon elected:

President, Connie Lemon, Co. F, Guthrie Center.

Vice president; B. F. Rose, Co. B, Meridith, Kansas.

Secretary, A. L. Mitchell, Co. C, Davenport, Iowa.

Treasurer, G. F. Magoon, Co. H, Muscatine, Iowa.

Voted, that a collection be taken for the purpose of paying the expense of printing the proceedings of the Brigade and regimental reunions held at Ottumwa and Marshalltown, resulting in the sum of $12.80 being collected, which was paid over to Secretary Fracker and receipted for as follows:

"Received of A. L. Mitchell, secretary, Twelve and eighty one-hundreths dollars, collection Eleventh regiment for publications. (Signed) C. W. FRACKER."

The secretary reported that very full and complete reports of the members of Companies C and K had been received by him, and that the same had been entered upon the regimental book. A report of Co. A was made at the meeting.

Voted that the comrades assigned to the duty of making reports of the companies be continued and are as follows:

Company A, J. W. Meeker, Letts, Iowa.
" B, T. McKinnie, Farmington, Minnesota.
" C, Asa Merrill, Columbus City, Iowa.
" D, W. Fultz, Muscatine, Iowa.
" E, J. R. Bradshaw, Jefferson, Iowa.
Company F, Capt. Connie Lemon, Guthrie Center, Iowa.
" G, Moses Yeager, Creston, Iowa.
" H, J. C. Coe, Muscatine, Iowa.
" I, E. B. Lewis, Muscatine, Iowa.
" K, John Strang, Norway, Iowa.

There being no futher business it was voted to adjourn. Sixty members present.

C. LEMON, President. A. L. MITCHELL, Secretary.

THE THIRTEENTH REGIMENT.

The regimental organization of the Thirteenth Regiment, Iowa Infantry, met in biennial reunion in east court room, Marshalltown, Iowa, September 23, 1896, Capt. J. T. Parker, president, presiding.

John L. Mathews, Co. B, appointed secretary pro tem.

Secretary not being present the reading of the minutes was deferred.

Verbal reports were made as called upon by the several company historians. Capt. H. H. Rood in speaking of the visit of the Iowa commission to the Shiloh battlefield, stated that every point occupied by the Thirteenth regiment in that memorable engagement had been satisfactorily marked and established except the last. It was also stated that the graves of eleven members of the Brigade were marked in the cemetery near the battlefield.

The matter of the publication of the proceedings of our last two meetings being under consideration, it was moved and carried that Capt. C. W. Kepler be appointed a commit-

tee to solicit funds for that purpose. He subsequently reported that he had raised the sum of $65 for that purpose.

On motion the association then proceeded to the election of officers for the next two years with the following result:

Capt. J. T. Parker, President.

Capt. W. H. Penn, First Vice President.

Capt. B. R. Sherman, Second Vice President.

J. W. Fitz, Secretary.

A. W. Guthrie, Treasurer.

Then followed some general remarks regarding the manner of distributing the printed proceedings of the Brigade.

Adjourned sine die.

JOHN L. MATHEWS, Secretary protem. J. T. PARKER, President.

THE FIFTEENTH REGIMENT.

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA, Sept. 23, 1896.

Biennial meeting of the Fifteenth Iowa Regimental Association was held in Odd Fellows' Block, at 2 p. m., above date. President M. A. Higley and Secretary H. C. McArthur present and in their places. Proceedings of meeting at Ottumwa read and approved. Secretary and treasurer's report for the past two years read and approved. Letter read from Consul General of U. S. at St. Petersburg, Russia, regarding condition of Col. Pomutz's grave. Vote of thanks passed and tendered the Consul General for his kindness in looking after our comrade's grave. Captain A. G. Studer, who had been absent from meetings for a number of years, interested the comrades with an interesting talk. Captain Blackmar, commissioner from the regiment on the Shiloh commission, made a voluminous and exhaustive report of his findings regarding the line of action of our regiment in that battle, which report was placed on file. A vote of thanks was extended the captain for his complete and interesting report.

Committee on resolutions concerning the death of our beloved comrade, Dr. Gibbon, reported. Resolutions were adopted unanimously and a copy ordered forwarded to the widow of our comrade.

COMMITTEE'S REPORT.

Comrades: Again our lines have been broken, the iron tongue of time has tolled the closing hour of one of the best, gentlest, most genial and loved of men and comrades. Comrade William H. Gibbon, late surgeon of the Fifteenth Iowa Volunteers, died at his home in Chariton, Iowa, October 2, 1895. Early in 1862 he became surgeon of the regiment and his acts of noble service were legion. To the day of his death he was ever assisting his comrades living, and the families of those fallen, who with us drop tears of sadness over his bier.

"He did not fall
Like drooping flowers that no man noticeth."

No! For every member of his regiment, Crocker's Brigade and those within the circle of his extended acquaintance, with us, mourn the loss of a dear friend. To his wife and children we extend our most sincere sympathy in this their and our great loss. Words are vain at such time, human arm is too short; we commend them to Him "who doeth all things well."

"Hero, all thy work is done,
Conflict passed and victory won,
Vows preserved inviolate
Crown thee in thy high estate;
Blessed of God and mourned of men,
Few shall see thy like again,
We our love can never tell,
Friend and comrade fare-thee-well.

Respectfully submitted,

H. C. McArthur,
Sylvester Rynearson,
Jesse W. Cheek,
Committee.

RESOLUTIONS FOR COMRADE REA.

John C. Rea enlisted in Company C, Fifteenth Iowa Infantry, October 17, 1861; was severely wounded October 2, 1862, at Corinth, Miss. Was taken prisoner July 22, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga. He answered the last roll call of the great Commander and joined his comrades who had gone before on the 15th of March, 1896, at Delta, Keokuk county, Iowa. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Comrade Rea the regiment has lost a noble and true hearted comrade, our country a brave and upright soldier and citizen and his family a loving Christian husband and father.

Resolved, That we, his comrades in arms, do hereby extend our tender and heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved wife and family, and that we earnestly commend them to the loving care and kind protection of Him who cares for the widow and the fatherless.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the regiment and a copy sent to the family of our deceased comrade and to the press of this county.

S. E. HAWKINS,
F. C. OVERTON,
Committee.

RESOLUTIONS FOR COMRADE CROWDER.

Lewis C. Crowder enlisted in Company C, Fifteenth Iowa Infantry, October 17, 1861; was severely wounded at Atlanta, Ga., July 28, 1864. Comrade Crowder answered the last roll call of the great Commander March 26, 1896, at Peoria, Mahaska county, Iowa, and joined his comrades on the other shore. Be it

Resolved, That in the death of Comrade Crowder the regiment has lost a noble and true hearted comrade, our country a brave and upright soldier and citizen and his family a loving Christian husband and father.

Resolved, That we, his comrades in arms, do hereby extend our tender and heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved wife

and family, and we earnestly commend them to the loving care and kind protection of our heavenly Father, the great Commander of us all.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the regiment and a copy sent to the family of our deceased comrade and to the press of this county.

S. E. HAWKINS,
F. C. OVERTON,
Committee.

On motion Comrades Hawkins, Whitenack and Jordan were appointed committee to select officers for ensuing year. Committee reported for president, Major M. A. Higley; vice president, Capt. Sylvester Rynearson; secretary and treasurer, Major H. C. McArthur. Comrade O. E. Stewart of Co. E was chosen vice president of the Brigade from the 15th Iowa. No further business appearing, association adjourned to meet at Jefferson, Iowa, in September, 1898.

H. C. MCARTHUR,
Secretary.

THE SIXTEENTH REGIMENT.

OFFICERS 1896-1898.

President, John Henry Smith, Camanche, Iowa.
Vice president, Martin Lott, Waterloo, Iowa.
Secretary and treasurer, John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA, September 23, 1896.

The president, Col. John Henry Smith, called the meeting to order.

The following roll call shows members present and those from whom letters were received:

FIELD AND STAFF.

In person:

General Add H. Sanders, Davenport, Iowa.
Col. John Henry Smith, Camanche, Iowa.

C. W. Fracker, Des Moines, Iowa.
Frederick Lloyd, Iowa City, Iowa.

COMPANY A.

In person:
James Gillaspie, Patterson, Iowa.
Sanford Hogle, Hampton, Iowa.
By letter:
W. H. Hoyt, Carbon, Wyoming.

COMPANY B.

In person:
H. F. Hartman, Rock Island, Ill.
Nels Paulsen, Marshalltown, Iowa.
By letter:
Michael Brady, Campbell, Iowa.
Chas. B. Anderson, Colfax, Washington.
Henry du D'Huy, Kansas City, Mo.

COMPANY C.

In person:
W. L. Kissick, Beacon, Iowa.
John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.
J. C. Harris, Ashland, Mo.
Joslin Haver, Atlantic, Iowa.
By letter—None.

COMPANY D.

In person:
Benjamin Anderson, Davenport, Iowa.
Jefferson Gildea, Boone, Iowa.
Jackson Hull, Luther, Iowa.
Sylvanus Bennett, Luther, Iowa.
By letter—None.

COMPANY E.

In person:
Peter Kiene, Dubuque, Iowa.
Michael Fitzpatrick, Williamsburg, Iowa.
Jacob L. Floyd, Center Point, Iowa.
By letter:
W. H. Crocker, Columbus Junction, Iowa.
Garrettes Clover, Gardner, Ill.

COMPANY F.

In person:

C. M. Baker, Marshalltown, Iowa.
J. N. Marsh, Forest Home, Iowa.
Josiah Dunahugh, Nevada, Iowa.

By letter—None.

COMPANY G.

In person:

Nicholas Jaegger, Dubuque, Iowa.
Louis Mueller, Waterloo, Iowa.

By letter—None.

COMPANY H.

In person:

H. B. Eighmey, Hudson, Iowa.
Isaac J. Zook, Redding, Iowa.
Thomas Wilson, Marshalltown, Iowa.

By letter—None.

COMPANY I.

In person:

Martin Lott, Waterloo, Iowa.
J. G. Hunter, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
R. H. Porter, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
W. H. Brott, Waterloo, Iowa.

By letter:

Kimball Bates, Norwalk, Ohio.

COMPANY K.

In person:

E. Weingartner, Davenport, Iowa.
D. M. Bass, Boone, Iowa.
Jacob Yeager, Stuart, Iowa.
A. M. Shaeffer, Boone, Iowa.

By letter—None.

The secretary read the minutes of last meeting.

The treasurer's report was presented and placed on file. It showed a balance in the treasurer's hands of $6.53.

The importance of publishing the proceedings of the Brigade Society was urged by various members and contributions were received for that purpose amounting to $41.45.

Mr. Kiene moved that the balance of $6.53 in the treasurer's hands be appropriated for publishing Brigade proceedings. Carried.

The following persons were appointed a committee on officers:

Peter Kiene, W. L. Kissick, E. Weingartner.

The committee reported:

For president, John Henry Smith.

For vice president, Martin Lott.

For secretary and treasurer, John Hayes.

And such report was adopted by a rising vote.

On motion, adjourned.

JOHN HAYES, Secretary.

JOHN HENRY SMITH, President.

INVITATION TO GUESTS.

You are cordially and earnestly invited to

attend the

Eighth Biennial Reunion of

Crocker's Iowa Brigade

at

Marshalltown, Iowa, Sept. 23, 24, 1896.

Reduced rates will be given

on all railroads.

The favor of an answer is requested.

H. H. Rood, President.

C. W. Fracker, Recording Secretary.

John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Letters of Acceptance Received by the Corresponding Secretary in 1896.

OSKALOOSA, IOWA, Sept. 7, 1896.

Dear Mr. Rood:

I will be with the boys on the first day, in the evening, and do my small part to "whoop it up" in proper way. I thank you for the pleasure it will afford me to be present and to say just a word.

Yours fraternally,

ALBERT W. SWALM.

WASHINGTON, IOWA, Aug. 24, 1896.

John Hayes, Esq.

Dear Sir and Comrade: Your kind invitation to meet with Crocker's Iowa Brigade is before me. Accept my thanks for this recognition and allow me to say that as a member of the board of commissioners of the Iowa Soldiers' Home I propose to add my mite in making the reunion a grand success. Your comrade.

J. W. MORTON.

---

504 WEST MONROE STREET, CHICAGO, Aug. 26, 1896.

John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Dear Sir: Your esteemed favor of Aug. 22, enclosing official invitation to attend the reunion at Marshalltown on Sept. 23 and 24 is received, for which accept many thanks. I cannot state at this writing positively whether I can be present, but as the old proverb has it that "where there is a will there is a way," and having the will I hope to succeed in getting there to greet the old boys once more. With kind regards to all, I am,

Very truly yours,

JOHN MCARTHUR.

KEARNEY, NEB., Aug. 20, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: Yours of 16th inst. received yesterday and I hasten to reply. I was very glad to hear from you and to know you are well and the affairs concerning the monument are so satisfactory. I expect to be with you and will do all I can to keep up the reputation for truth and veracity of the grand old Brigade. I am afraid you are asking too much of mortal man, especially when he is in the "old and yellow leaf" (that is a good quotation, isn't it?) to sing the "Brigade Song." Whew! thirty-five verses! Put me in the guard house or opera house or on double rations, but don't ask me to sing all the song. I have not tried it for a number of years. Since the general's death, I tell you, colonel, we are getting old in years and, though young in spirit, and would fight for the dear old flag in a minute, yet there are some things I can't do with much credit any more, and one is to sing. I tell you, we can go off in a dark alley and I will sing the whole thing to you, and if you think it will do we'll let 'er go. I have had more trouble than my share since I saw you. These democratic times business went. I could not think of being idle and could not afford it, anyway, so I have been here for the past year. It is a very pleasant position, not very hard, rather monotonous for one of my disposition to whoop 'er up in business, but it is better than nothing by a great ways. Have you railroad rates yet? If so send me that I may see what I will have to do. I presume it will be difficult to get rates in Nebraska. Kindly remember me to all the dear old boys you may meet before I see you.

Very sincerely yours,

H. C. MCARTHUR.

MUSCATINE, IOWA, Aug. 13, 1896.

Mr. H. H. Rood.

My dear Sir: Your letter of the 12th received. I expect to be at the reunion and will do the best I can in any place you put me. I think Muscatine will send a good delegation. Send me program as soon as convenient, and write

we if you think of anything that I can do to advance the interests of the reunion.

Yours truly,
G. O. MORGRIDGE.

MACKSBURG, IOWA, Aug. 20, 1896.

H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Dear Sir and Comrade: I expect to attend the eighth meeting of our Society and am anticipating the pleasure of meeting yourself and many others our worthy old comrades.

Yours in F. C. and L.,
T. MCKINNIE.

BEACON, IOWA, Sept. 11, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: Your kind note of the 7th received, asking if I would be willing to make a talk as a member of the 16th. I could not promise you. I have never had any training in that line, having been in the farming business all my life with the exception of the time I was in the army, and another thing against me is, I have been having very poor health. I am making full calculations to attend the reunion with my wife. Col. Smith if present would be quite capable to make a talk of the kind you suggest as he was well acquainted with Col. Chambers. However, if the spirit should move me, I might try to say something. If it does I will duly acquaint you of the fact when we meet. Hoping that all will come out right and that we will have a good meeting at Marshalltown, I remain

Yours truly,
W. L. KISSICK.

CEDARVALE, KANSAS, Aug. 21, 1896.

Comrade John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: Please let me hear from you in regard to the time, place and transportation of the Crocker Iowa Bri-

gade. What railroads do we get cut rates over and does it extend to Kansas? I am thinking of coming.

Your comrade,

E. MILLER.

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA, Sept. 1, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes.

Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your invitation to attend the eighth reunion of Crocker's Brigade. I shall, if nothing happens, be glad to do so.

Yours truly,

H. B. McCLURE.

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA, Aug. 25, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Crocker Brigade, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I accept with much pleasure the invitation to attend the reunion of Crocker Brigade on Sept. 23 and 24.

MRS. M. A. READ.

NEWTON, IOWA, Sept. 14, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes.

Dear Sir: Myself and family hope to meet with the Iowa Crocker Brigade on Sept. 23 and 24, 1896, at Marshalltown, Iowa. Please excuse delay in answering your kind invitation.

Yours truly,

MRS. GEN. JAMES WILSON.

KEOKUK, IOWA, Sept. 4, 1896.

Dear Colonel: Your very cordial letter of invitation to the reunion of the Brigade was read with much pleasure by Bertha and myself. I write to acknowledge it and to express my thanks to you and other friends in the Brigade, who so kindly remember me. Rest assured our earnest desire is to be with you on that occasion, as we now hope and expect to be, and this answer has only been delayed un-

til I could speak with some degree of certainty. My brother's regiment and the Brigade were so dear to his heart that the members must ever seem very near to me, and whenever I meet them, departed days are recalled and he is brought vividly before me. The coming reunion will, I am sure, be a most interesting occasion, and much of this interest is due to your constant thought and care and unwearied efforts. With the hope that I shall have the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Rood at the reunion,

Your friend sincerely,

CLARA BELKNAP WOLCOTT.

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA, Sept. 18, 1896.

Dear Sir: I have just received your kind invitation to attend the reunion of my dear brother's Brigade—"His Boys" he called them. I will surely attend, my health permitting.

Yours truly,

MRS. CAROLINE CROCKER ROBINSON.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, Sept., 4, 1896.

John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: Accept my thanks for the invitation received to the reunion of Crocker's Brigade. I will most surely come. I have been prevented other years. Will try and come even though I must come alone.

Yours sincerely,

ELLA H. FOSTER.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, Sept. 18, 1896.

John Hayes, Esq., Corresponding Secretary, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I have the honor to acknowledge an invitation to attend the reunion of the Crocker Brigade at Marshalltown on the 23rd. I thank you and the association through you and will be most happy to be present if health and business permit.

Yours truly,

FRANK W. SMITH.

EMMETSBURG, IOWA, Aug. 29, 1896.

Capt. John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I beg to acknowledge invitation to attend the eighth biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Marshalltown, September 23 and 24, 1896. Our court is in session, and courts in adjacent counties. I am going to St Paul on Monday to the National Encampment, and I am not sure that I can attend. I will endeavor to run down and see you, but at this time I am not able to positively promise that such will be the case, as I cannot tell how my business engagements will be, and it may be impracticable for me to get away, but I will endeavor to do so, as I have never met with the Crocker Brigade, and should be very glad to meet with them and renew acquaintances with many which I had while we were in the service together. I am very much obliged to you indeed and appreciate the compliment of the invitation.

Yours,

E. B. SOPER.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Aug. 30, 1896.

H. H. Rood, President, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: I thank you very much for the kind invitation to attend the reunion of Crocker's Brigade at Marshalltown Sept. 23. I shall surely attend if I am not billed by the state committee to help save the country in some other part of the state on that date.

Sincerely yours,

E. H. CONGER.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, President, Crocker's Brigade.

I send kindest greeting to all. Will be with you tomorrow morning.

HUGH R. BELKNAP.

LOWDEN, IOWA, Sept. 16, 1896.

Dear Comrade: I did not receive any notice of our re-

union, but understand it's 23rd and 24th at Marshalltown. Can you send me notice so I will know where to find out and also a program?

Yours in F. C. and L.,
N. D. HENRY.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA, Aug. 24, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes, Esq., Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir and Comrade: Will you please notify me of the date of our reunion, as my absence from the state has left me in doubt as to the time and place, and will very much oblige.

Yours in F. C. and L.,
ALEX. CAMERON,
Late Co. K, 15th Iowa Infantry.

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA, June 20, 1896.

C. W. Fracker, Des Moines, Iowa.

Sir and Comrade: Will you please inform me how I stand in regard to dues in the Crocker's Iowa Brigade Assosociation? I hope to be among the boys here and I would like to straighten up things. We should have a great time here. Anything I can do to further and make a success of the meeting I will cheerfully do.

Very respectfully yours in F. C. and L.,
WM. E. ELSROAD,
Late Co. A, 15th Iowa Volunteer Infantry.

TRINIDAD, COL., July 1, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Sir and Comrade: Your circular reached me at last, being addressed to Topeka, Kan. I should very much like to be with you at your Brigade reunion and if I can I will. I have been, like so many more of the old Brigade, a wanderer ever since I came home from the war, and I am at present at Trinidad, Col., and laid up with an injury to my chest, my ribs being loosened on my breast bone, but I will soon be

around again. I sometimes think that it would be anything but pleasant to go to one of those reunions, expecting to see faces that have been visions on my memory for all these years and when I come to find out they have passed away creating sadness where it ought to be joy. But no more of this. If possible, I shall attend; if not, wish you all a splendid reunion and a glorious time, for some of you the last on earth, and I shall be with you in my mind if not in the body. Remember me to all and especially old Company H.

Fraternally in C. H. and P.,

JOHN H. FORGENS,

Late First Sergeant Co. H, 15th Iowa.

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA, June 16, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes.

I have been in the hospital six and a half years and am a very bad cripple. I enlisted in Company B, 15th Infantry, in August, 1861, at Des Moines. Now if I do not get to the reunion I would like to see you out at the Home and all of Company B also. Come out in street car. There are seven or eight 15th boys out here.

L. T. GREEN, Co. B, 15th.

GEO. EGBERT, Co. H.

LETTERS OF REGRET FROM MEMBERS, 1896.

BENEDICT, NEB., Sept. 21, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My dear Colonel: There is no member of Crocker's Iowa Brigade that thinks more of our organization than I do. And I assure you that I would like to be at Marshalltown and meet the boys of the noble old Brigade. But circumstances over which I have no control prevent. One circumstance is Grover's administration, and the other, the hot winds of

Kansas crossing the line and burning up our crops for the last two years past, and the consequences are Cleveland badges, but not upon our breast. But I want to say to the boys of Crocker's Iowa Brigade without regard to politics I hope every member of our noble Brigade is standing true to the flag we carried from Shiloh and on to Vicksburg, and the same flag that Crocker's Brigade planted on the capitol of South Carolina, and the same flag we marched under to the sea, and last but not least the same old flag we carried on that grand parade in Washington. Boys, stand by the flag and our nation's honor. Down with Altgeldism and Tillmanism. Grab a root, but for God's sake don't lay down this fall. And now wishing you a grand and glorious old time at Marshalltown, I am

Yours in F. C. and L.,

JOHN LETT.

Late Co. E, 11th Iowa.

FORT MADISON, IOWA, Sept. 13, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Dear Sir: Yours of a recent date came duly at hand and in reply will say that I have written to several of the old boys of '61 urging them to come once more and help to fill up the broken ranks of our old regiment and Brigade. But Harry, I am not certain whether I will be at Marshalltown or not. Times are not very flattering and the outlook is not dazzling and sound money is not very plentiful. Yet I want to go, my health permitting. I hope that we will have a good meeting.

Yours etc.,

J. G. BERSTLER.

HASTINGS, IOWA, Sept. 16, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: Your instructions with regard to the soldiers who are members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade received. Would like to attend the reunion at Marshalltown, Iowa,

September 23 and 24, but do not see how I can, under existing circumstances.

HENRY BALDOZIER.

LAKE CITY, CAL., Aug. 1, 1896.

John Hayes.

Dear Sir: Your notice of May 25 was duly received. I was on my back sick at the time. Am very thankful for the notice of the reunion. Should be very glad indeed if I could be there, but it is impossible. Ranching does not pay here. It is hard to sell enough for money to pay taxes. Please give my good wishes to all, especially Co. E, 11th Iowa. May the God of heaven bless all.

SYLVESTER DANIELS.

MUSCATINE, IOWA, Aug. 16, 1896.

My dear Rood: Yours of the 12th inst. is at hand, and I am very glad to hear from you and hope that "the boys" will meet in large numbers next month at Marshalltown and have a royal good time. I hope however that "those in authority" will not rely upon me for any remarks either the first or second night, as I am not in shape to do justice to any subject at such a time, and therefore prefer that you will excuse me. There are plenty who want to talk always on such occasions; let them do so, I shall be perfectly satisfied to listen and take it all in, in my own quiet way. Mrs. M. is in Chicago and not at all well. Her condition worries me terribly and I do not know what to do. I hope we will be able to attend the meeting but unless she improves and is better than she is now, she will not be able to go. I will urge Magoon, White and Beach to go for I know the boys will all be glad to see them. Business is still dull and the outlook dark. No telling what the "people" will do this fall but hope for the best. With kindest regards to you and your family,

I am as ever,

J. H. MUNROE.

AYRSHIRE, IOWA, Aug. 31, 1896.

COL. H. H. ROOD, Mount Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Comrade: Your letters of fraternal remembrance of the 16th and 25th insts. received. It would afford me unbounded pleasure, I assure you, to associate with you at Marshalltown at the 8th reunion of the Brigade, and anything I could do to make that meeting pleasurable for those who attend would be gladly contributed; but conditions are such that I cannot now see how I can be there. Should I go, I am at your command. With kindly greetings to you all and wishing you a delightful reunion with many more to follow, I am

Fraternally Yours,
L. ELSEFFER.

CORYDON, IOWA, Sept. 21, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Marshalltown, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: I am indeed sorry that I am in the midst of a term of court and cannot be at the reunion of the grand old Brigade this week. I think by all means our proceedings last reunion and this should be published. You and the officers of the Brigade have been at great expense to do this before and I feel it the duty of the Brigade to all aid in this matter. A small sum from each member would do it. I do not feel that the Brigade should allow its officers to bear this expense. If this is done I want to contribute liberally, more than would be a member's share.

Yours as ever,
W. H. TEDFORD.

GALENA, S. D., Sept. 19, 1896.

H. H. Rood, Commander, Crocker's Iowa Brigade Association.

My Dear Colonel: Your kind invitation to me to be present at the reunion at Marshalltown was duly received. My position is such that I cannot leave and again am compelled to send my deepest regrets for not being able to meet

with the "boys" of the old Brigade. If McArthur is there he will represent me. With kindest regards to every member and a wish that this may be the grandest reunion of any to date, am, Affectionately yours,

FRED P. CANDEE.

MARYVILLE, MO., Sept. 21, 1896.

Col. H. H. Hood, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I am sorry to say that I shall be unable to attend the reunion this year owing to the death of my wife on the 16th inst. Will be with you if possible at the next reunion. I send my love to all of the old Brigade.

Yours respectfully,

W. D. ASHFORD,

Late Co. C, 11th Iowa.

SANTA ANA, CAL., Sept. 19, 1896.

H. H. Rood, President, Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Comrade: Although more than twenty years have passed since I last stood on the soil of Iowa, my heart still yearns to meet again those brave boys—always boys and always brave—who went forth with me thirty-five years ago in the cause of our country and carried the flags of our beloved Brigade in honor from Shiloh to Vicksburg, from Atlanta to the sea, and planted them on the proud capitol of the mother of secession. Comrade, we may never meet again, but my heart is sad today even while I rejoice that so many of my old comrades meet in my old home and renew their youth and again stir the fires of patriotism in their hearts by recounting the glorious memories of the past, of dangers and hardships bravely past and duty well performed.

I am as ever, your comrade,

KIMBER CLEAVER,

Late Co. H, 13th Iowa.

GLENDORA, CAL., Sept. 17, 1896.

John Hayes, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Dear Sir and Comrade: I am in receipt of your circular and am glad that the old boys are still in numbers to meet and have a good time and I hope and pray you may have one of the best meetings this time that you ever have had and am sorry that I cannot be there. But if we so live now we will all join hands in the great meeting on the other side. Give my best wishes to all.

Respectfully,

JOHN A. MCARTHUR,

Late Co. F, 13th Iowa.

GRAND ISLAND, NEB., September 1, 1896.

Dear Comrades: As I can not be with you this year, still I am with you in heart and spirit. Comrades, I still remember the time when I enlisted in the fall of 1861, when we all went forth to fight the battles of our country; and as we stood side by side through thick and thin till the war was over. Returning to our homes, we went out into the world to stand for law and order, each man to do as he thought best for himself. I have often thought that if I could only meet all the old boys it would be the happiest day in my life, but I have never had that pleasure but once and that this year. Oh, it would make me feel more rejoiced than ever because we are on the eve of another great battle, as treason reigns in our land, Think of me.

W. D. DAVIS,

Late Co. F, 13th Iowa.

GARDNER, ILL., June 23, 1896.

John Hayes, Esq., Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: Your circular of May 25, 1896, informing me of the reunion of the 3rd Brigade—Crocker's—at Marshalltown, Iowa, is at hand. I would like to attend and will if I can get away. Nothing would give me so much pleasure as to meet the boys once more in life. They always seemed to me like brothers. I have just returned from

a trip down to New Orleans and Baton Rouge, in which I traveled over some of the ground we marched over together. Through Jackson, Tenn., and Bolivar, Holly Springs and Oxford, Miss., it looked quite natural, but very much improved. I also visited the National cemetery at Baton Rouge. It is well kept and shows the regard the government has for its brave dead. If you see any of the 16th boys, especially Company E, tell them I would like to be with them and share in their celebration. Nothing would please me better. My business is of such a nature it is almost impossible for me to get away. One of Company E's boys—Wm. Beemer—lives in Lafayette, Ind. I was over to see him a few years ago. Please remember me kindly to all the boys. Trusting to hear from you again,

I remain yours,

G. CLOVER,

Late Co. E, 16th Iowa Volunteer Infantry.

LAKE CITY, MINN., Sept. 18, 1896.

Dear Comrades of Iowa Brigade, known in history as Crocker's: My heart aches that I cannot be with you upon the reunion. There is no use in talking, but O, if I could be with you my soul would swell with a hallowed joy. Do the best you can to make each other happy and believe me I will be with you in spirit on the 23rd and 24th inst. Till death,

Your comrade,

JOHN J. BECK.

ALBIA, IOWA, Sept. 22, 1896.

H. H. Rood.

Dear Comrade: I was in hopes that I would be one of the many to meet in reunion with the Crocker's Iowa Brigade this week. I know that it would be a pleasure and think that it is the duty of every member to attend when possible. I have not been well for years and now have rheumatism so that it is not advisable for me to go. Remember me to the

boys and tell them to vote (excuse me, no politics,) as they shot. Hoping that all may have a good time, I am,

Yours truly,
J. C. MORRISON,
Late 15th Iowa Infantry.

CARNEY, OKLA., Sept. 19, 1896.

Comrades of the Old Iowa Brigade: It is with feelings of regret I have to announce to you my inability to be present with you at your reunion at Marshaltown, Iowa, on Sept. 23 and 24. It would have afforded me a great deal of pleasure to have taken you each by the hand and have looked into your faces once more this side of eternity. But the inscrutible ways of Divine Providence which are above and beyond all our comprehension have otherwise ordered it. I sincerely hope your meeting will be a pleasant and profitable one to you all, and while you are fighting over again the battles of long years ago you may not forget those of us who are still on the shores of time who are unable to be present with you. Remember we will be with you in spirit at least. May God bless you is my sincere prayer.

W. LUMPKIN,
Late 1st Sergeant, Co. B, 15th Iowa.

WAPELLA, ILL., September 19, 1896.

Comrades of Crocker's Iowa Brigade: It is with regret that I cannot attend the reunion, for I know that every two years brings us that nearer our graves, and probably some of us will cross over the dark, rolling river before the next two years shall have come and have pitched our white tents where the mists never fall. I will send you the fifty cents, as I understand that is the amount due from me as a member. Wishing the comrades all a happy time and that I may be able to meet you at the next two years' meeting.

Yours in F. C. L.,
PITT B. HERINGTON,
Late Co. E, 11th Iowa Vt. Vol. Inf.

KANSAS CITY, MO., August 15, 1896.

Comrade John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Red Oak. Iowa.

Dear Comrade: Your cordial invitation to attend the eighth biennial meeting of the Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Marshalltown, Iowa, on the 23rd and 24th of September next, reached me June 17. I regret indeed that my physical condition restrains me from meeting with you and so many other comrades of the Brigade who knew me well, and kindly remember me when on post of duty. My original malarial poisoning is dominant within and yet slowly absorbing the forces of vitality. We all have our sorrows, our aches and our word of command we are listening for—rest—to abide in good cheer and courage. That thought is salutary and not complaining. I hope that you all will rejoice in reunion and that you will foster that love of comradeship which entwines our memories and our hopes for the future. God bless our country. I remain,

Your loyal comrade,

HENRY D'HUY,

Late Co. B. 16th Iowa Volunteers.

COLUMBUS JUNCTION, IOWA, Sept. 14, 1896.

John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary of Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Dear Sir: As I am suffering from dropsy of the chest and general dropsy I am unable to attend the reunion at Marshalltown which will take place the last of this month. I would have much liked to meet the old comrades in arms again, but I cannot do so. I wish all the full enjoyment of the meeting and can only say I regret that my disease has disabled me from joining the reunion.

Respectfully yours,

W. H. CROCKER, JR.,

Late Sergeant Co. E, 16th Iowa.

NORWALK, OHIO, Sept. 21, 1896.

To the Members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Comrades: It has been many years since I had the pleasure to be present at a reunion of the famous Crocker's Iowa Brigade and I may never have the opportunity of meeting face to face my comrades who marched to the battle front with me; yet whenever there is a reunion of my comrades my heart goes out with longings to be with them. The ties of friendship that were formed during the trials and hardships incident to army life, are as sacred now as when we were called to lay down our arms after having conquered the enemy who tried to trail our glorious flag in the dust.

Fraternally yours,

KIMBLE BATES,

Late Co. I, 16th Iowa.

CENTRALIA, KAN., Sept. 22, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, President of Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Dear Colonel: Your invitation to attend the eighth biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade was received some time ago and I had expected to answer by being there, but on account of pressing business I am compelled at the last moment to give it up and I assure you that it is a great disappointment to me, as I feel that there is nothing on earth that gives me more genuine pleasure than to meet the boys of the Crocker Iowa Brigade, especially those of the 15th, with whom I tramped on the Atlanta campaign. I received a letter from Major Muir in 1891, inviting me to attend the reunion at Des Moines, in which he says to me: "You showed a willingness to enlist and serve your country and when you proved too short at one end and not quite long enough at the other (which was no fault of yours), you staid with us quite a while and shared our privations and hardships. The name Ed. sounds familiar. We will all be as glad to see you as if you had carried a musket. You shared our hardships and drank from the same canteen with us." Well, I accepted this kind and flattering invitation and went to Des Moines and found everything just as good as the

major had said it would be and a little better. I also attended the meeting at Ottumwa two years ago and will say that I have attended a great many gatherings of old soldiers since the war, but have not attended any that have as complete and perfect an organization as the Crocker's Iowa Brigade. I am proud of being an honorary member and desire to thank the boys for conferring the compliment upon me.

Hoping that you will have a good meeting and enjoy yourselves, I am Yours very respectfully,

E. L. HORTH.

BONAPARTE, IOWA, Sept. 21, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt Vernon, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: Your letter of the of the 9th inst. came promptly to hand and I should have answered sooner but had my head so intently set on meeting you and many other comrades of the grand old Brigade in reunion at Marshalltown that I neglected answering sooner. And now almost at the last moment I find it impossible for me to go. I am just in the act of transferring my home from the farm to town. Am building a house and this week the plumbers and furnace men will be on hand to do their final work so I cannot leave. I want to say to the old boys to keep the same tried and true officers at the head of the Society. In short, let well enough alone. Hoping you may have a grand good time, even if possible surpassing our last glorious reunion,

I am yours in F. C. and L.,

W. P. L. MUIR.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN, Sept. 23, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, President Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Greetings to Crocker's Brigade. Patriotism and loyalty is at a premium in '96 as in '61. Am sure your old Brigade now as then will be true. May you have a successful meeting. Regret I cannot be with you.

WM. B. LEACH.

GALESBURG, ILL., Sept. 23, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Hearty greeting to the boys of Crocker's Brigade. Regret cannot be with you to whoop 'er up.

C. E. LANSTRUM.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Dear Colonel: Last night I was in Des Moines expecting to start for Marshalltown in the morning and to spend two days with you and the old comrades and friends. I received dispatches requiring me here and it was imperative that I come, so I thought I would forego one day of the reunion and be there for Thursday. But here I am and unable to get away before tomorrow night, and so must miss the reunion altogether. I regret this more than I can tell, so please tell the boys why I am not there in person and assure them that I am in spirit and very sorry to be compelled to be absent. I trust it will never occur again and it won't if I can help it. Please send me a souvenir of the meeting.

Truly yours,

G. B. PRAY.

HAMILTON, ILL., Sept. 22, 1896.

John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary Crocker's Iowa Brigade Association.

Dear Sir: Your letters duly received. I regret to say my health would not permit me to attend. Besides I am getting too old, 69. Greeting to all the Company B boys, 15th regiment.

Respectfully,

JOHN KLAY.

NATIONAL HOME, WIS., Sept. 21, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, President Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

My Dear Old Comrade: I am pained beyond measure in being obliged to write you of my inability to attend the reunion and be with you on this delightful occasion to meet

and greet with a warm heart and an earnest and loyal hand shake the war-worn heroes of the famous old Brigade that is an honor to be a member of. I was looking forward with pleasing anticipations to this meeting of the noble comrades but at the last moment was met with sad disappointment. Please express my unbounded regrets to the old boys and particularly those grand veterans and valorous fellows of the happy old 13th. If I live I will be at the next meeting should I be obliged to forage a worn out street car mule and start the season before. These reunions of the men of the grand old union army are eminently just and proper. There is a fraternal feeling and sympathy that none can share equal to those that endured the campaigns and hardships and stood touching elbows through the bloody battles of the terrible war of the rebellion. I imagine I can see the old boys now as they mingle together, causing peals of laughter as they relate some bright trick in getting their canteen filled with "red-eye" and eluding the watchful eye of some zealous shoulder strap chap. With all this I can detect a vein of loyal sentiment for Old Glory expressed today the same as it was in 1861-1865.

As ever your friend,

J. C. KENNEDY.

CHESTER, ARK., Sept. 1, 1896.

To the Old Comrades of Crocker's Iowa Brigade:

Allow me to congratulate you upon the eighth biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade. Though absent in body (from financial and physical inability) the spirit, laden with many pleasant memories of the past is with you. Though growing old, a willing hand and cheerful word is ever ready to render aid to worthy old comrades, as we stood shoulder to shoulder on many a field of strife during the sixties, to maintain our nation's honor. I would be greatly pleased to meet with you, my old comrades, but fate has decreed otherwise. Therefore a cordial invitation is extended to call on me, or renew the old acquaintance by correspondence.

Hoping there may be many at the reunion, I am as ever, one of the boys.

O. W. EASTON,
Sergeant Co. C, 11th Iowa.

CARBON, WYOMING, Sept. 10, 1896.

John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir and Comrade: I have received your circular containing information in regard to members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade and reunion to be held at Marshalltown the present month for which I tender you my sincere thanks. I regret very much that owing to the feeble condition of my health, which may in part be attributed to the seventy-one years that have passed me by, coupled with between three and four years of my country's service, I find myself unable to report in person as I very much desire. Please say to the boys that I regret very much my inability to once more greet them and feel the fraternal hand grip; fight over our old battles, and for the time being feel young and vigorous as of yore. With them I recognize the bond of brotherly love and sympathy for each other formed while in the service of our country against the evil schemes of a band of traitors. This bond of friendship, cemented by standing elbow to elbow on many a hard fought field of battle, on the long weary march, the lonely picket, and together with all the hardships and privations incident to a soldier's life. It is a pleasing remembrance to me that I was associated with the 16th Iowa and Crocker's Iowa Brigade. The memory of all is dear to me and I feel honored that I served with so brave and heroic a band of true patriots. Your numbers are diminishing, year by year. One by one they pass away. Soon, ah, soon, there will not be one left to call the roll. To the survivors of Company A and I, both of which I served with so long, and by our associations seem a little nearer to me than others, although having the same kindly feeling for all,—to them I say God bless you all, and may you, in common with all the Brigade, have a pleasant reunion, and as you greet each other

with the fraternal hand shake, have a kindly remembrance of the absent ones. I wish you all a happy reunion.

Yours in F. C. and L.,

W. H. HOYT,

Late Co. A, 16th Iowa.

CAMPBELL, Iowa, June 17th, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes,

Dear Sir: I received your circular stating that Crocker's Brigade is to meet at Marshalltown September 23 and 24. I would be very glad to meet the Crocker Brigade boys again but my health is so poor I can't.

MICHAEL BRADY.

GILBERT, IDAHO, July 28, 1896.

Comrade John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Kind Sir: I received some time since notice of the meeting of the Brigade once more, at Marshalltown September 23 and 24, 1896, but I don't think I will ever be able to meet with them again. I am nearly done with my work here below. How I should like to see the boys of Company B, 16th Iowa, once more. I want to ask a favor of you. On or about the second of December, 1864, myself, together with one from each company, were detailed to forage for the regiment. It was the day Millen, Georgia, was taken. We were going down the railroad track, having secured a small push car. We had our guns and knapsacks and other stuff on the car. We took turns riding and pushing the car. I was running on the end of the ties pushing and the car commenced going down grade and I undertook to jump on from the side, but my foot slipped and I fell, striking my back on the end of a tie and the car ran over my right foot, crushing it badly, and then I rolled down the bank into the mud. Does any of the comrades remember the circumstance? We met Gen. Sherman coming up the track. He told us not to go below a certain place until the cavalry crossed the railroad. If any comrade recollects please correspond with Charles B. Anderson, Colfax, Wash., late Co. B, 16th Iowa. Will you kindly

please have this statement read at the reunion at Marshalltown, as it may assist me in my pension claim? There are three of the 16th Iowa near this place (Colfax, Washington), T. E. Ross, L. M. Haskins and myself.

Yours in F. C. and L.,

CHARLES B. ANDERSON.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGEMENT FROM INVITED GUESTS, 1896.

CANTON, OHIO, Aug. 31, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

My dear Sir: I send my best wishes for the success of the reunion of Crocker's Brigade; and it is with regret that I am compelled to decline your kind invitation to be present.

Very truly yours,

WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Sept. 16, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the invitation to the eighth biennial reunion of Crocker's Brigade at Marshalltown, Iowa, on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 23 and 24. It would afford me great pleasure to attend the reunion of the Brigade so famous in the late civil war, but my engagements compel me to deny myself the pleasure of accepting. Present my kindest regards to all the members of the old Brigade who may be present.

Yours very truly,

JOHN M. PALMER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 25, 1896.

John Hayes, Esq., Corresponding Secretary, Red Oak, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: Your kind invitation to attend the eighth biennial reunion of Crocker's Brigade, to be held on the 23rd

and 24th of September, was duly received. I regret that official duties and other engagements will render it impossible for me to be present on that occasion.

Very truly yours,

NELSON A. MILES.

Major General U. S. A.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Aug. 14, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: Yours of the 10th is received, asking me to be with you at your Brigade reunion at Marshalltown, Sept. 23 and 24. It is impossible for me to say certainly at this time whether I can be with you or not. I can only say that it is my earnest desire to be with you, and I will, if possible, on one or the other of the two days, the 24th being preferable. Thanking you for your kindness and courtesy in inviting me, and wishing you the greatest success, I am

Very truly yours,

F. M. DRAKE.

DUBUQUE, IOWA, Aug. 28, 1896.

Hon. John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Mr. Hayes: I thank for your letter of the 20th inst. also for your invitation to the eighth biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade. Nothing would give me greater pleasure than to be present on this occasion. I expect to be, during all of September, actively engaged in the canvass, and will be so situated that I cannot be present. If I find, at the last moment, that I can look in on you for a day, or a part of a day, it will give me pleasure to do so.

Very truly yours,

W. B. ALLISON.

BURLINGTON, IOWA, Aug. 28, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

My Dear Mr. Hayes: I have your kind invitation of Aug. 26 requesting me to be present at the annual reunion

of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Marshalltown, Sept. 23 and 24. I hardly think I can accept this invitation this year. Political conditions are such that the most of my time must be given in that direction, but if I am in that part of the state I shall take great pleasure in spending an evening with you. Thanking you for the invitation, I am,

Yours truly,

JOHN H. GEAR.

DUBUQUE, IOWA, Sept. 1, 1896.

John Hayes, Esq., Corresponding Secretary, Red Oak, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: I am in receipt of invitation to attend the meeting of the gallant old Crocker's Brigade and regret exceedingly that engagements made will prevent my being with you. Give my love to all the boys. While one of that Brigade lives a monument of courage and patriotism will survive.

Sincerely yours,

D. B. HENDERSON.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Sept. 12, 1896.

H. H. Rood, President, Eighth Biennial Reunion, Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: Your kind invitation to be present at your reunion on Sept. 23 at Marshalltown is at hand, for which accept my sincere thanks. Ill health and distance deny me this pleasure, but from the western edge of our continent I send you all my best wishes and fraternal greetings and my sincere hope is that you may be spared many years to commemorate your gallantry and devotion to our country in the dark hours of our civil war.

Fraternally yours,

W. S. ROSECRANS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29, 1896.

Capt. John Hayes, Secretary.

Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your invitation to attend the reunion of the Crocker Brigade. I have been anxious to

meet you this year and planned to go west the last of September for that purpose, but the condition of matters east, I fear, will prevent me. However, if I do go west I shall certainly take the time and the great pleasure of being with you.

I am, truly and cordially,

G. M. DODGE.

MT. PLEASANT, IOWA, Sept. 1, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, President, Society Crocker's Brigade, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Dear Sir: I greatly regret my inability to meet with you on the occasion you name. No doubt I would very much enjoy being present, for no member of your society can revere the memory of General Crocker and the patriotism of the veterans who served under him more than I do. Wishing that you may have a most enjoyable reunion, I am, as ever, with great respect,

Yours truly,

JAS. HARLAN.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Aug. 24, 1896.

John Hayes, Secretary, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: I have your kind invitation to attend the reunion of Crocker's Brigade. As I must give some time to the National Encampment, G. A. R., next week I doubt if I can spare a day from my official duties to attend your reunion. I know from past experience what I will miss and hope I may find it possible to be with you for a day.

Yours truly,

JOSIAH GIVEN.

CLERMONT, IOWA, Sept. 1, 1896.

Col. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: Accept thanks for kind invitation to attend the eighth biennial reunion of Crocker's Brigade on the 23rd and 24th inst. It would give me much pleasure to meet the old veterans of that noted Brigade but it is uncertain

whether I will be able to do so or not. With my wishes for a pleasant meeting, I remain,

Yours truly,

WM. LARRABEE.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 8, 1896.

Colonel H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: I am in receipt of your kind invitation to attend the reunion of the Crocker Brigade at Marshalltown, September 23 and 24 in company with Governor Drake, and I assure you it will give me great pleasure to be present on that occasion, and meet the veterans of one the finest brigades of volunteer soldiers that served in the greatest army ever organized in the world. I am, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

HENRY H. WRIGHT.

Adjutant General.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, Aug. 21, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: I am in receipt of your favor of the 10th inst. advising me of time and place, and extending a cordial invitation to me, as the Brigade's last commander, to meet with the survivors at Marshalltown, September 23 and 24. In response, I regret being forced to say that ever present, and apparently constantly increasing, business cares and responsibilities will, I fear, prevent the pleasure which would be afforded by an opportunity of once more meeting as you say "the remnant of the old Brigade"—an expression that saddens the cherished memories of its brilliant and historic accomplishments. We who still survive have reasons for feeling

"Like one who treads alone
Some banquet-hall deserted,
Whose lights are fled and garlands dead
And all but he departed."

Therefore do I especially envy those who will thus be

afforded an opportunity of renewing their old time friendships formed under circumstances that truly tested the manliness of men. My heart goes out to each and every one of them, and I trust that God, in his infinite wisdom and mercy, may smooth and make pleasant the declining years of the men whom the present generation may thank for the peace and happiness they now enjoy. Sincerely hoping you may have a most successful and enjoyable meeting I am,

Yours truly,

A. HICKENLOOPER.

ANAMOSA, IOWA, Aug. 25, 1896.

John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: Your kind invitation to attend the reunion of the Crocker Iowa Brigade received. I shall be pleased to be present if circumstances permit. Owing to age and bad eyesight I do not go away from home often, but will try to be with you on Sept. 23 and 24 if possible.

Yours truly,

WM. T. SHAW.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Aug. 27, 1896.

John Hayes, Esq., Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: Your kind invitation for me to be present at the eighth biennial reunion of the Crocker's Iowa Brigade to be held at Marshalltown, September 23 and 24, is at hand. I appreciate this invitation, and while I cannot be present, I want to express my wish that the brave men who are the survivors of that great command may live many years in the enjoyment of the country and peace, both of which we owe to them.

Yours sincerely,

L. YOUNG.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 7, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Sir and Comrade: Replying to your kind invitation to be present Sept. 23 and 24, am sorry I cannot. Ex-

pect to be in another part of Iowa at that time. I thank you for the courtesy shown and wish you a successful time.

Very truly yours,

B. A. BEESON.

ROCKFORD, ILL., Aug. 24, 1896.

John Hayes, Esq., Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: I have your invitation to the eighth biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Marshalltown, Iowa, Sept. 23 and 24, 1896. Within the next day or two I will mail you and Col. Rood invitations to the twenty-sixth reunion of the Association of the Army of the Cumberland at Rockford, which takes place on the same dates, and your subscriber is the chairman of the committees, which will explain to you why it will be impossible for me to be present at your reunion. I feel greatly honored by this remembrance, and remain,

Yours very truly,

GEO. S. ROPER.

---

156 COLLEGE STREET, BURLINGTON, VT., Aug. 13, 1896.

H. H. Rood, President, Society Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: Your kind letter of Aug. 10 is at hand. The national republican committee are using me in Vermont and then in Maine until Sept. 12. After that I am engaged here for the 16th and 17th of September. Then the said committee propose to send me west, where I do not yet know. Perhaps you could facilitate matters if you and your friends would write to the Hon. Powell Clayton and ask for me for western work. He is the member who has charge of the lectures and addresses. Probably no speaking will be necessary in so loyal a state as Iowa. If it can be arranged so that I could be with you the 23rd and 24th of September it would gratify me very much; still, though retired, I am not my own man just now, being under the orders of a big committee. Accept my hearty thanks for your appreciative let-

ter. I have never found any welcome more hearty and more general than in Iowa.

Very sincerely yours,

O. O. HOWARD.

TULALIP, WASH., Sept. 18, 1896.

Captain H. H. Rood, President, Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Marshalltown, Iowa.

My Dear Captain: I am in receipt of your kind invitation to attend the eighth biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, to be held at Marshalltown on the 23rd and 24th of September, 1896. The long distance to be traveled from here to Marshalltown together with my official duties preclude the possibility of my attending your reunion. I can therefore only send you my hearty thanks for your kind remembrance, with the sincere wish for the health, happiness and prosperity of the gallant veterans of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, individually and collectively. I only hope that you may have as pleasant and enjoyable a time as we had at Cedar Rapids nearly ten years ago, the pleasant memories of which will abide with me always. Again thanking you, I am,

Sincerely yours,

D. C. GOVAN.

GUAYMAS, SONORA, MEX., Sept. 5, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Red Oak, Iowa.

Sir: On behalf of my mother and myself I beg to acknowledge receipt of your invitation to attend the eighth biennial reunion at Marshalltown on the 23rd and 24th inst., and to tender our sincere thanks for your kindly remembrance. The distance intervening, however, is so great as to preclude our attendance. Please accept our heartfelt wishes that the coming reunion will prove as successful and enjoyable as those of the past and assurance that we will be with you in spirit if not in the flesh.

Respectfully,

FRANK M. CROCKER.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 31, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir: In reply to your invitation to attend the eighth biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Marshalltown, Iowa, September 23 and 24, 1896, I regret to say that owing to circumstances over which I have no control, I shall be forced to deny myself the pleasure of attending your reunion this year. Trusting that you will have a successful reunion and a good time and thanking you for your kind invitation, I remain, Yours truly,

Fred Welker.

Bunker Hill, Ill., Aug. 22, 1896.

My Dear Comrade: I sincerely regret that it will be impossible for me to attend the reunion of the old Brigade. May your meeting be a happy one. Kind regards to the living! Tender recollection of the dead! Later I shall send you some circulars with reference to the Shiloh Battlefield Association (of which I am secretary) and which seeks to have regimental markers and memorials erected on that field, which I visited last Decoration Day for the first time since we fought the battle. We hope to see every Iowa regiment there properly marked.

Sincerely,

F. Y. Hedley.

Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 24, 1896.

Lieut. John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Sir and Companion: For the courtesy of your kind invitation to the Crocker Brigade reunion please accept thanks. I regret that engagements will keep me away.

J. W. Muffly.

Ottumwa, Iowa, Sept. 23, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Marshalltown, Iowa.

My Dear Rood: Remembering that this is the day of the reunion of Crocker Brigade, I yearn to be with you on

the strength of my honorary membership. The reunion at Ottumwa two years ago will linger long in my mind as among the pleasantest memories; but it is impossible for me to be with you today. The fact is, I have again enlisted in defense of the honor, integrity and perpetuity of our common country and am making some talks to the people in favor of patriotic principles, stable government and honest money. Give my kind regards to the boys.

Sincerely yours,
SAM'L MAHON.

WEBSTER CITY, IOWA, Aug. 25, 1896.

John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Red Oak, Iowa.

My Dear Sir and Comrade: I have the honor and pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of invitation to attend the eighth biennial reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Marshalltown, September 23 and 24. I have always esteemed it a high honor to have been chosen as an honorary member of that distinguished military organization to which my old regiment (the 3rd Iowa Infantry) was for short time attached in the summer of 1864. It is my good fortune to count many of the members of that famous old Brigade among my warm personal friends and I beg to assure you that nothing but sickness or the occurrence of something which I cannot anticipate will prevent me from attending the coming reunion. With assurance of my warmest feeling of personal regard and friendship I am,

Very truly yours,
G. W. CROSLEY.

OTTUMWA, IOWA, Aug. 25, 1896.

Captain John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.

My Dear Captain: In acknowledging the receipt of your kind invitation to attend your Brigade reunion September 23 and 24 at Marshalltown, I wish to thank for the same and to say that if nothing happens to prevent, Mrs. Hills and I will be with you at that time. I had already received a similar

note from Col. Rood and mailed him my acceptance today.

I am very truly yours,

LEVI HILLS.

SILVERWOOD, IND, Sept. 10, 1896.

John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Dear Sir: Accept my sincere thanks for your kind remembrance of me, for the cordial invitation to be present at the eighth biennial reunion of the Crocker's Iowa Brigade. I regret my inability to meet with the Brigade this year. I have longed for an opportunity to express in person my appreciation and heartfelt gratitude for the honor I now enjoy of being an honorary member of the glorious brigade. Owing to pressing duties at home I am compelled most reluctantly to send my profound regrets. Wishing to be remembered with kindest regards and best wishes to all for a happy and profitable reunion of the Brigade,

Sincerely yours,

M. F. SAFELY.

LINCOLN, NEB., Sept. 21, 1896.

John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa, Corresponding Secretary, Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Dear Comrade: After a month's delay at Missouri Valley postoffice your cordial invitation to meet with you at your present reunion has just been received. No words of mine can express my heartfelt regrets that I cannot be one of your number. The only time it has been my privilege to meet with you was at Council Bluffs in 1889, when our beloved General Belknap led the "boys" and won all hearts to him. Every year since then has found me marshaling a little army of boys and girls, known to many of you as the kindergarten department of our city schools. This duty deprives me of the delightful pleasure of meeting and clasping the hands of the comrades of my noble hero husband. Eight long years have passed since he answered the last roll call. The shadow of Shiloh still hovers over our home. A fatherless daughter

and an only son are being daily taught to revere the name of Crocker's Iowa Brigade. In our home and in the schoolroom the folds of old glory are unfurled, while loyalty is our watchword. But these cannot fill the aching void; the loving guidance and wise counsel of the noble hero are our protection, while we realize we are not alone, because "he rests from his labors and his works do follow him." Hoping the time may come when I can be with you and wishing you a reunion such as you never have had of joy and pleasure, I am,

Sincerely yours,

EVA R. DANIELSON,

Widow of Capt. John A. Danielson, Co. H, 15th Iowa Infantry.

SALEM, MASS., Sept. 17, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

My Dear Colonel: Your kind favor of the 1st was duly received and up to now I had hoped to be able to meet the old boys at Marshalltown on the 23rd and 24th, but sickness in the family and the feeble condition of my wife's father (now going on 92) prevents our going so far away. You don't know (because you have not missed a single reunion) and I cannot express how very much I regret being unable to attend, but regrets are useless. Every one has his own duties to perform and live on hoping next year or the year after to do what he cannot this. As you requested, I have written several of the boys, urging them to attend, but with a sad heart, knowing I could not meet them. It seems to me that at each of the 11th, 13th, 15th and 16th regimental meetings they should elect a member and recommend him to the governor for appointment as commissioner of that regiment to select a spot on the Shiloh battlefield for their regimental monument, and also elect a regimental committee to select a design for the monument, and the Brigade should endorse their action. I do not know that the state of Iowa has yet made an appropriation to build regimental monuments at Shiloh and on other fields. If not it is time they did so. Nearly every other state has made an appropriation of

a certain sum to each regiment engaged on certain fields, and Iowa should not be the last state to do so; and the state should also pay the expenses of the commissioner in selecting the site for monument and the dedication ceremonies, to which the governor and a good representation from the state should be sent and their expenses paid by the state. If no appropriation has been made yet why not urge each of the four regiments to appoint a committee to work up the matter and urge every other regimental association in Iowa to follow suit and lay siege to the next legislature? With kind regards and hoping that you and all the old Brigade may most happily enjoy yourselves at Marshalltown, I am,

Truly and fraternally yours,

L. S. TYLER.

KEOKUK, IOWA, Sept. 21, 1896.

To the Members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Dear Comrades: Some weeks ago I received from the secretary of your association an invitation to attend the Brigade reunion to be held in Marshalltown at this time, and it was with feelings of keenest regret that I realized my inability to accept. I am unable to take so long a journey, and so can only send you a line expressing my unchanged regard for all my old comrades of the Brigade, and especially those of the 15th regiment. Time slips by and the old ranks are thinning fast, but the memory of the days we spent together in tent, on the march and in the heat of battle will never fade from our hearts. I have stepped to one side and can only watch from my arm chair in the corner the events transpiring that make for the weal or woe of our beloved country. But I believe the nation which so much was sacrificed to preserve will stand through all the assaults against her prosperity and honor. I hope you may have a pleasant time at this reunion, and wishing you all an earnest Godspeed, I am,

Yours for the old flag.

FATHER MUZZY.

IDAHO SPRINGS, COL., Sept. 23, 1896.

H. H. Rood, President Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Sickness keeps me here. I'm with you heart and spirit. God bless the boys, their families and sweethearts of Crocker's old Brigade. GEO. H. RUPLE.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26, 1896.

Dear Mr. Fracker, Crocker's Brigade Reunion.

I thank you very much for your invitation to attend the reunion on the 23rd prox. at Marshalltown, but it will be impossible for me to accept because of the secretary's arrangements for that time. I hope you will have your usual good time and I presume that our esteemed companion of the Illinois Commandery and M. C. from this city, the Hon. Hugh R. Belknap, will be there to talk to you.

Yours sincerely,

S. S. FROWE.

CHICAGO, Sept. 4, 1896.

Capt. C. W. Fracker, Des Moines, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: I beg to acknowledge receipt of kind invitation to the eighth biennial reunion of that superb organization, Crocker's Iowa Brigade. I sincerely regret it will be impossible for me to meet with you on that occasion, though I still I hope I may do so on some future occasion. Every man who had the honor to serve in that gallant command should, and I doubt not does feel justly proud of it. Wishing you all a glorious good time and many more reunions, I remain,

Most cordially yours,

A. J. HARDING.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Sept. 22, 1896.

Col. H. H. Rood, Marshalltown, Iowa.

My Dear Col.: I regret exceedingly that I will not be with you and the boys of Crocker's Brigade for a short time

at your reunion. I have a high appreciation of the men who served with the gallant Crocker. I knew him in civil life well and never knew him to be guilty of anything not gentlemanly and honorable, always high-toned and looking with contempt on anyone who did not conduct himself as a gentleman under all circumstances. On the 21st of December, 1861, he wrote to me from Davenport as follows:

"I sent the companies out to drill this morning but concluded that it was too cold and recalled them. The weather has been fine till yesterday, but now it is cold as thunder. When we can't drill we spend the time loafing, smoking, telling jokes, doing most anything to kill time. When the weather is fine we work all day. Among the officers we have some rare birds—* * * I wish you could be here a few days just for the fun of the thing—you would enjoy it."

This letter was written while the 13th regiment was at Davenport. The boys of the 13th will remember the time they had there. In another letter he says:

"I have just received orders to put the boat in motion so as to take my place in line. So good bye for the present. If I don't get a secesher bullet through me you will hear from me again. Your friend, M. M. Crocker."

He writes a long letter dated August 9, 1861, Camp Lyon, Bird's Point:

"I have received no intimation of the intention of the governor as to who he will appoint, and I care very little about it. If he appoints me I will do the best I can. If he don't it is all O. K. One thing it quite certain, I will never resign while one of the boys that I induced to volunteer remain in the service. * * * I am in my usual health, eat a great deal and sleep sound and am taking as little grief as possible."

This letter was written after Gen. Curtis had resigned the colonelcy of the 2nd Iowa and had been appointed brigadier general.

He writes from Jefferson City, Mo. Feb. 4, 1862:

"Everything remains here about as when I last wrote you. No military movements of any importance are now

under way or in contemplation, as far as I know unless the Curtis and Davis move in the direction of Price may be considered important. I think their movement will have the effect without any fighting to drive Price out of the state which will end the war in Missouri and they will either send us south or muster us out of the service. Our duties at this important strategic point are simply police duties. We guard the city and the public property and having repeated the regular routine for over two months some of the boys think it is growing monotonous. Your humble servant is most assuredly tired of the business and ardently desires more active duties."

After he had been quite sick at St. Louis and somewhat discouraged, he writes from Bird's Point, September 24, 1861:

"We fellows have been hacked around so much that we have no faith in God, man or devil. We don't believe there is any honesty or any ability anywhere and don't expect anything good to happen. We will obey orders and do our duty the best we can, hoping that the Lord in his own good time will deliver us."

Dear Col: I hope the Brigade will have a pleasant reunion in the city of Marshalltown and I am satisfied they will have it if you can make it so.

Yours truly,
P. M. CASADY.

MORTUARY ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COLUMBUS CITY, IOWA, June 19, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes, Esq.

Dear Comrade: At our seventh reunion at Ottumwa I was appointed to notify you of the death of members of Company C, and by looking over the roll of members just received I notice that there are three whose deaths I know of

that are not reported, viz: Sergeant T. J. Johnston, died Nov. 21, 1894; Lieut. S. H. McCoy, died July 9, 1895; W. A. Edmonson. I have not the date of his death.

Truly yours,

ASA MERRITT,

Late Co. C, 11th Iowa Infantry.

VINTON, IOWA, June 10, 1896.

John Hayes, Esq.

Comrade: At our reunion in Ottumwa I reported the death of Comrade Joel Heller, Company G, 13th Iowa, but was unable to give date of death at that time. He died Dec. 28, 1893.

Yours respectfully,

H. H. MCELROY,

Late Co. G, 13th Iowa Infantry.

BOOKWALTER, NEB., Sept. 18, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes.

Dear Sir: It becomes my painful duty to inform you of the death of my father, Mr. James S. Hood. He died Jan. 17, 1891. He belonged to Company F, Crocker's Brigade, 11th Iowa. He attended the fifth biennial reunion at Council Bluffs. Hoping success to the reunion this year, I am,

With respect,

KATIE HOOD.

P. S.—Will you kindly send me the proceedings of the reunion.

ANAMOSA, IOWA, Sept. 22, 1896.

Col. Rood.

Dear Sir: It is with extreme regret that I am obliged to give up the pleasure I anticipated in meeting my husband's comrades of Company C, 11th Iowa, at their reunion this week. Mr. Duncan died here in Anamosa the second day of May, 1895, and now lies buried at Columbus Junction, our old home. It would be too painful to me to stand alone be-

fore his companions in arms, and while I have many pleasant recollections connected with them, I am not equal to the ordeal of facing them with only the memory of my dear husband to sustain me. My tears would drive away the smiles which are more appropriate to the occasion, and I would not wish my sorrow to mar the pleasure of any one. I hope this may be a reunion long and pleasantly remembered by all, and may the widow's wish be God bless and keep you all safely to see many another.

Yours sincerely,

MRS. L. A. DUNCAN.

NEWTON, IOWA, June 11, 1896.

John Hayes, Secretary, Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Comrade: I am in receipt of the call for eighth reunion of the old Brigade, together with a copy of your elegant roster, for which accept best thanks. I have not missed a reunion so far and hope to make it eight by being with you at Marshalltown and "whoop it up" once more with the boys. I can report the following deaths since our last meeting, to-wit:

Milton R. Davis, Co. B, 13th regiment.

H. M. Murphy, Co. B, 13th regiment.

The former at Newton, Iowa, and the latter at Monroe, Iowa.

Fraternally yours,

JNO. L. MATHEWS,

Late Co. B, 13th Iowa.

SALEM, MASS, Sept. 8, 1896.

Capt. John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Red Oak, Iowa.

Dear Captain: As I have not seen the last report of the deaths in the Brigade am not sure but these have been reported:

Robert W. Cross, private Co. B, and Com. Sergeant 15th

Iowa Infantry; 1st Quarter Master and Captain Co. H, 23rd Iowa; died at Ogden, Utah, July 17, 1893.

Private Jason R. Lathrop, Co. C, 15th Iowa, died July 22, 1895; member of Post 335, G. A. R., Iowa.

Private Edwin Parker, Co. H, 15th Iowa Infantry, and Lieut. 9th Kansas Cavalry; died at Mermenton, La., Nov. 22, 1892, (so his widow wrote me, lately.)

Private Charles M. Elerick, Co. I. 15th Iowa Infantry, was killed at Cripple Creek, Col., in October, 1895.

Just had a letter from Col. Rood, asking me to write to all the boys I can and urge them to attend the reunion at Marshalltown. I wish I could go myself, and hoped to, but sickness in the family will prevent. If was in Iowa I would be there every time. Hoping you may have a delightful time and most successful reunion.

I am fraternally yours,

L. S. TYLER,

Late Co. H, 15th Iowa.

PONCA, NEB., Sept. 14, 1896.

Mr. John Hayes, Corresponding Secretary, Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

We received notice from you of the reunion to be held at Marshalltown, Iowa, but the dear comrade, John Dunlap, has gone to rest. He left the 16th of October, 1895, never to return. He was a kind and loving husband, an affectionate father. He leaves a wife, two daughters and four sons to mourn. Yours with respect,

MARY DUNLAP, (his wife.)

William A. Boudinot died at Western College, Iowa, near Cedar Rapids, November 15, 1895, his death being caused by pneumonia. Mr. Boudinot was born in Licking county, Ohio, November 28, 1846. In early life he removed to Iowa. At the beginning of the war, before the age of fifteen he enlisted in Co. B, of the Fifteenth Iowa Infantry, Crocker's Brigade, served with credit through the entire war. He was six months in Andersonville prison and the sufferings he

underwent there permanently injured his health. He was married at Swede Point, Iowa, March 28, 1868, to Miss E. V. De Moss, who with four children survives him. Removing to Kansas, he joined the G. A. R. soon after its organization in that state. He later returned to Iowa.

DEATH OF JUDGE DAY.

(Des Moines Daily News, May 2, 1898.)

Lying on a couch in the library, surrounded by the the books he loved so well and with which he had spent so many happy hours in years past, Judge James Gamble Day yesterday received the summons which sooner or later comes to all. Just six weeks before his wife, whose cheery companionship had blessed his life for more than forty years, had responded to the same silent messenger. Her loss was more than he could bear. Day by day, Judge Day sought, for the sake of his children, to throw off the loneliness which enveloped and bore him down but it was a vain struggle, and could he have had his choice it would doubtless have been to go at once to a happy reunion.

Judge Day had been to all appearances, in his usual health. Saturday afternoon he had gone out to the cemetery and had his lot measured off and otherwise completed his arangements concerning it. Sunday morning he decided not to try to go to church. The morning was spent chiefly in reading Drummond's "Ascent of Man," which he completed. Near by also lay the "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," whose closing words.—"The kingdom of heaven is at hand," seem, indeed, a prophecy. Both books had been favorites of Mrs. Day.

Some twenty minutes before Judge Day's death, his second son, Mr. Geo. A. Day, of Omaha, had arrived unexpectedly. They had been talking together, at first about the utter loneliness of the home, and later regarding some legal business to which the judge was looking forward. George left the room to remove his overcoat and returning was asking his father some question to which to his surprise

he received no reply. There was a gasp for breath and all was over. Immediate and strenuous efforts were made to revive him but all to no avail.

James Gamble Day was born in Jefferson county, Ohio, June 28, 1832, his father George Day, being a descendant from an old English family. It is said the Days came over to this country in the Mayflower. It was in Richmond academy, Ohio that he received his academic education. In 1857 he was graduated in the Cincinnati Law School, whence he came at once to Iowa, settling first in Afton and a few years later at Sidney, Fremont county. On December 1, 1857, he was married.

When the war broke out, in the fall of 1861, he enlisted for the service and at once became lieutenant of Co. F, of the 15th Iowa regiment of which he was soon after made captain. In the battle of Shiloh, April 6th, he received a severe wound in the hip, on account of which in the following September he was obliged to give up service. It was while on the field of Corinth that he was nominated for district judge in his home district, a nomination which his wife accepted for him. This responsible position, Judge Day filled with signal ability until June, 1870, when he was appointed chief justice to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of Judge George G. Wright. Previous to his appointment upon the supreme bench he had received the nomination at the hands of the people and he was overwhelmingly elected to the position and filled it with marked distinction till January, 1884, when the view he had taken on the memorable constitutional amendment caused his defeat. Judge Day declared that the temperance amendment had not been legally ratified and that it could be properly established and that the delay necessary to that end was a less misfortune than the violation of the constitution. In this he was sustained by the legal voice of the state but popular will triumphed over legal methods.

Judge and Mrs. Day are survived by six sons and one daughter,—Curtis and George A. Day, of Omaha; Mrs. Mary Day Edgar of Minneapolis; Charles M. Day of Sioux Falls;

Harry B. Day of Hampton; Dr. Edwin S. Day of Earlham; and James Day, Jr., of this city.

NO NORTH, AND NO SOUTH.

Our Swords Millions, Our Hearts One—So Writes the ex-Confederate, General Govan, Who Made the Charge on Gen. Crocker's Iowa Brigade at Atlanta.

(Davenport Republican.)

Every surviving veteran of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, at least every one who attended the reunion of that Brigade in Cedar Rapids in 1885, will read with interest the following letter from Confederate General D. C. Govan, an honored guest on the occasion. It was Gen. Govan's division of Cleburn's command which made the first charge, opening the great battle of Atlanta. The Crocker Brigade, each regiment in shallow rifle pits, received the full force of this charge. The Sixteenth regiment in the center and front, was ultimately surrounded and captured, but not until it had captured what remained of two Arkansas regiments, one of them Gen. Govan's own. Before this reunion at Cedar Rapids, Gen. Belknap, president of the Brigade Association, prepared a surprise for the old soldiers, especially of the Sixteenth regiment, when they should meet. This was to be the presence of Gen. Govan as an invited guest, and he bringing with him the Sixteenth's captured flag, with the object of again placing it in the hands of the old soldiers who had fought so many battles under its folds. The scene at the presentation of the flag by Gen. Govan, and its reception by the old commander of the regiment, on the stage of a crowded opera house one night, was, as a citizen said, the most dramatic that had ever occurred in this house of dramas. Gen. Govan's address in restoring the flag was as patriotic as his letter published below, earnest in feeling and

eloquent. The Sixteenth's representative to respond stepped over to the flag which had only been unfurled just before Gen. Govan commenced his address, examined its scarred folds, then with tears streaming down his cheeks, said: "Boys, it's the same old flag—once captured, but never disgraced." The scene that followed is indescribable. All that is but a memory now, yet intimately and affectionately connected with this memory is the name of Gen. Govan.

The letter is dated "Department of the Interior, U. S. Indian Service, Tulalip Agency, Washington, May 19, 1898," and written to Gen. Sanders of the Sixteenth Iowa formerly:

"Dear General: You will see by my address that I am in the Indian service, having been here nearly four years in Tulalip. The headquarters of the agency is situated immediately on Puget Sound, thirty-five miles north of Seattle, Washington. In all these years which have circled by so swiftly and silently, I have held the veterans of Crocker's Iowa Brigade in affectionate remembrance. I recall with pride and pleasure the generous reception tendered me at Cedar Rapids on the occasion of your magnificent reunion in September, 1885. I felt then, as I feel now, that so far as we were concerned the Union was fully restored, and that between us there remained not a lingering sentiment of hostility. As the years have flown by this feeling with me, and indeed with the whole South, has been more and more in evidence until recent events have bound us together in bonds that I trust and believe no events of the future can sever.

"The grand spectacle is presented of a nation actuated by unanimous and patriotic impulse and without a dissenting voice, voting all the men and money to enable the president to put a stop to the cruel and unholy war carried on by Spain in Cuba against old men, women and children, and to avenge the dastardly and unnatural crime which prompted the blowing up of the Maine, and cruel death of over two hundred and fifty of our gallant sailors. Never in the history of any country was there ever a more justifiable war than is now waged by the United States against Spain. It is a war prin-

cipally in the cause of humanity and a cruelly oppressed people, that appeals to the nobler and loftier sentiment of a liberty-loving nation.

"There is indeed now no North, no South, no East, no West. Our swords are millions, our hearts as one. What American does not feel prouder when he reads of the splendid victory of gallant Admiral Dewey, in which our brave sailors covered themselves with imperishable glory?

"As the mail is at hand I must close, with my kindest regards to every member of the old Brigade, and a large share for yourself.

I am sincerely yours,
D. C. GOVAN."

THE BELKNAP MONUMENT.

The Work of the Committee Completed—A Beautiful Monument Now Erected over Gen. Belknap's Grave in Arlington Cemetery, Washington.

Pursuant to instruction given by vote of the Brigade at the Marshalltown reunion, the Belknap monument committee

M. A. Higley, Chairman,
Wm. H. Goodrell, Secretary,
James Kelley, 11th Iowa,
Chas. W. Kepler, 13th Iowa,
H. C. McArthur, 15th Iowa,
G. B. Pray, 16th Iowa,

carried on the work as commenced and as outlined at the Marshalltown meeting. The work of raising funds was pushed by the chairman, Major M. A. Higley, and as soon as a sufficient sum was on hand, contracts were made for the erection of the monument which now stands in beautiful Arlington, a touching memorial of the love and esteem in which Gen. Belknap was held by the members of "His Bri-

gade," as well as the many who knew him intimately in public and private life.

In December, 1897, the monument was completed by the builders, The Mitchell Granite Co., of Quincy, Mass., and on December 22, was performed the ceremony by which the monument was formally presented by the Monument Committee to the Crocker Brigade, and by the Brigade to the National Government.

Under date of December 22, 1897, the Associated Press made the following report from Washington:

"The handsome granite monument erected at the Arlington National cemetery at the grave of Major General Wm. W. Belknap, who was secretary of war during the administration of President Grant, was today turned over to the government. The monument was erected by General Belknap's comrades of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Eleventh, Thirteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth Iowa Volunteer Infantry, members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, companions of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States and other friends.

"Above the inscription on the monument is an heroic size bronze medallion, the likeness of General Belknap, showing him in the uniform of a major-general.

"Col. H. H. Rood of Iowa, president of the Crocker's Iowa Brigade association, and Major M. A. Higley of the same state, chairman of the committee having in charge the selection of the design and building the monument, were present. Major Higley, after inspecting the monument, turned the same over to Colonel Rood as president of the Brigade Association, and the latter turned it over to the United States government."

In presenting the monument, Major M. A. Higley, chairman of the monument committee, and to whose unremitting labor the success of the monument movement is largely due, on behalf of the committee, made the following remarks:

MAJOR HIGLEY'S ADDRESS.

Col. Rood, President Crocker's Iowa Brigade, Comrades

and Friends: We are gathered today in lovely Arlington cemetery to unveil this beautiful monument to the memory of the gallant soldier and statesman

WILLIAM WORTH BELKNAP.

Upon this monument in lasting bronze is placed his noble face and below is this inscription:

WILLIAM WORTH BELKNAP.

Born, 1829. - - - - Died, 1890.

Colonel 15th Iowa Vol. Infantry.
Brigadier and Brevet Major General U. S. Vols.
Secretary of War, 1869-1876.

Erected by His Comrades of the Crocker Iowa Brigade
(11th, 13th, 15th, 16th Iowa Vol. Infantry).
Army of the Tennessee.
Companions of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion
of the United States.
And Other Friends.

Which proclaims to the world of the love and devotion of his comrades and friends. General Belknap needs no eulogy from mortal lips. His fame as a soldier and as a statesman is written on the pages of the nation's history. Iowa is proud of her noble son. It was the earnest desire of his comrades that his stalwart and manly form should be laid away to rest in Iowa soil, but they now recognize that it is fitting that Arlington, the great city of the noble dead should be his final resting place.

Two of the monument committee appointed by you in 1891, brave and gallant Col. Goodrell and Captain Kelley have gone to join the loved commander upon the eternal camping grounds.

Your committee has prepared a list of the names and the postoffice address of every contributor to the monument

fund, and it is their desire that the list be published in the next proceedings of the Brigade, and a copy be sent to every name.

The work of the monument committee has been a "labor of love." Their work is now done, and they place in your keeping as the President of Crocker's Iowa Brigade this stately and beautiful monument.

On behalf of Crocker's Brigade, Col. H. H. Rood, president of the Association, made the following reply:

REPLY OF COL. H. H. ROOD.

Major Higley and Gentlemen: When the friends of General Belknap, living in Iowa, learned he was to be buried in Arlington, and not in the city and state of his adoption, they were greatly grieved. This was especially true of his fellow citizens of Keokuk, and the members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade. Time and reflection have long since changed these views. There is no more fitting resting place for the dead soldier than in the National Cemeteries of the Union he fought and died for.

This massive and beautiful shaft, which will be approved by every friend who looks upon it, is a convincing proof of the earnest and faithful labors of your Committee. As its chairman, the burden rested mainly upon you. Nothing but a love and devotion which grew up by association in camp and battlefield, strengthened and deepened by years of correspondence and frequent meetings at reunions, could have inspired such tireless labors.

In the final test of friendship, when the object of it has passed from life and can no longer reward devotion by appreciation, or by more substantial means, men often fail. Not so with you; but instead, with increased effort you strove to prove anew your regard for the dead companion and friend.

It is my duty to acknowledge here the generous aid given to this work by the comrades in other organizations.

The spirit of comradeship cannot be bounded by state lines or military organizations. General Belknap's associates

in the Army of the Tennessee, his companions in the Loyal Legion, and his friends in civil life, freely and generously joined his comrades in the Brigade and enabled them to enlarge and beautify this fitting evidence of their regard for his memory.

We realize that while we live no monument is needed to remind us of him; we will not forget; we will always proclaim his honor and his worth, but our duty did not end there. We owed it to him, that in this the greatest of our national cemeteries, where thousands from all over the land come as to a shrine to pay silent and tearful tribute to the dead heroes of the republic, and to renew their vows to the spirit and form of our government, here in this sacred spot, it was our duty to place this evidence of our remembrance, that the multitudes of the future might pause here and say, this was a great soul, see how his comrades who served with him have honored his memory.

This duty done we leave this monument, and the mortal remains of him whose name we thus endeavor to perpetuate, to the care of the government he served and for which he freely offered his life.

A view of the monument to General Belknap, as it stands in Arlington Cemetery, is given as the frontispiece to this book; but from the picture one gains only a faint idea of the real massiveness and beauty of the memorial. The picture is disappointing in that it does not show how imposing and grand the monument really is.

The location of the monument is one of the best in the cemetery. The lot is a large one, and is situated near the famous Arlington House. Near at hand are the monuments to Sheridan, Gresham, Logan, and other noted heroes of the war, and the members of Crocker's Iowa Brigade may take pride and comfort in the fact that in all Arlington cemetery there stands no finer or more attractive monument than that over General Belknap's grave.

The monument committee of the Brigade Association

did both wisely and well in their selection, and all concerned have good cause for congratulation. The monument as it stands, cost about $1,800 but so carefully was every point considered that at the present time a similar monument could not be secured for less than $3,000 and possibly more.

The monument is of massive Quincy granite and it stands more than thirteen feet high. At the base its dimensions are nine feet and four inches by seven feet and six inches. The granite work is in every way a trumph of the monument builder's art and it will stand for all time.

The lettering and medallion on the monument are of the best quality of bronze. The medallion likeness of Gen. Belknap is the work of Carl Roll Smith, the noted artist who designed the figures and medallions for the Soldier's Monument at Des Moines.

Under this massive work of granite and bronze, eloquent testimonial of the love and esteem borne him by his comrades of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, the gallant, chivalrous and brave Belknap sleeps his last sleep.

Following appears a list of the contributors to the Belknap monument fund as furnished by Maj. M. A. Higley, chairman of the monument committee:

CONTRIBUTORS NOT MEMBERS OF THE BRIGADE TO THE BELKNAP MONUMENT.

Gen. Edward F. Winslow, Paris, France.
Senator Wm. B. Allison, Dubuque, Iowa.
Gen. G. M. Dodge, New York City.
Gen. A. J. Williamson, Washington, D. C.
Gen. W. L. Barnum, Chicago, Illinois.
Maj. H. L. Morrill, St. Louis, Missouri.
Maj. Samuel Mahon, Ottumwa, Iowa.
Col. I. P. Rumsey, Chicago, Illinois.
Maj. C. H. Smith, Aurora, Illinois.
Col. C. C. Chadwick, Detroit, Michigan.
Gen. M. F. Force, Sandusky, Ohio.
Maj. Hoyt Sherman, Des Moines, Iowa.

Col. G. I. Taggart, Savannah, Georgia.
Gen. D. B. Stanley, Washington, D. C.
Maj. J. W. Paddock, Omaha, Nebraska.
Capt. Charles Parsons, St Louis, Missouri.
Capt. Julius Pitzman, St. Louis, Missouri.
Capt. Claus H. Olbers, St. Louis, Missouri.
Col. S. S. Curtis, Omaha, Nebraska.
Col. T. M. Stanton, Omaha, Nebraska.
Capt. J. H. Pratt, Omaha, Nebraska.
Mrs. Clara B. Wolcott, Keokuk, Iowa.
Gen. A. L. Cheltain, Chicago, Illinois.
Mr. Edward Rhynearson, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.
Gen. M. M. Grange, Zanesville, Ohio.
Capt. Lowe Emmerson, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Hon. W. P. Brady for the Brady family, Cedar Rapids.
Ex-Gov. F. M. Drake, Centerville, Iowa.
Hon. H. R. Belknap, Chicago, Illinois.
Citizens of Keokuk, Iowa, through their committee, Comrades D. B. Hamill, C. F. Davis, W. B. Collins and Asaph Buck.

CONTRIBUTIONS BY THE HONORARY MEMBERS OF THE BRIGADE.

Gen. Andrew Hickenlooper, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Col. Wm. B. Leach, Minneapolis, Minnesota.
Maj. Fred Welker, San Francisco, California.
Gen. John McArthur, Chicago, Illinois.
Gen. John H. Stibbs, Chicago, Illinois.
Mrs. W. E. Rickard, Tipton, Iowa.
Maj. A. A. Perkins, Denver, Colorado.
Col. Geo. Roper, Rockford, Illinois.
Col. Mason P. Mills, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Gen. Walter Q. Gresham, Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Gen. James Wilson, Newton, Iowa.
Mrs. Eva R. Danielson, Lincoln, Nebraska.
Mr. Rodney Church Wilson, Merrill, Wisconsin.
Capt. F. Y. Hedley, Bunker Hill, Illinois.
Col. Geo. W. Crossley, Webster City, Iowa.

ELEVENTH IOWA INFANTRY.

Thomas Armstrong, Cedar Bluff, Iowa.
W. D. Ashford, Maryville, Missouri.
Andrew Acheson, Ainsworth, Iowa.
John Barr, Winfield, Iowa.
Alonzo Butler, Millersburgh, Iowa.
William Burge, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
J. C. Batdorf, Grand Rapids, Michigan.
Joseph Barr, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
J. E. Carr, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Fred P. Candee, Omaha, Nebraska.
A. D. Carr, Nira, Iowa.
J. H. Clark, Oxford, Iowa.
D. D. Comstock, Lost Nation, Iowa.
L. N. Conway, Macksburg, Iowa.
John Dance, Lisbon, Iowa.
J. H. Davidson, Clinton, Iowa.
John A. Deem, New Providence, Iowa.
A. L. Duncan, Anamosa, Iowa.
Robert Dunning, Ottumwa, Iowa.
S. J. Duncan, Allerton, Iowa.
J. C. Duncan, Allerton, Iowa.
J. N. Edge, Newton, Iowa.
J. H. Eldridge, Prescott, Iowa.
T. D. Farrier, Tipton, Iowa.
John M. Ferguson, Washington, Iowa.
Amos Ford, Grinnell, Iowa.
John Gamble, Moline, Illinois.
Alex. Henderson, Ainsworth, Iowa.
Robert Henderson, Montpelier, Iowa.
W. W. Hidlebaugh, Bagley, Iowa.
O. G. Hale, Bagley, Iowa.
C. M. Johnson, Citizen, Iowa.
James Kelley, Newton, Iowa.
Henry Kneese, Muscatine, Iowa.
C. Lemon, North Branch, Iowa.
S. S. Lytle, Iowa City, Iowa.
Geo. D. Martin, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

T. R. McConnell, Griswold, Iowa.
F. McKinney, Farmington, Minnesota.
Geo. McNeeley, Russell, Iowa.
Geo. W. Merrill, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
J. W. Meeker, Letts, Iowa.
W. H. Michael, Washington, D. C.
James McRoberts, Lisbon, Iowa.
Charles Nealley, Davenport, Iowa.
Forrest S. Nowlin, Princeton, Iowa.
E. D. Reeve, Tipton, Iowa.
B. F. Rose, Concordia, Kansas.
S. S. Shipley, Concordia, Kansas.
J. W. Sands, Ainsworth, Iowa.
Samuel Shafer, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Henry Stormfeltz, Mt. Ayr, Iowa.
John Strang, Norway, Iowa.
Samuel Steffy, Victor, Iowa.
M. M. Stoddard, Villisca, Iowa.
J. M. Taylor, Nebraska City, Nebraska.
W. H. Tedford, Corydon, Iowa.
Wm. Watson, Dubuque, Iowa.
Joseph Yeager, Afton, Iowa.

THIRTEENTH IOWA INFANTRY.

H. C. Anderson, Pomona, California.
B. Battles, Newton, Iowa.
Oliver Brundedge, Anamosa, Iowa.
Dudley Buck, Bowling Green, Florida.
G. Capron, Charles City, Iowa.
E. J. Evans, Newton, Iowa.
J. B. Eyerly, Newton, Iowa.
John W. Eystone, Lexington, Iowa.
Samuel T. French, Madison, Kansas.
J. S. Gauby, Lisbon, Iowa.
Henry Hartung, Lansing, Iowa.
George B. Hunter, Newton, Iowa.
C. W. Kepler, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

H. L. Kissel, Newton, Iowa.
Henry Keberling, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
S. A. Marine, Mason City, Iowa.
John L. Mathews, Newton, Iowa.
W. O. Mitchell, Corning, Iowa.
J. C. Morrison, Albia, Iowa.
Julius Mullen, Crescent, Iowa.
W. H. McCain, Marne, Iowa.
Thos. D. McElroy, Marshalltown, Iowa.
Morgan Paslay, Woodbine, Iowa.
Chas. E. Putnam, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Geo. H. Ruple, Denver, Colorado.
Jacob A. Rupert, Lisbon, Iowa.
S. G. Smith, Macksburg, Iowa.
David S. Stover, Newton, Iowa.
F. T. Townsend, Clay, Iowa.
Harvey M. Wilson, Vinton, Iowa.
J. R. Wallace, Mt. Auburn, Iowa.
S. W. Yearick, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Henry Zimmerman, Mechanicsville, Iowa.

Amount paid at Ottumwa in 1894 was $39.00, but list of contributors was never given the committee.

FIFTEENTH IOWA INFANTRY.

William Alloway, Columbus Junction, Iowa.
C. Armstrong, Ottumwa, Iowa.
E. C. Blackmar, Burlington, Iowa.
James Bird, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
John W. Bowen, Lincoln, Nebraska.
A. F. Burger, McBride, Iowa.
D. W. Bushnell, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
Alexander Cameron, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Jesse W. Cheek, Des Moines, Iowa.
D. B. Clark, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
Andrew Conley, Norway, Iowa.
J. P. Craig, Memphis, Missouri.

Barney Dewald, Alexandria, Missouri.
George Dehart, Mt. Sterling, Iowa.
R. H. Dickson, Rose Hill, Iowa.
M. C. Davis, Waterloo, Iowa.
Edward C. Evans, Clinton, Iowa.
W. Fairburn, Mt. Vernon, Missouri.
Mancil C. Goodrell, U. S. Marine Corps.
B. G. Gard, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
W. H. Gerbrick, Chicago, Illinois.
Wm. H. Goodrell, Iowa City, Iowa.
John T. Gunning, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
W. H. Gibbon, Chariton, Iowa.
V. Hilliard, Vernon, Iowa.
M. A. Higley, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
H. H. Higley, Danville, Iowa.
A. R. Hostetter, Marengo, Iowa.
David R. Hornbaker, Bonaparte, Iowa.
Albert Hunter, Ainsworth, Iowa.
Charles R. Hawley, Butte City, Montana.
E. L. Horth, Centralia, Kansas.
B. F. Jordan, Burlington, Iowa.
Benjamin Johnson, Keosaqua, Iowa.
Geo. W. Kirkpatrick, Kirksville, Missouri.
John A. Kimbrough, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
E. H. King, Napa City, California.
C. E. Lanstrum, Galesburg, Illinois.
M. V. Leonard, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
W. S. McLain, Kirksville, Missouri.
H. C. McArthur, Lincoln, Nebraska.
Squire Marts, Ottumwa, Iowa.
Andrew Mitchell, Norway, Iowa.
Edgar T. Miller, Media, Pennsylvania.
Byron Morgan, Kellogg, Iowa.
John Mullaney, Marshalltown, Iowa.
W. P. L. Muir, Bonaparte, Iowa.
W. W. Nelson, Birmingham, Iowa.
Simon Neirmeyer, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
F. C. Overton, Des Moines, Iowa.

James M. Parker, Des Moines, Iowa.
John A. Payne, Connersville, Indiana.
Albert Phipps, Cherokee, Iowa.
James Primrose, Clinton, Iowa.
Elisha Powell, Paoria, Colorado.
E. M. Reynolds, Lamar, Missouri.
George J. Reynolds, Carrollton, Missouri.
Marinus Rhynsburger, Orange City, Iowa.
Sylvester Rynearson, Arcanum, Ohio.
H. Clay Seymour, Danville, Iowa.
David Sharp, Des Moines, Iowa.
A. G. Studer, Singapore, India.
Oscar E. Stewart, Ottumwa, Iowa.
John Stackley, Mitchellville, Iowa.
Melville Sweet, Glenwood, Iowa.
Jackson Terrell, Polk City, Iowa.
William Tebus, Madrid, Iowa.
J. B. Thatcher, Washington, D. C.
Jonathan Thatcher, Seattle, Washington.
William Thornton, Ankeny, Iowa.
Sheldon Toby, Marshalltown, Iowa.
L. S. Tyler, Salem, Massachusetts.
A. D. Thatcher, Pomona, California.
Addison Utterback, Tabor, Iowa.
J. S. Vantresse, Marshalltown, Iowa.
Chris. Warren, Keosaqua, Iowa.
Alvin Wescott, Chicago, Illinois.
C. L. Wescott, Tustin City, Missouri.
R. H. Whitenack, Marshalltown, Iowa.
Jeff. Wilson, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.
Reece Wilson, Des Moines, Iowa.
Samuel Wilson, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Stephen Wilkins, Ottumwa, Iowa.
Amos Wymore, Rose Hill, Iowa.
Eldridge Wilson, Cedar Falls, Iowa.

SIXTEENTH IOWA INFANTRY.

Jas. F. Anson, Cascade, Iowa.
Jacob Floyd, Center Point, Iowa.
James Gillaspie, Patterson, Iowa.
John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.
T. H. Harkness, Tracy, Iowa.
Fred Kern, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Peter Kiene, Jr., Dubuque, Iowa.
Jacob Leighton, Allerton, Iowa.
Frederic Lloyd, Iowa City, Iowa.
Joseph H. Lucas, Cherokee, Kansas.
James McKitterick, Lyons, Iowa.
Thomas Purcell, Western, Oregon.
Stephen Wilkins, Des Moines, Iowa.

Contribution of $8.00 was handed the chairman of committee at the seventh biennial meeting at Ottumwa, September 7, 1894, and no names given.

MARCHES, BATTLES, SIEGES AND CAMPAIGNS

Participated in by Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

Shiloh,	April 6th and 7th, 1862
Bolivar,	July 27th, 1862
Iuka,	September 21st, 1862
Corinth,	October 3d and 4th, 1862
March to Monroe, Miss.,	November 29th, 1862
Vicksburg Campaign,	April to July 4th, 1863
March to Mechanicsville, Ga.,	May 29th, 1863
March to Monroe, La.,	August 29th, 1863
March to Jackson, Miss.,	July 5th to 18th, 1863
Meridian Expedition,	February, 1864
Kenesaw Mountain,	June 27th, 1864
Nickajack Creek,	July 3d, 4th and 5th, 1864
Atlanta,	July 21st, 22d and 28, 1864
Atlanta Campaign,	June to September, 1864
"March to the Sea,"	Nov. 15th to Dec. 21st, 1864
Savannah,	December 21st, 1864
March Through the Carolinas,	January to April, 1865
Columbia,	February 16th and 17th, 1865
Bentonville,	March 20th and 21st, 1865
Raleigh,	April 13th, 1865

Grand Review, Washington, May 24, 1865.

HISTORICAL.

Names of the Soldiers Who Organized the Civic Society Known as Crocker's Iowa Brigade, at Muscatine, Iowa, June, 9, 1881.

NAME.	COMPANY.		REGIMENT.
Adams, H. C	D	13th	Died Nov. 16, 1893
Beach, Benjamin	H	11th	
Bowman, Jacob	A	11th	
Cadle, Cornelius,	H	11th	
Crocker, W. H	E	16th	Died Jan. 3, 1897
Esmoil, Peter A	C	16th	
Fultz, W. S	C	11th	
Henderson, Robt	A	11th	
Kean, J. M	D	11th	Died ——— 1897
Lewis, E. B	I	11th	
McCoy, S. H	C	11th	
Morgridge, G. O	H	11th	
Munroe, J. H	H	11th	
Parker, John T	D	13th	
Rood, H. H	A	13th	
Sherman, B. R	E	13th	
Shifflett, W. T	D	11th	
Stephens, E. G	I	13th	
Sullivan, Thos	E	16th	Died July 25, 1896
Twigg, W. M	C	11th	
Welch, Jno	E	16th	
Wintermute, R. K	H	11th	

TABLE NO. 1

Showing the number of survivors of Crocker's Iowa Brigade, with the number of deaths reported since the organization of the Society, as shown by the Corresponding Secretary's roster:

	11TH REG.			13TH REG.			15TH REG.			16TH REG.		
	Names on Roster, Jan. 1, 1898.	Died.	Remaining.	Names on Roster, Jan. 1, 1898.	Died.	Remaining.	Names on Roster, Jan. 1, 1898.	Died.	Remaining.	Names on Roster, Jan. 1, 1898.	Died.	Remaining.
Field and Staff..	14	3	11	20	6	14	14	3	11	13	3	10
Company A.....	68	6	62	74	4	70	70	1	69	55	1	54
Company B.....	53	2	51	79	5	74	84	6	78	42	3	39
Company C.....	66	9	57	44	1	43	84	7	77	69	4	65
Company D.....	79	4	75	113	11	102	72	3	69	60	5	55
Company E.....	55	1	54	73	1	72	109	2	107	42	5	37
Company F.....	50	4	46	60	6	54	86	3	83	53	3	50
Company G.....	55	10	45	87	8	79	81	2	79	42	1	41
Company H.....	66	3	63	74	2	72	95	4	91	50	5	45
Company I.....	47	3	44	81	1	80	70	4	66	43	3	40
Company K.....	46	5	41	79	4	75	83	6	77	38	0	38
Totals.....	599	50	549	784	49	735	848	41	807	507	33	478

Totals.....	Eleventh Regiment.....	599	50	549
	Thirteenth Regiment.....	784	49	735
	Fifteenth Regiment.....	848	41	807
	Sixteenth Regiment.....	507	33	474
	Totals.....	2738	172	2566

TABLE NO. 2.

Showing membership at each reunion from 1881 to 1898.

REGIMENT, ETC.	Organization, June 29, 1881, Muscatine.	1st Reunion, 1881, Washington.	2d Reunion, 1883, Cedar Rapids.	3d Reunion, 1885, Iowa City.	4th Reunion, 1887, Davenport.	5th Reunion, 1889, Council Bluffs.	6th Reunion, 1891, Des Moines.	7th Reunion, 1894, Ottumwa.	8th Reunion, 1896, Marshalltown.
Eleventh Regiment	.....	42	78	132	189	227	274	295	316
Thirteenth Regiment	.....	42	120	169	231	260	324	352	368
Fifteenth Regiment	.....	11	80	128	186	218	302	328	355
Sixteenth Regiment	.....	7	41	72	111	127	175	183	186
Totals	.....	102	319	501	717	832	1075	1158	1225
Honorary Members	.....	7	12	25	36	46	53	55	59
Totals	.....	109	331	526	753	878	1128	1213	1284

TABLE NO. 3.

Showing number of members present and registered at each reunion from 1881 to 1898.

REGIMENT, ETC.	Organization.	1st Reunion.	2d Reunion.	3d Reunion.	4th Reunion.	5th Reunion.	6th Reunion.	7th Reunion.	8th Reunion.
Eleventh Regiment	13	40	59	90	116	106	152	109	77
Thirteenth Regiment	5	44	103	104	131	120	172	117	107
Fifteenth Regiment	...	16	72	75	108	127	165	114	90
Sixteenth Regiment	4	7	36	47	65	48	91	32	36
Totals	22	107	270	316	420	401	580	372	310
Honorary Members and others, not registered (estimated)	...	...	20	30	30	30	20	30	20
Totals	22	107	290	346	450	431	600	402	330

OFFICERS OF THE BRIGADE SOCIETY.

1881. Organization, June 9th, Muscatine, Iowa.

President, Captain Buren R. Sherman, Des Moines, Iowa.
1st Vice-President, Col. A. M. Hare, 11th, Muscatine, Iowa.
2d Vice-President, Col. John Shane, 13th, Vinton, Iowa.
3d Vice-President, Gen. J. M. Hedrick, 15th, Ottumwa, Iowa.
4th Vice-President, Gen. A. H. Sanders, 16th, Davenport, Ia.
Corresponding Sec'y, Capt. John H. Munroe, Muscatine, Iowa.
Recording Sec'y, Adjutant H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Treasurer, Colonel M. A. Higley, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

1881. First Biennial Reunion, Sept. 28 and 29, Washington, Iowa.

President, Gen. W. W. Belknap, Washington, D. C.
1st Vice-President, Col. Ben. Beach, 11th, Muscatine, Iowa.
2d Vice-President, Gen. James Wilson, 13th, Newton, Iowa.
3d Vice-President, L. S. Tyler, 15th, Monroe, Iowa.
4th Vice-President, W. H. Crocker, 16th, Columbus Junction.
Corresponding Sec'y, Capt. John H. Munroe, Muscatine, Iowa.
Recording Sec'y, Capt. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Treasurer, Major M. A. Higley, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

1883. Second Biennial Reunion, Sept. 26 and 27, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

President, General W. W. Belknap.
1st Vice-President, John Wilkinson, 11th, Jefferson, Iowa.
2d Vice-President, E. R. Mason, 13th, Marion, Iowa.
3d Vice-President, J. J. Wilson, 15th, Chicago, Illinois.
4th Vice-President, G. B. Pray, 16th, Webster City, Iowa.
Corresponding Sec'y, H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Recording Sec'y, John H. Munroe, Muscatine, Iowa.
Treasurer, M. A. Higley, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

1885. Third Biennial Reunion, Sept. 23 and 24, Iowa City, Iowa.

President, General W. W. Belknap, Washington, D. C.
1st Vice-President, J. E. Coe, 11th, Muscatine, Iowa.
2d Vice-President, G. A. Sells, 13th, Larned, Kansas.
3d Vice-President, A. M. Brobst, 15th, Knoxville, Iowa.
4th Vice President, G. B. Pray, 16th, Webster City, Iowa.

Corresponding Sec'y, Col. H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Recording Sec'y, Capt. John H. Munroe, Muscatine, Iowa.
Treasurer, Corp. Peter Kiene, Jr., Dubuque, Iowa.

1887. Fourth Biennial Reunion, Sept. 21 and 22, Davenport, Iowa.

President, General W. W. Belknap, Washington, D. C.
1st Vice-President, S. S. Lytle, 11th, Iowa City, Iowa.
2d Vice-President, G. H. Ragsdale, 13th, Le Mars, Iowa.
3d Vice-President, Ben. Johnson, 15th, Keosauqua, Iowa.
4th Vice-President, Peter Kiene, Jr., 16th Dubuque, Iowa.
Corresponding Sec'y, Colonel H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Recording Sec'y, Captain John H. Munroe, Muscatine, Iowa.
Treasurer, Corporal Peter Kiene, Jr., Dubuque, Iowa.

1889. Fifth Biennial Reunion, Sept. 18 and 19, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

President, General W. W. Belknap, Washington, D. C.
1st Vice-President, Capt. John H. Munroe, 11th, Muscatine.
2d Vice-President, S. A. Marine, 13th, Vinton, Iowa.
3d Vice-President, M. A. Higley, 15th, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
4th Vice-President, Gen. A. H. Sanders, 16th, Davenport, Ia.
Corresponding Sec'y, Colonel H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Recording Sec'y, Captain C. W. Fracker, Des Moines, Iowa.
Treasurer, Corporal Peter Kiene, Jr., Dubuque, Iowa.

1891. Sixth Biennial Reunion, Sept. 23 and 24, Des Moines, Iowa.

President, Colonel H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
1st Vice-President, Gen. A. H. Sanders, 16th, Davenport, Ia.
2d Vice-President; Capt. John H. Munroe, 11th, Muscatine.
3d Vice-President, Major S. A. Marine, 13th, Des Moines, Ia.
4th Vice-President, Maj. W. H. Goodrell, 15th, Iowa City, Ia.
Corresponding Sec'y, Captain John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.
Recording Sec'y, Captain C. W. Fracker, Des Moines, Iowa.
Treasurer, Corporal Peter Kiene, Jr., Dubuque, Iowa.

1894. Seventh Biennial Reunion, Sept. 26 and 27, Ottumwa, Iowa.

President, Colonel H. H. Rood, 16th, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
1st Vice-President, W. H. Tedford, 11th, Corydon, Iowa.
2d Vice-President, John T. Parker, 13th, Sigourney, Iowa.
3d Vice-President, J. P. Craig, 15th, Memphis, Mo.
4th Vice-President, John H. Smith, 16th, Camanche, Iowa.

Corresponding Sec'y, John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.
Recording Sec'y, C. W. Fracker, Des Moines, Iowa.
Treasurer, Peter Kiene, Jr., Dubuque, Iowa.

1896. Eighth Biennial Reunion, Sept. 23 and 24, Marshalltown, Iowa.

President, Colonel H. H. Rood, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
1st Vice-President, Connie Lemon, 11th, Guthrie Center, Ia.
2d Vice-President, Wm. H. Penn, 13th, Des Moines, Iowa.
3d Vice-President, Oscar E. Stuart, 15th, Ottumwa, Iowa.
4th Vice-President, John Henry Smith, 16th, Camanche, Ia.
Corresponding Sec'y, John Hayes, Red Oak, Iowa.
Recording Sec'y, C. W. Fracker, Des Moines, Iowa.
Treasurer, Peter Kiene, Jr., Dubuque, Iowa.

HISTORICAL.

Officers of 11th, 13th, 15th and 16th Regimental Societies, Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

ELEVENTH IOWA.

1885. Iowa City, September 23 and 24.

President, Capt. G. O. Morgridge, Co. H, Topeka, Kansas.
Secretary, S. S. Lytle, Co. F, Iowa City, Iowa.
Regimental Historian, Col. C. Cadle, Jr., Blockton, Alabama.

1887. Davenport, Iowa, September 21 and 22.

President, George O. Morgridge, Co. H, Topeka, Kansas.
Vice-President, Wm. Watson, Surgeon, Dubuque, Iowa.
Recording Secretary, S. S. Lytle, Co. F, Iowa City Iowa.
Corresponding Sec'y, Lyman Banks, Co. H, Omaha, Neb.
Treasurer, George D. Magoon, Co. H, Muscatine, Iowa.
Historian, George O. Morgridge, Co. H, Topeka, Kansas.

1889. Council Bluffs, Iowa, September 18 and 19.

President, M. C. Staves, Co. K, Des Moines, Iowa.
Vice-President, Lewis Elsifer, Co. E, Hampton, Iowa.

Secretary, John Lett, Co. E, Benedict, Nebraska.
Treasurer, George D. Magoon, Co. H, Muscatine, Iowa.

1891. Des Moines, Iowa, September 23 and 24.

President, M. C. Staves, Co. K, Des Moines, Iowa.
Vice-President, Lewis Elsifer, Co. E, Hampton, Iowa.
Secretary, John Lett, Co. E, Benedict, Nebraska.
Treasurer, George D. Magoon, Co. H, Muscatine, Iowa.

1894. Ottumwa, Iowa, September 26 and 27.

President, Connie Lemon, Co. F, Guthrie Center, Iowa.
Vice-President, B. F. Rose, Co. B, Meridith, Kansas.
Secretary, A. L. Mitchell, Co. C, Davenport, Iowa.
Treasurer, George D. Magoon, Co. H, Muscatine, Iowa.

1896. Marshalltown, Iowa, September 23 and 24.

President, Connie Lemon, Co. F, Guthrie Center, Iowa.
Vice-President, B. F. Rose, Co. B, Meridith, Kansas.
Secretary, A. L. Mitchell, Co. C, Davenport, Iowa.
Treasurer, George D. Magoon, Muscatine, Iowa.

THIRTEENTH IOWA.

1885. Iowa City, Iowa, September 23 and 24.

President, C. W. Kepler, Co. A, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Secretary, H. N. Palmer, Co. G, Vinton, Iowa.
Historian, H. N. Palmer, Co. G, Vinton, Iowa.

1887. Davenport, Iowa, September 21 and 22.

President, Capt. C. W. Kepler, Co. A, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Vice-President, Capt. J. T. Parker, Co. D, Sigourney, Iowa.
Secretary, W. A. Hunter, Co. B, Belle Plaine, Iowa.
Treasurer, E. G. Stevens, Co. I, Keokuk, Iowa.
Historian, H. N. Palmer, Co. G, Vinton, Iowa.

1889. Council Bluffs, Iowa, September 18 and 19.

President, Capt. C. W. Kepler, Co. A, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.
Vice-President, Capt. J. T. Parker, Co. D, Sigourney, Iowa.
Secretary, W. A. Hunter, Co. B, Belle Plaine, Iowa.
Treasurer, E. G. Stevens, Co. I, Keokuk, Iowa.

1891. Des Moines, Iowa, September 23 and 24.

President, A. W. Guthrie, Co. B, Des Moines, Iowa.
1st Vice-President, J. W. Fitz, Co. A, Jefferson, Iowa.
2d Vice-President, J. T. Parker, Co. D, Sigourney, Iowa.
Secretary, W. A. Hunter, Co. B, Belle Plaine, Iowa.
Treasurer, C. W. Kepler, Co. A, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

1894. Ottumwa, Iowa, September 26 and 27.

President, J. T. Parker, Co. D, Sigourney, Iowa.
1st Vice-President, W. H. Penn, Co. E, Des Moines. Iowa.
2d Vice-President, W. B. Mitchell, Co. C, Corning, Iowa.
Secretary, John L. Mathews, Co. B. Newton, Iowa.
Treasurer, C. W. Kepler, Co. A, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

1896. Marshalltown, Iowa, September 23 and 24.

President, J. T. Parker, Co. D, Sigourney, Iowa.
1st Vice-President, W. H. Penn, Co. E, Des Moines, Iowa.
2d Vice-President, B. R. Sherman, Co. E, Vinton, Iowa.
Secretary, J. W. Fitz, Co. A, Jefferson, Iowa.
Treasurer, A. W. Guthrie, Co. B, Des Moines, Iowa.

FIFTEENTH IOWA.

1885. Iowa City, Iowa, September 23 and 24.

President, General J. M. Hedrick, Ottumwa, Iowa.
Vice-President, Major M. A. Higley, Co. A, Cedar Rapids.
Secretary, A. M. Brobst, Co. G, Knoxville, Iowa.
Historian, L. S. Tyler, Co. H, Keokuk, Iowa.

1887. Davenport, Iowa, September 21 and 22.

President, Major M. A. Higley, Co. A, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Vice-President, Dr. W. H. Gibbon, Surgeon, Chariton, Iowa.
Sec'y and Treas., Maj. H. C. McArthur, Co. H, Lincoln, Neb.
Historian, L. S. Tyler, Co. H, Keokuk, Iowa.

1889. Council Bluffs, Iowa, September 18 and 19.

President, Major M. A. Higley, Co. A, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Vice-President, Dr. W. H. Gibbon, Surgeon, Chariton, Iowa.
Sec'y and Treas., H. C. McArthur, Co. H, Lincoln, Nebraska.
Historian, L. S. Tyler, Co. H, Keokuk, Iowa.

1891. Des Moines, Iowa, September 23 and 24.

President, Major M. A. Higley, Co. A, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Vice-President, John Payne, Co. B, Connorsville, Indiana.
Sec'y and Treas., H. C. McArthur, Co. H, Lincoln, Nebraska.

1894. Ottumwa, Iowa, September 26 and 27.

President, Major M. A. Higley, Co. A, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Vice-President, S. Rynearson, Co. C, Arcanum, Ohio.
Sec'y and Treas., H. C. McArthur, Co. H, Lincoln, Nebraska.

1896. Marshalltown, Iowa, September 23 and 24.

President, Major M. A. Higley, Co. A, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Vice-President, S. Rynearson, Co. C, Arcanum, Ohio.
Sec'y and Treas., H. C. McArthur, Co. H, Kearney, Nebraska.

SIXTEENTH IOWA.

1885. Iowa City, Iowa, September 23 and 24.

President, General A. H. Sanders, Davenport, Iowa.
Secretary and Treasurer, John Hayes, Co. C, Red Oak, Iowa.

1887. Davenport, Iowa, September 21 and 22.

President, General A. H. Sanders, Davenport, Iowa.
Vice-President, F. E. Cheney, Co. C, Tama City, Iowa.
Secretary and Treasurer, John Hayes, Co. C, Red Oak, Iowa.

1889. Council Bluffs, Iowa, September 18 and 19.

President, C. W. Fracker, Quartermaster, Des Moines, Iowa.
Vice-President, Isaac Clements, Co. H, Primghar, Iowa.
Secretary and Treasurer, John Hayes, Co. C, Red Oak, Iowa.

1891. Des Moines, Iowa, September 23 and 24.

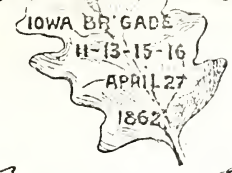
President, G. B. Pray, Co. F, Webster City, Iowa.
Vice-President, L. K. Page, Co. C, Ida Grove, Iowa.
Secretary and Treasurer, John Hayes, Co. C, Red Oak, Iowa.

1894. Ottumwa, Iowa, September 26 and 27.

President, John H. Smith, Co. A, Camanche, Iowa.
Vice-President, F. McClelland, Surgeon, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Secretary and Treasurer, John Hayes, Co. C, Red Oak, Iowa.

1896. Marshalltown, Iowa, September 23 and 24.

President, John H. Smith, Co. A, Camanche, Iowa.
Vice-President, Martin V. Lott, Co. I, Waterloo, Iowa.
Secretary and Treasurer, John Hayes, Co. C, Red Oak, Iowa.



·IN·MEMORIAM·

OF THE

1145 ENLISTED MEN

OF

Crocker's Iowa Brigade,

WHO ON

BATTLE FIELD, IN HOSPITAL AND PRISON,

GAVE THEIR LIVES IN DEFENSE
OF THE UNION.

1861. 1865.

"The tumult and the shouting dies—
The captains and the kings depart—
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart,
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget."

IN MEMORIAM.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Abercrombie, J. C., Colonel 11th Iowa, 1890.
Belknap, Miss Anna M., Keokuk, July 20, 1893.
Gresham, General W. Q., Washington, D. C., May 28, 1895.
Kirkwood, Governor Samuel J., Iowa City, Sept. 1, 1894.
Mills, Mason P., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Roper, Colonel George, Rockford, Illinois.
Tuttle, General J. M., Des Moines, Oct. 25, 1892.

"The earth their mother, keeps her sacred trust
And shields them ever from the suns and snows,
While year by year above their hallowed dust
Remembrance, fragrant as the violet blows."

IN MEMORIAM.

List of Members Whose Deaths Have Been Reported Since the Organization of the Present Society.

* Were not members of the present Society.

ELEVENTH REGIMENT.

*Abercrombie, J. C., Colonel, Burlington, Iowa, 1890.
*Alvey, Geo., Company G, Stockport, Iowa, 1892.
*Berreman, Geo. T., Company E, Moscow, Idaho, May, 1886.
Black, Thos., Company F, Cumberland, Iowa, June, 1896.
Cadle, Richard, Quartermaster, Monte Vista, Colorado, April 9, 1895.
*Campbell, Archibald S., Company G, Highland, Kan., April 15, 1886.
Chatfield, Beecher, Co. D, Sold. Home, Marshalltown, Jan. 24, 1893.
*Cloud, A. C., Company A, Lineville, Iowa, February, 1892.
*Couch, Ed. L., Company H, Muscatine, Iowa, February 10, 1895.
Crouch, W. C., Company I, Muscatine, Iowa, April 12, 1892.
Cummins, David, Company C, Dawson county Neb., May 8, 1894.
Duncan, A. L., Company C, Anamosa, Iowa, May 2, 1895.
Dunn, J. M., Company H, Muscatine, Iowa, January 21, 1895.
Edmundson, W. A., Company C, Allerton, Iowa, August 28, 1895.
Endsley, W. M., Company C, Lockport, Kan., April 16, 1893.
Esher, Jno. W., Company E, Greene county, Iowa, Sept, 21, 1897.
*Green, John A., Company C, Cherokee county, Kan., Oct. 1888.
Hood, James S., Company F, Liberty, Nebraska, Jan. 17, 1891.
Johnson, Frank A., Company E, Milbank, S. D., Sept. 1891.
*Johnson, T. J., Company C, November, 1894.
*Jones, David W., Company F, Marshalltown, Iowa, July 30, 1896.
*Jones, Hugh O., Company C, Morning Sun, Iowa, May 29, 1887.
Kane, John A., Company A, Muscatine, Iowa, 1892.
Kean, J. M., Lieut. Company D, Wilton, Iowa.
Keating, John, Company F, Washington, Iowa, October, 1893.
Keif, Matthias, Company I, Muscatine, Iowa, Feb. 11, 1895.
Kelley, James, Capt. Company D, Newton, Iowa, Feb. 29, 1896.
*Kennedy, David, Company G, Leando, Iowa, 1892.
*Kilbourn, Chas., Company G, Lowell, Iowa, April 22, 1896.
Kneese, M. M., Company H, Muscatine, Iowa, Dec. 17, 1886.
*Lattimer, Wm., Company K, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, April 26, 1892.
Lawrence, Jacob, Company B, Union, Iowa, June, 1893.
Lockwood, Edwin J., Lieut. Company G, Creston, Iowa, June 11, 1893.
*Long, Oliver Q., Company K, Sanborn, Iowa, April 6, 1889.
McCoy, S. H., Company C, Columbus Junction, Iowa, July 9, 1895.
*McCulloughley, John, Company A, York, Neb., August 3, 1891.
McDonald, Donald, Company C, Muscatine, Iowa, March 26, 1888.

McRoberts, F. L., Company K, Maitland, Mo., March 18, 1888.
Miles, J. D., Surgeon Co. F, Schuyler, Neb., July 4, 1894.
*Miller, Geo. F., Company G, Winfield, Iowa, May, 1894.
*Miller, F. B., Company G, Wayne, Iowa, 1894.
*Raridon, Chas., Company K, Marron, Neb., 1894.
Rickard, W. E., Company K, Tipton, Iowa, March 10, 1890.
Sanders, Morgan, Company A, Montpelier, Iowa, Jan. 16, 1892.
*Safely, John, Company K, Mt. Vernon, Iowa, April 19, 1889.
*Saums, Conrad, Company G, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, 1892.
*Saunders, Martin M, Company A, Montpelier, Jan. 12, 1893.
*Sibert, Edward, Company G, Walton, Neb., August 3, 1895.
Weatherly, W. H., Lieut. Co. B. Marshalltown, Iowa, April 2, 1897.
*Wiles, A. B., Lieut. Company I, Cherokee, Kan., March 27, 1893.
*Wymer, James, Jr., Company D, Pedee, Iowa, April, 1895.
Yeager, Joseph, Company G, Creston, Iowa, May 26, 1895.

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT.

*Were not members of present society.

Adams, Henry C., Company D, Ft. Defiance, Arizona, Nov. 16, 1893.
Bassett, Leslie, Captain Company K, Denver, Colo., 1896.
Beck, John J., Company A, Lake City, Minn., May 28, 1898.
Brockman, C. S., Company F, Western, Iowa.
Buck, Dudley, Company D., Bowling Green, Fla., Nov. 18, 1893.
*Butler, Benj. E., Company A, Central City, Neb., 1885.
*Carothers, Wm., Company B., Des Moines, Iowa, 1896.
Cassell, Thos. K., Company G, Shellsburg, Iowa.
*Clingman, R. H., Polk City, Iowa.
*Cook, S. D., Lieutenant Company K, Sigourney, Iowa, April 5, 1892.
*Cottamus, T. C., (Colored) Co. H, Marshalltown, Iowa, June 4, 1890.
*Dalton, Wm., Company D, Kansas.
*Dana, Geo., Company D, Sigourney, Iowa, December, 1889.
*Davis, Milton R., Company B, Newton, Iowa, January 13, 1895.
*Dearth, Jeremiah, Company G, Vinton, Iowa.
Dobie, Geo. W., Company D, Sigourney, Iowa, August 27, 1889.
*Dunbar, John S., Company D, Agency City, Iowa.
*Elrod, John, Chaplain, Independence, Kan., Jan. 20, 1889.
Forsyth, John, Company E, Lincoln, Neb., June 8, 1893.
Goodhue, W. S., Company F, Lisbon, Iowa.
*Hanna, Silas W., Company G, Garrison, Iowa, Reported Encampment, 1895.
Heller, Joel, Company G, Victor, Iowa, Dec. 28, 1893.
Hogin, Geo. B., Major Company D, Chicago, Ill., Feb. 6, 1895.
*Hornback, Abram, Company D, Jacksonville, Ill., 1886.
*Isham, Oliver D., Company A, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, July 26, 1889.
*Kamberling, Henry, Company A, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Kane, Peter, Company F, Cherry Grove, Iowa, March 6, 1895.
*Ladd, Benj. F., Company D, Tabor, Iowa, April 28, 1889.
*Lavits, Abraham M., Company A, Coon Rapids, Iowa, May 25, 1889.
*Logsdon, Wm. J., Company B, Des Moines, Iowa, 1893.
*Lynch, Jerry, Company G, Vinton, Iowa.
*Maloney, John, Company F, Rutland, Iowa, Feb. 13, 1891.
Miller, E. V., Lieutenant Company F, Martelle, Iowa, 1894.
*Meacham, Allen, Company K, Clay, Iowa, April 26, 1890.
Murphy, H. M., Company B, Monroe, Iowa, April 16, 1895.
*McClelland, James A., Company F, Lisbon, Iowa.
*McIntosh, C. C., Company D, South English, Iowa, 1887.
*McQuiston, John P., Company K, Bradford, Pa., June 28, 1885.
Nichodemus, P. H., Company H, Three Oaks, Mich.
*Nichols, Henry, Company I, Washington, Iowa, Nov. 11, 1892.
Safely, John J., Company C, Ledi, Indiana, Sept., 1891.
Sells, Geo. A., Company G, Larned, Kan.
*Sims, Dwight, Company G, Vinton, Iowa.
Shipley, W. H., Company B, Des Moines, Iowa, Sept., 1894.
*Skeen, John W., Company D, Oskaloosa, Iowa, 1885.
*Spencer, Wm., Company C, Eddyville, Iowa, Nov. 15, 1894.
*Thomas, Moses W., Surgeon, Des Moines, Iowa, Oct. 17, 1887.
*Thrall, S. B., Surgeon, Ottumwa, Iowa, Jan. 20, 1888.
*Wilcox, Wm., Company G, Chappell, Neb., Feb. 4, 1892.
*Wilson, Jas., Company F, Deavon, Kan., March 6, 1895.
Wilson, James, General, Newton, Iowa, Jan. 18, 1888.
*Wood, A. E., Captain Company F, San Francisco, Cal., April 14, 1894.

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT.

*Were not members of present society.

Adams, H. C., Company D, Marion, Iowa, April 4, 1894.
Adams, Geo. M., Company K, De Soto, Iowa.
*Alexander, W. H., Company F, Grand Island, Neb., Sept. 13, 1897.
Awtry, Simon P., Company C, Pella, Iowa, July 25, 1891.
Belknap, W. W., General, Washington, D. C., Oct. 12, 1890.
Boudinot, W. A., Company B, Western, Iowa, Nov. 15, 1895.
Caryl, Leonard H., Company C, Anamosa, Iowa, Jan. 12, 1892.
Cheney, Geo., Company C, Cedar Falls, Iowa, Feb. 12, 1890.
*Connor, John, Company D, Herrick, Neb., May 13, 1887.
Crowder, L. C., Company C, Peoria, Iowa, March 26, 1896.
*Cross, Robert W., Company B, Ogden, Mont., July 17, 1893.
Day, Capt. James G., Company F, Des Moines, Iowa, May 1, 1898.
*Donnellson, John A., Captain Company H, Harrison County, Iowa, December 7, 1888.
*Dutt, Chas., Co. I, Soldiers' Home, Marshalltown, Ia., April 22, 1897.
Dyer, Wm., Company B., Luther, Iowa, 1895.

*Elerick, Chas. M., Company I, Cripple Creek, Colo., Oct. 1895.
Evans, Wm., Company H, Woodbine, Iowa, Sept. 23, 1893.
*Fisher, John S., Company B, Fairbury, Neb., Oct. 17, 1888.
*Fletcher, John, Company K, Topeka, Kan.
*Gebhardt, W. A., Company K, Ellsworth, Kan., Dec. 12, 1891.
Gibbon, W. H., Surgeon, Chariton, Iowa, Oct. 2, 1895.
*Glenn, Jas. W., Company G, Wymore, Neb., Jan. 18, 1887.
Goodrell, W. H., Major Company B, Iowa City, Iowa, July 5, 1897.
Gunning, John T., Company A, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Oct. 25, 1896.
Hedrick, John M., General, Ottumwa, Iowa, April 8, 1887.
*Hedrick, Thos. H., Capt. Company K, Bedford, Iowa, April, 1885.
*Hodges, Hope, Company D, Manhattan, Kan., Feb. 15, 1892.
Hornbaker, David R., Company E, Bonaparte, Iowa, Feb. 7, 1892.
*Hudson, H. L., Company K, Cresco, Iowa, March 22, 1887.
Lathrop, J. R., Company C, Prescott, Iowa, July 22, 1895.
*Merservy, W. H., Unknown.
Martin, James, Company I, Keokuk, Iowa, Nov. 12, 1893.
*Minich, W. H., Company H, Safford, Kan., June 1, 1887.
*Parker, Edwin, Company H, Mermenton, La., Nov. 22, 1892.
Rea, John C., Company C, Delta, Iowa, March 15, 1896.
Reid, James M., Colonel, Keokuk, Iowa, April 23, 1892.
*Stuart, Wm. J., Company E, Ravena, Neb. July 27, 1887.
Tebus, Wm., Company B., Madrid, Iowa, Sept. 20, 1897.
Washington, Patrick, Company G, Anamosa, Iowa, Feb. 13, 1894.
Westbrook, James M., Company F, Grinnell, Iowa, Dec. 29, 1893.
Westcott, C. L., Company K, Tustin, Cala., August 9, 1894.
*Withrow, Eli, Company F, Plymouth, Cala., Dec. 29, 1893.
Winter, Wm. S., Company C, Des Moines, Iowa, Jan. 4, 1891.

SIXTEENTH REGIMENT.

*Were not members of the present society.

*Ames, Absalom D., Company E, Muscatine, Iowa, 1884.
Balloff, Victor, Company H, Strawberry Point, Iowa, 1895.
*Bale, Edward E., Company H, Streator, Illinois, 1887.
*Berry, John, Company D, Van Meter, Iowa, June 10, 1894.
Blessing, Henry W., Company C, Lisbon, Iowa, 1887.
Chambers, Alex. W., General, San Antonio, Texas, Jan. 2, 1888.
Cheney, Fred C., Company C, Wichita, Kansas, Dec. 26, 1894.
*Collins, Amos, Company D, Cincinnati, Ohio, May 18, 1881.
Crocker, W. H., Company E, Columbus Junction, Iowa, Jan. 3, 1897.
*Dalton, John, Company H, Bedford, Iowa, Aug. 20, 1890.
DeVault, James C., Company F, Des Moines, Iowa.
*Davis, Solon, Company H, Osage, Iowa, 1882.
*Dighton, John, Company A, Nebraska, 1885.
Dunlap, John, Company I, Ponca, Nebraska, Oct. 16, 1895.

Dye, Pearson, Company D, Shellsburg, Iowa, May 4, 1897.
*Else, Benjamin F., Company A, Parker, S. D., 1882.
*Eavans, Andrew, Company E, Montezuma, Iowa, 1885.
*Emery, John A., Company K, Boone, Iowa, 1885.
*Fisher, Jasper, Lieut. Company B, Davenport, Iowa, 1893.
*Flemming, J. J., Company H, Flemmingville, Iowa, Feb, 14, 1893.
*Fuller, Horace W., Company A, Kansas, 1885.
Hammer, Joseph, Company C, Allendale, Mo., April, 1892.
Higgins, Freeman, Company I, Waterloo, Iowa, 1891.
Hiler, David, Company E, Center Point, Iowa, April 10, 1893.
Jaeger, Nicholas, Company G, Dubuque, Iowa, March 23, 1897.
*Kelley, Joseph C., Company A, LeMars, Iowa, 1886.
*Lee, James H., Company H, Delaware county, Iowa, 1888.
*Lockridge, Samuel, Company B, Vinton, Iowa.
McClelland, Freeman, Surgeon, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Feb. 13, 1896.
*McNeamer, Phillip, Company E, Montezuma, Iowa, 1885.
*Mesher, James, Company H, Tipton, Iowa, 1888.
Miller, Peter, Major, New York City, 1887.
*Moler, John, Company K, Montana, 1886.
*Mossholder, David, Company F, Morrow, Ohio, March 7, 1886.
Muller, Ernest, Company B, Davenport, Iowa, April 9, 1893.
Palmer, Alpheus, Capt. Company C, Dubuque, Iowa, Dec. 26, 1893.
*Parr, Thos. J., Company D, Marshalltown, Iowa, 1889.
Pearce, Alex., Company D, Madrid, Iowa, March 1, 1895.
*Pierce, C. N., Capt. Company A, Comanche, Iowa, Dec. 26, 1893.
*Phillips, Josiah L., Surgeon, Sioux Falls, S. D., 1882.
Riland, J. M., Company H, Colorado, 1886.
Schaefer, Herman, Company F, Grimes, Iowa, Sept. 3, 1891.
*Schwelzle, Andreas, Company B, Davenport, Iowa, 1885.
*Skilling, Hugh, Capt. Company I, Harper, Kansas, April, 1894.
*Spring, William, Company D, Border Plains, Iowa, 1884.
Sniff, Amos, Company, F, Elmwood, Nebraska, May 1, 1895.
*Stallcop, J. H. W., Lieut. Company A, Nebraska, 1884.
Sullivan, Thomas, Company E, Soldiers' Home, Marshalltown, Iowa, July 25, 1896.
*Timm, August, Capt. Company G, Chicago, Ill., 1888.
*Turner, John H., Capt. Company E, Tucson, Arizona, Sept. 1, 1892.
*Waggoner, Thomas, Company G, Des Moines, Iowa, July, 1889.
Weese, Charles, Company D, Des Moines, Iowa, Sept. 6, 1897.
*Williams, Alfred E., Company E, Mineral Ridge, Iowa, Nov. 30, 1894.
*Wyant, John G., Company E, Pedee, Iowa, 1885.

"Our column dwindles year by year,
Upon our flanks the throngs increase;
Soon shall the last troop disappear,
And our reviews forever cease."

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Mrs. Gen. Charlotte D. Crocker.....Hot Springs, Ark.
Hon. Hugh R. Belknap, M. C.....Lexington Hotel, Chicago
Mrs. C. B. Wolcott..... Keokuk, Iowa
Miss Bertha Wolcott.....Keokuk, Iowa
Miss Anna M. Belknap, died July 21, 1893....Keokuk, Iowa
Mrs. Gen. James (Catherine) Wilson.....Newton, Iowa
Mrs. Gen. Charlotte West.....Hot Springs, Ark.
Mrs. Juliet Hall Guild.....Seattle, Washington
Mrs. Gen. H. T. Reid.....Keokuk, Iowa
Col. W. B. Leach.....Minneapolis, Minnesota
H. C. Parkhurst.....Davenport, Iowa
Maj. Fred Welker .....San Francisco, California
Samuel G. Bridges.....Keokuk, Iowa
Mrs. Homer James.....Vinton, Iowa
Col. A. M. Hare.....Muscatine, Iowa
Col. John Shane.....Vinton, Iowa
Capt. J. D. Fegan.....Clinton, Iowa
Col. G. W. Crossley.....Webster City, Iowa
Gov. S. J. Kirkwood, died Sept. 1, 1894.....Iowa City, Iowa
Gen. W. Q. Gresham, died May 28, 1895....Chicago, Illinois
Gen. J. M. Tuttle, died Oct. 25, 1892.....Des Moines, Iowa
Gen. John McArthur....504 Monroe street, Chicago, Illinois
Col. Add. H. Ware....301 West 39th street, New York City
Gen. J. H. Stibbs...Rand & McNally B'l'g, Chicago, Illinois
Mrs. Jas. A. Seevers.....Oskaloosa, Iowa
Capt. F. Y. Hedley, 32d Ill.....Bunker Hill, Illinois
Mrs. Lowell Sedgwick.....Iowa City, Iowa
James Martin.....Keokuk, Iowa
Capt. Geo. R. Richardson, Capt. Co. F, 2d Regiment Illinois Light Artillery, care of Burley & Tyrell, Chicago, Illinois
Gen. Andrew Hickenlooper.....Cincinnati, Ohio
Miss C. B. Hedrick .....Ottumwa, Iowa
Howard L. Hedrick.....Ottumwa, Iowa
Mrs. Lieut. Duffin.....Davenport, Iowa
Mrs. Lieut. Jackson.....Muscatine, Iowa
Mrs. Jas. Neal.....Columbus City, Iowa

Mrs. A. A. Perkins.....Burlington, Iowa
Miss W. F. McCarroll.....Ottumwa, Iowa
Frank Thrall.....Ottumwa, Iowa
Maj. Sam'l Mahon.....Ottumwa, Iowa
Mrs. Mary Crocker Duncan.....Los Angeles, California
Miss Elsie Hall.....Des Moines, Iowa
J. M. Crocker.....Los Angeles, California
Mrs. W. E. Rickard.....Tipton, Iowa
Mrs. Capt. J. G. Safley.....Traer, Iowa
James Wilson.....Des Moines, Iowa
Rodney Church Wilson.....Merrill, Wisconsin
Frank Wilson.....Newton, Iowa
Henry Lockwood Wilson.....Norfolk, Nebraska
Miss Maria Adelaide Wilson.....Newton, Iowa
Mrs. Maj. J. J. Safely.....Lodi, Indiana
Col. George Roper, died.....Rockford, Illinois
Col. Mason P. Mills, died.....Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Mrs. Eva R. Danielson..... Lincoln, Nebraska
Mrs. M. W. Thomas.....Des Moines, Iowa
Mrs. Dr. Phillips.....Sioux Falls, Dakota
E. L. Horth.....Centralia, Kansas
Capt. G. M. Farnham.....Chicago, Illinois
Mrs. T. G. Springer.....Chicago, Illinois
Mr. C. S. Sullenberger.....Colfax, Iowa
Mrs. Nora Hoyt Carter.....Carbon, Wyoming
Mrs. James Hawley.....Ottumwa, Iowa

MEMBERS OF CROCKER'S IOWA BRIGADE.

Members whose names are in heavy black type were present at the organization of the Society at Muscatine, June 9, 1881. The figures following the names of members indicate that the member was present at the reunion so numbered.

ELEVENTH REGIMENT.

NAMES.	COMPANY.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Acheson, Anderson D., 4, 6, 7, 8	C	Ainsworth, Iowa
Acheson, Ramsey, 6	C	Winterset, Iowa
Ady, W. D., 3, 5, 8	H	West Liberty, Iowa
Akers, E. D., 6, 8	B	Stuart, Iowa
Albin, J. W., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	E	Cedar Bluff, Iowa
Anderson, D. M., 4, 7	F	Havre, Iowa
Anderson, Dick, 4	K	West Liberty, Iowa
Anderson, J. W., 4	A	Muscatine, Iowa
Armstrong, J. L., 2	B	Armstrong, Nebraska
Armstrong, J. M., 5	C	Blanchard, Iowa
Armstrong, Thos., 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8	E	Tipton, Iowa
Ashford, Jacob M., 5, 7	C	Maryville, Missouri
Ashford, P. E., 5, 6	C	Maryville, Missouri
Ashford, W. D., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	C	Pickering, Missouri
Ayers, Newton, 4	D	Wilton, Iowa
Bair, Samuel, 3, 6	E	Cedar Bluffs, Iowa
Bakey, Wm., 6	A	Barnum, Iowa
Banks, Lyman, 1, 2, 4, 5	H	Seattle, Washington
Banks, E., 6	E	Welton, Iowa
Barnard, Levi, 4	A	Muscatine, Iowa
Barr, David, 7	G	Winfield, Iowa
Barr, D. H., 7, 8	G	Wayland, Iowa
Barr, John, 6, 8	G	Winfield, Iowa
Barrett, Wm., 6	E	Orleans, Nebraska
Baxter, J. K., 2	I	Aberdeen, S. Dakota
Beam, John, 4	D	Smithfield, Illinois
Beach, Benjamin, 1, 2	H	Muscatine, Iowa

Beck, Martin, 4	H	Davenport, Iowa
Benson, Henry M., 8	B	Allison, Iowa
Berry, Israel, 7	D	Springdale, Iowa
Black, D. C., 5	F	Clinton, Iowa
Black, Thos., 7	F	Died June, 1896
Blakely, J. H., 6	D	Afton, Iowa
Blanchard, David, 4	A	Clinton, Iowa
Blizzard, A. C., 1, 2, 4, 5, 6	D	Malcolm, Iowa
Bohstidt, C. H. F., 3	I	Victor, Iowa
Bolton, J. H., 2, 4, 6, 7	E	Tipton, Iowa
Bossert, B. F., 2, 3, 6	E	Tipton, Iowa
Bowers, B. F., 7	G	Glasgow, Iowa
Bowman, E. M., 5, 6, 7	C	Corydon, Iowa
Bowman, Gabril, 7	A	Muscatine, Iowa
Bowman, Jacob, 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	A	Coon Rapids, Iowa
Bowman, J. F., 3, 4	C	Columbus City, Iowa
Bradshaw, P. R., 5, 6, 8	E	Jefferson, Iowa
Brown, B. F., 4, 7, 8	F	Crawfordsville, Iowa
Brown, J. E., 2, 3	I	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Burge, Wm., 2, 4, 6, 7, 8	K	Lisbon, Iowa
Bushwell, W. H., 3, 6, 7	K	Jewell Junction, Iowa
Butler, Alonzo, 2, 5, 7	B	Millersburgh, Iowa

Cadle, Cornelius, 1, 2, 3, 6	H	Cincinnati, Ohio
Cadle, Richard, 3	H	Died April 9, 1895
Campbell, A. C., 1, 2, 4	D	Rock Island, Illinois
Candee, Fred P., 3	H	Galena, S. Dakota
Carl, Washington, 2, 5, 6	E	Holladays, Iowa
Carpenter, G. W., 3	F	Wellman, Iowa
Carr, I. N., 3, 4, 7, 8	F	Nira, Iowa
Chapman, Chas. O., 4	D	Lakin, Kansas
Chatfield, Beecher, 4, 6	D	Died Jan. 24, 1893
Cheeny, Ithmar, 7, 8	B	Millersburgh, Iowa
Clark, J. H., 3, 4, 5, 6, 8	E	Oxford, Iowa
Clark, M. W., 5	C	Council Bluffs, Iowa
Clemons, F. D., 2	H	Shellsburg, Iowa
Clifford, Wm. M., 6, 8	B	Millersburg, Iowa
Cochran, John, 7	F	Crawfordsville, Iowa

Cochran, J. L., 3	H	Aberdeen, S. Dakota
Coe, J. E., 2, 3, 4, 6, 7	H	Muscatine, Iowa
Comstock, D. D., 6, 7	E	Lost Nation, Iowa
Connor, Oscar H., 3, 5, 6	G	Perry, Iowa
Conway, L. N., 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	B	Macksburg, Iowa
Coriff, Chas. O., 6	E	Fullerton, Nebraska
Cowan, J. T., 2, 3, 5, 6	K	Newell, Iowa
Cox, J. M., 8	B	Bangor, Iowa
Crommond, W. J., 4	C	Harlan, Iowa
Crawford, Wm. B., 6, 7, 8	F	Douds, Iowa
Crouch, J. R., 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	F	Ainsworth, Iowa
Crouch, Wm. C., 3, 4	I	Died April 12, 1892
Cummins, David, 1, 2	C	Died May 8, 1894

Dale, David, 8	B	Nevada, Iowa
Dance, John, 4, 6, 8	K	Lisbon, Iowa
Daniels, S., 2	E	Lake City, California
Davidson, J. H., 6, 8	A	Clinton, Iowa
Davis, D. N., 4, 5, 6	H	Bagley, Iowa
Dawson, A. J., 7, 8	F	Washington, Iowa
Dean, J., 4	H	Davenport, Iowa
Deem, John A., 5, 6, 7, 8	B	New Providence, Iowa
Derby, C. W., 1	D	Wilton, Iowa
Dow, John F.,	H	Davenport, Iowa
Downing, Alex G., 3, 4, 6, 8	E	Des Moines, Iowa
Drocker, D., 5	E	York, Nebraska
Duncan, A. L., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	C	Died May 2, 1895
Duncan, Harvey S., 6,	C	Clearfield, Iowa
Duncan, J. C., 7,	C	Allerton, Iowa
Duncan, Jno. M., 6,	D	Muscatine, Iowa
Duncan, S. J., 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	C	Allerton, Iowa
Dunn, Jno. M., 2, 3	H	Died January 21, 1895
Dunn, Sam C., 1, 3, 4, 5, 6	H	Muscatine, Iowa
Dunning, Robert, 6, 7	G	Ottumwa, Iowa

Edge, J. N., 1, 2, 3, 6, 8	D	Newton, Iowa
Edmondson, J. W., 6	C	Lewisburg, Iowa

Edmondson, W. A., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	C	Died August 28, 1895
Edwards, J. W., 7	D	Harvard, Iowa
Edwards, S. H., 3, 5, 6, 7	D	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Edwards, Z. L., 6	C	Columbus Junct., Iowa
Eicher, G. W., 4, 8	E	Coon Rapids, Iowa
Eldridge, J. H., 5, 7	F	Corning, Iowa
Ellenberger, J., 7	G	Batavia, Iowa
Elseffer, L., 5,6	E	Ayrshire, Iowa
Endsley, W. N., 3	C	Died April 16, 1893
Esher, J. W., 2, 4, 5, 6	E	Died Sept. 21, 1897
Esher, Wm., 2, 3, 5	E	Beaver City, Nebraska

Farley, Joseph, 5	F	Mulvane, Kansas
Farrier, T. D., 1, 2, 4, 6, 7	D	Tipton, Iowa
Ferguson, John M., 4, 6, 7	F	Westchester, Iowa
Ferry, Henry L., 5	I	Vermillion, S. Dakota
Fessler, Jos., 7	A	Muscatine, Iowa
Foote, David L., 6	K	Oregon, Illinois
Forbes, Reuben, 1, 4, 5, 6	D	Omaha, Nebraska
Ford, Amos, 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8	D	Grinnell, Iowa
Frank, Hiram, 6	E	Clay Center, Kansas
Frink, Allen, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	E	Clarence, Iowa
Fultz, W. S., 1, 3, 4, 6	D	Muscatine, Iowa

Gallaher, Geo., 6, 7	K	Pleasant Grove, Iowa
Gamble, Jno. 1, 2, 4, 6, 8	C	Moline, Illinois
Gard, B. F., 2, 5	I	Oakland, Iowa
Gard, Jno. W., 7	I	Aberdeen, S. Dakota
Gard, W. H., 2, 6	I	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Garreson, L. W., 6, 8	B	Des Moines, Iowa
Gates, L. W., 3	A	Cameron, Missouri
Gilbert, A. W., 7	A	Mt. Zion, Iowa
Glasgow, D. C., 5, 6, 7	C	Page Center, Iowa
Glasgow, J. C., 5, 6, 7	C	Page Center, Iowa
Gordon, S. P., 7	F	Crawfordsville, Iowa
Graver, Frank, 3, 8	K	Lisbon, Iowa

Hale, Owen G., 5, 6, 8	K	Tarkio, Missouri
Hardy, Thos. C.,	B	Union, Hardin Co., Iowa
Harrington, P. B., 4, 6, 7	E	Wapello, Illinois
Hartman, Reuben, 5, 6, 7, 8	D	Creston, Iowa
Henderson, Alex., 3, 4, 6, 8	C	Ainsworth, Iowa
Henderson, Robert, 1, 4, 6, 7	A	Montpelier, Iowa
Henry, N. D., 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Lowden, Iowa
Herriot, Marsena, 5, 6, 8	K	Churdan, Iowa
Hickman, E. M., 8	B	Whitten, Iowa
Hidlebaugh, W. W., 4, 5, 7, 8	H	Bagley, Iowa
Hitchcock, Jabez, 4, 7,	F	Keota, Iowa
Hood, J. S., 5	F	Died Jan. 17, 1891
Howe, Orlando, 2, 3, 4	I	Rochester, Iowa
Humolty, Frank, 8	B	Albion, Iowa

Jackson, J. S., 1	F	Fredonia, Iowa
Jarboe, H. L., 5	H	Burlington, Kansas
Jennings, W. H., 1, 2	C	Davenport, Nebraska
Johnson, Frank A., 4	E	Died Sept., 1891
Johnston, A. D., 5, 6, 7	C	Redding, Iowa

Kane, John A., 4	A	Died, 1892
Kean, J. M., 1	D	Died, Wilton, Iowa
Keating, John, 6	F	Died Oct., 1893
Keever, John J., 4	D	Davenport, Iowa
Keif, Mathias, 4	I	Died Feb. 11, 1895
Keith, A. E., 5, 6, 8	H	Creston, Iowa
Kelley, James, 1, 3, 4, 6	D	Died Feb. 29, 1896
Kellogg, H. C., 5	A	Peiro, Woodbury Co., Ia.
Kellogg, James, 5	D	Newton, Iowa
Kersey, Thos. C, 6, 8	B	New Providence, Iowa
Kessler, Frank, 4	I	Davenport, Iowa
King, Joseph, 6, 8	B	Clemons, Iowa
Kinnan, John, 3, 4, 5, 6	E	Churdan, Iowa
Kiser, George, 5	D	Broken Bow, Nebraska
Knapp, G. W., 3	K	Nichols, Iowa
Kneese, M. M., 3	H	Died Dec. 17, 1886

Kneese, Henry, 4, 6, 7, 8	I	Muscatine, Iowa
Kranz, August, 4	H	Wrayville, Illinois
Laporte, Chas., 5, 6	D	Afton, Iowa
Lawrence, Jacob, 3, 4, 6	B	Died June, 1893
Lemon, Connie, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8	F	Guthrie Center, Iowa
Lett, John, 2, 3, 5, 6	E	Benedict, Nebraska
Lewis, E. B., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	I	Muscatine, Iowa
Linville, John W., 5, 6	I	Utica, Nebraska
Lockwood, Ed. J., 5, 6	G	Died June 11, 1893
Lodge, Oscar F., 5, 6	D	Walnut, Iowa
Lytle, S. S., 1, 2, 3, 4, 6	F	Iowa City, Iowa
Madden, Henry, 4	A	Muscatine, Iowa
Magoon, G. D., 4, 6	H	Muscatine, Iowa
Manners, W. A., 7, 8	C	Washington, Iowa
Manley, James, 6	C	Isadora, Missouri
Marsh, J. B., 8	B	Montour, Iowa
Martin, Geo. D., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	K	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Mayers, J. C, 8	B	Liscomb, Iowa
McBurney, H. G., 5, 6	E	Churdan, Iowa
McCahan, James, 6, 7	F	Lenox, Iowa
McChesney, Geo. A., 8	A	Montour, Iowa
McConnell, T. R., 6	E	Griswold, Iowa
McCoy, J. W., 5, 6	C	Superior, Nebraska
McCoy, S. H., 1, 3, 4, 5	C	Died July 9, 1895
McDonald, Donald, 2	C	Died March 26, 1888
McKinney, T., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	B	Macksburg, Iowa
McLain, R. H., 3, 4, 7	D	South English, Iowa
McNeeley, George, 4, 6, 7	G	Russell, Iowa
McRoberts, F. S., 3, 4	K	Died March 18, 1888
McWilliams, Robert, 6, 8	E	Guernsey, Iowa
Meeker, J. W., 4, 6, 7, 8	A	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Meeker, L. S., 4, 7	A	Muscatine, Iowa
Merrill, Asa, 3, 4, 7	C	Columbus City, Iowa
Marriatt, David, 7	G	Vernon, Iowa
Merrill, Geo. W., 3, 6	C	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Michael, W. H., 3, 7	B	Washington, D. C.

Miles, J. D., 5	Surgeon.	Died July 4, 1894
Miller, A. J.,	A	Hubbell, Nebraska
Miller, C. C., 5, 6, 7	A	Eagleville, Missouri
Miller, G. W., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	D	Tipton, Iowa
Miller, J. J., 4	D	Clay Center, Nebraska
Miller, Wiseman, 8	D	Marcus, Iowa
Mitchell, Albion L., 4, 6, 7, 8	C	Davenport, Iowa
Mitchell, Wm., 2, 6, 8	K	Hebron, Iowa
Mooney, Samuel, 3, 4, 6, 8	B	Clemons, Iowa
Moore, J. D., 4	E	Soldier, Idaho
Morgan, J. A., 7	B	Hartford, Missouri
Morgridge, G. O., 1, 2, 4	H	Marshalltown, Iowa
Morrow, Thos. A., 5	F	Cherokee, Iowa
Munroe, J. H., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	H	Muscatine, Iowa
Nealley, Chas. S., 4, 7	G	Davenport, Iowa
Newton, F., 3, 4	A	Nichols, Iowa
Nichodemus, W. H., 6	G	Centerville, Iowa
Noll, John, 2	K	Chattanooga, Tennessee
Nowlin, S. Forest, 4, 6, 7	E	Princeton, Iowa
Oaks, Jesse, 6	A	Des Moines, Iowa
Our, G. F., 5, 6,	D	Anita, Iowa
Palmer, T. H., 7	H	Milton, Iowa
Pearce, Aaron, 6	E	Wheeler, Iowa
Pencil, Geo., 7	G	Rome, Iowa
Pentico, Peter, 4, 5, 6, 7	D	Colfax, Iowa
Perry, P. P., 4	B	Rohneville, California
Peters, G. W., 6	B	Des Moines, Iowa
Porter, J. C., 2, 4, 5	D	Aurora, Illinois
Prescott, Oregon, 4, 6, 7	D	Mason City, Iowa
Ramsey, A. C., 4	F	Sigourney, Iowa
Rankin, E., 5, 6	E	Woodbine, Iowa
Rankin, J., 5, 8	E	Alden, Iowa
Reed, Chas., 7	H	Muscatine, Iowa

Reeve, Ed. D., 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Tipton, Iowa
Reeves, Van V., 6	D	Fanslers, Guthrie Co., Ia.
Reigart, Christian K., 6, 8	E	Des Moines, Iowa
Richard, Jno. D., 3	A	Letts, Iowa
Richards, Devoe, 1, 3, 4,	H	West Liberty, Iowa
Richardson, James, 6	G	Hartford, Iowa
Rickard, W. E, 2, 4, 5	K	Died March 10, 1890
Riley, J. L., 1, 7, 8	F	Crawfordsville, Iowa
Rose, B. F., 5, 6, 7, 8	B	Concordia, Kansas
Rowan, Joseph S., 8	B	Marshalltown, Iowa
Ruff, (Rupp) J., 3, 4, 5, 6	H	Washington, Iowa
Rumsey, Burtis H.,	E	Marysville, Montana
Russell, Alex., 2	K	Liberal, Kansas
Russell, Wm. H., 3, 4, 5, 8	D	Lime City, Iowa

Safely, A. W., 3, 4, 6, 8	K	Lohrville, Iowa
Sands, J. W., 3, 4, 6, 7, 8	C	Ainsworth, Iowa
Sanders, Morgan, 1, 4	A	Died Jan. 16, 1892
Schellabarger, E., 1	A	Letts, Iowa
Shafer, Samuel, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8	K	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Shaw, George, 3, 6	B	Millersburg, Iowa
Shifflett, Ira H., 3, 4, 6, 7	D	Wilton, Iowa
Shifflett, W. T., 1, 2, 3, 4	D	Muscatine, Iowa
Shipley, S. H., 7	G	Keosauqua, Iowa
Smith, C. A., 6, 8	G	Wayne, Iowa
Smith, H. J., 2, 3	K	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Smith, Jno. J., 5, 6, 8	H	Sol. Home, Marshallt'n
Snyder, S. S., 3, 7	H	Fredonia, Iowa
Southwick, A. H., 2, 5, 6	B	Des Moines, Iowa
Staves, M. C., 2, 5, 6, 8	K	Des Moines, Iowa
Steffy, Samuel, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	D	Victor, Iowa
Stephens, E., 1	F	Colasa, Kansas
Sterrett, Perry, 5, 6	D	Deep River, Iowa
Stoddard, M. M., 5	C	Villisca, Iowa
Stormfeltz, Henry, 6, 7	H	Mt. Ayr, Iowa
Strang, John, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	K	Norway, Iowa
Strang, Thomas, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	K	Philadelphia, Pa.
Stretch, Alfred, 7	A	Bedford, Iowa

Stretch, M. B., 6, 7	A	Bedford, Iowa
Stutts, E. H., 3, 5	G	Vincennes, Iowa
Sweeny, D. M., 3, 4, 7	H	Osceola, Iowa
Sylvester, W. H., 6, 7	A	Lynnville, Iowa
Taylor, J. M., 2, 3, 4, 7	A	Nebraska City, Neb.
Taylor, W. E., 5	G	Blair, Nebraska
Tedford, W. H., 6, 7	F	Corydon, Iowa
Tharp, Thos., 3, 4	I	Moscow, Iowa
Tillard, J. M., 2	H	Illinois City, Illinois
Titus, G. M., 7, 8	E	Marion, Iowa
Townsend, J. S., 4	A	Branson, Kansas
Toyne, Geo., 5, 6	E	Glidden, Iowa
Trotter, H. B., 7	F	Blairsburg, Iowa
Turney, D. P., 5	G	Cresco, Iowa
Twigg, W. M., 1, 2, 3	C	Illinois City, Illinois
Ufford, Thos., 6	H	Des Moines, Iowa
Van Winkle, Perry, 6	F	Washington, Iowa
Walker, F. M., 3, 4	D	Kansas City, Kansas
Waltz, T. B., 7	C	Fairfield, Iowa
Wamsley, Dallas, 5	A	Vermillion, S. Dak.
Warren, Joseph W., 5	H	Red Cloud, Nebraska
Watson, Wm., 3, 4, 5, 6, 8	Surgeon.	Dubuque, Iowa
Weatherly, W. H., 4, 5, 6, 8	B	Died April 2, 1897
Weitzell, Jacob, 5, 6, 8	B	Le Grand, Iowa
Wesson, Jno., 3	I	West Liberty, Iowa
White, J. A., 6	E	Olin, Iowa
Whitmeyer, David, 3, 5	A	Villisca, Iowa
Wiggins, M. G., 4, 5, 6	E	Dow City, Iowa
Wiker, Albert, 3	D	Grand Lake, Nebraska
Wiker, E. M., 5	D	Kansas City, Missouri
Wilhelm, J. B., 3	H	Moscow, Iowa
Wilhelm, Simon P., 3, 4, 6	H	Muscatine, Iowa
Wilkinson, John, 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 8	K	Jefferson, Iowa

Williamson, W. J., 4, 5, 6	F	Starr, Iowa
Wilson, Chas., 2	A	Marcus, Iowa
Wilson, D. T., 8	B	Liscomb, Iowa
Winder, Thos. C., 5, 6	G	Anita, Iowa
Wintermute, B. K., 1, 2, 5, 6, 8	H	Muscatine, Iowa
Wolley, David, 5, 7	G	Creston, Iowa
Woodworth, John B., 3	G	Colorado Springs, Col.
Yeager, Joseph, 3, 7	G	Died May 26, 1895
Zollner, J. H., 7	H	Wrayville, Illinois

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT.

NAMES.	COMPANY.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Adams, H. C., 1, 3, 4, 5, 6	D	Died Nov. 16, 1893
Adams, N. M., 3, 5	H	Indianola, Iowa
Adams, Sylvester, 2, 3	B	Rockford, California
Alton, G. W., 7	D	Hillsboro, Illinois
Amburn, Wm., 4, 6, 7	G	Mt. Auburn, Illinois
Anderson, H. C., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8	C	Liberty Center, Iowa
Armstrong, D. H., 4, 5	K	San Marcial, N. M.
Armstrong, Thos., 5	K	Tipton, Iowa
Atwood, H. S., 5	K	Bear Crossing, Neb.
Auld, G. W., 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8	G	Garrison, Iowa
Ayers, Benjamin I., 3	C	Calona, Iowa
Bain, James, 6, 7	H	Albia, Iowa
Bailey, S., 3, 8	H	Traer, Iowa
Barden, G. W., 7, 8	H	Muscatine, Iowa
Barker, Joel, 6	A	Barretts P. O., Kansas
Barrett, Thos., 4	E	Princeton, Iowa
Bassett, Leslie, 2, 3, 4	K	Died, 1896
Battles, Beriah, 4, 6, 7, 8	B	Newton, Iowa

Beaty, J. T, 4, 5, 6, 8	I	Jefferson, Iowa
Beck, G. W., 7	I	Highland Center, Iowa
Beck, John J., 4	A	Died May 28, 1898
Bench, David, 8	I	Lisbon, Iowa
Bennett, W. J., 6	B	Downing, Missouri
Benshoof, Wm., 4, 8	E	Cottage, Iowa
Berry, A. P., 7	E	Moulton, Iowa
Betts, W. H. H., 2, 3, 8	I	Sol. Home Marshallt'n
Billington, Israel L., 5	A	Lushton, Nebraska
Binkard, Jacob, 6	B	Colfax, Iowa
Binkard, Joseph L., 4, 6	B	Colfax, Iowa
Blair, John T., 6	D	So. Omaha, Nebraska
Blessing, Henry, 6, 7, 8	F	Lisbon, Iowa
Blickensdorf, J., 3	I	Washington, Iowa
Blow, J. P., 2, 8	H	Beaman, Iowa
Blunk, Otto F., 2, 5	E	Moorland, Iowa
Boerstler, Jos. G., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	I	Fort Madison, Iowa
Bonsall, Emmor, 4	D	West Branch, Iowa
Booton, U. S., 7	D	Sigourney, Iowa
Boyle, J. G., 7	H	Fairfield, Iowa
Breithaupp, C., 5	F	Weston, Nebraska
Brockman, C. S.,	F	Died, Western, Iowa
Brokaw, W. H. 4	D	Springfield, Iowa
Bronhard, Martin, 8	B	Marshalltown, Iowa
Brown, A. H., 3, 6	G	Hastings, Nebraska
Brown, H. J., 8	G	Vinton, Iowa
Brown, Nelson, 4	E	Davenport, Iowa
Brown, Thos., 2, 3, 6, 8	G	Grundy Center, Iowa
Brundedge, Oliver, 4	F	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Brunt, S. W., 4, 5, 7, 8	D	Sigourney, Iowa
Buck, Dudley, 1, 2, 5, 6	D	Died Nov. 18, 1893
Buck, D. E., 4	F	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Bulger, G. W., 8	I	Montezuma, Iowa
Bunce, W., 5, 6, 7, 8	F	Defiance, Iowa
Burkholder, W. H., 5, 8	E	Woodbine, Iowa
Byer, Jno. G., 2	I	Montezuma, Iowa

Campbell, E. B., 7	H	Hillsboro, Iowa

Canfield, F., 6, 8	H	Marshalltown, Iowa
Capron, G., 6, 7, 8	K	Charles City, Iowa
Cassell, T. K.,	G	Died, Shellsburg
Catlin, L. L., 5	G	Fairbury, Nebraska
Chaffee, J. T., 4, 6, 7	I	Bloomfield, Iowa
Chapman, B. T., 6, 7	C	Derby, Iowa
Cheney, Amasa, 6, 7, 8	I	Millersburg, Iowa
Chesley, Freman G., 4, 6	I	Westchester, Iowa
Chesney, Wm., 4, 6, 7	D	Harper, Iowa
Clark, C. L., 3	E	Tabor, Iowa
Clark, Montgomery, 3, 6	D	Riverside, Iowa
Clark, R. A.,	K	Menoken, Kansas
Coates, J. M., 7	I	Ainsworth, Iowa
Cochran, J. R. S., 5	D	Lincoln, Nebraska
Cole, David S., 4, 5, 6	K	Eldon, Iowa
Comstock, W. L., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	A	Mechanicsville, Iowa
Conway, John, 4	A	Marshalltown, Iowa
Cook, B. F., 5	F	Laramie, Wyoming
Cooper, C. E. S., 2, 3, 6, 7, 8	I	Toledo, Iowa
Covit, Adam P., 1	D	Dublin Iowa
Cox, R. R., 4	I	Hindsboro, Illinois
Cuer, J. P., 5, 6	G	Omaha, Nebraska
Curttright, Elias, 2, 4, 5	F	Anamosa, Iowa

Dart, Geo., 2, 3	G	Pendleton, Oregon
Davis, James, 2	F	Mt. Vernon, Iowa
Davis, W. D., 5	F	Grand Island, Nebraska
Dayton, T. C. M., 4, 6	I	Westchester, Iowa
Detrick, Jessie, 8	H	Conrad, Iowa
De Vore, Elijah, 5	A	Ponca, Nebraska
Dobie, Geo. W., 4	D	Died Aug. 27, 1889
Donovan, J. W., 6	K	Des Moines, Iowa
Douthit, T. J., 6	H	Wakonda, Dakota
Downing, P. J., 2, 4	A	Bear Grove, Iowa

Easterly, J. A., 1, 4, 5, 6	A	Burt, Iowa
Easterly, S. A., 1, 5, 6, 8	F	Carroll, Iowa
Easterly, W. H., 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	F	Clinton, Iowa

Eaton, W. T., 7	I	Keosauqua, Iowa
Eichelberger, D. J., 4, 6, 7, 8	I	Washington, Iowa
Elder, Thomas, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8	H	Tingley, Iowa
Ellis, John M., 4, 6	D	Delta, Iowa
Elrod, Tillman H., 4, 7	I	Loraine, Kansas
Emergh, Chas., 8	E	Minneapolis, Minnesota
Enyart, H. W., 7	D	Eldon, Iowa
Evans, E. L., 2, 3	B	Newton, Iowa
Evans, J. H., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	I	Bloomfield, Iowa
Evans, Wm., 2	G	Mt. Auburn, Iowa
Eyerly, J. B., 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	B	Newton, Iowa
Eystone, John W., 1, 2, 3	K	Mt. Pleasant, Iowa

Farley, F. H., 1, 5, 6, 8	I	Sloan, Iowa
Farley, J. W.,	I	Hill City, Kansas
Fawcett, W. H., 2, 4, 7	G	Stansbury, Missouri
Finch, A. J., 4, 7	E	Davenport, Iowa
Fink, Jno. W., 4	A	Lisbon, Iowa
Fisher, E. H., 3, 5, 6, 7	B	Greencastle, Iowa
Fisher, Frank, 5	H	Anamosa, Iowa
Fitz, J. A., 2, 7	A	Iowa Falls, Iowa
Fitz, J. W., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8	A	Jefferson, Iowa
Flemming, F. F., 3, 5	D	Lehigh, Iowa
Ford, C., 6	H	Marshalltown, Iowa
Forrey, D. B., 2, 3, 5, 6, 8	H	Marshalltown, Iowa
Forsyth, Jasper, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Cordova, Illinois
Forsyth, John, 5, 6	E	Died June 8, 1893
Foy, N. C., 5, 6	H	Osceola, Nebraska
Franklin, E. L., 3, 5, 6, 7, 8	F	Collins, Iowa
Fraley, J. D., 4	H	Albia, Iowa
Frantz, Wm., 5, 6	B	Avoca, Iowa
French, Samuel T., 2,3,4,5,6,7,8	E	Madison, Kansas
Fritzler, Albert, 4, 7, 8	D	What Cheer, Iowa
Fullerton, T. B., 2	F	Mechanicsville, Iowa
Fulton, Henry, 3	H	Bentonsport, Iowa

Gammell, Wm., 5	K	Council Grove, Kansas

Gard, F. M., 5, 8	H	Marshalltown, Iowa
Garrett, H. W., 5	I	Ellsworth, Kansas
Gartin, G. W., 6	C	Delphos, Iowa
Gauby, J. S., 1, 2, 4, 8	F	Lisbon, Iowa
Gillespie, J. F., 4, 6, 8	H	Nevada, Iowa
Ginther, John F., 4	I	Sanborn, Iowa
Glass, B. F., 8	H	Beaman, Iowa
Goodhue, W. S., 2	F	Deceased
Graham, Thomas J., 4	E	Mechanicsville, Iowa
Gray, J. H., 1, 2, 3	I	Washington, Iowa
Griffith, A. P., 3, 6	I	Nevada, Iowa
Guthrie, A. W., 2, 4, 6, 7, 8	B	Des Moines, Iowa
Guthrie, Fred A., 6, 8	B	Guthrie Center, Iowa

Hall, Geo. W., 6,	A	Bethany, Missouri
Hall, J. R., 1, 6, 7	B	Monroe, Iowa
Hanford, R. R., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	G	Vinton, Iowa
Hanks, Geo., 6	B	Cambridge, Iowa
Hanna, G. A., 4, 6	A	Onslow, Iowa
Hanna, W. S., 3, 7	G	Deceased
Harding, E. L., 2	H	Marshalltown, Iowa
Harper, Jos. M., 2, 3, 8	A	Lisbon, Iowa
Hartung, Henry, 6	B	Lansing, Iowa
Hatton, Jacob, 5	K	Westphalia, Kansas
Havens, H. C., 6	H	Colfax, Iowa
Hawthorn, Wm. E., 3, 4	K	Riverside, Iowa
Hazlett, I. N., 3	H	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Heller, Joel, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	G	Died Dec. 28, 1893
Hogin, G. B., 1	D	Died Feb. 6, 1895
Homan, J. B., 6	D	Danville, Indiana
Hoover, Chris., 2, 5	F	Dorchester, Nebraska
Hudson, D. W., 7	E	Redding, Iowa
Hughes, S. R., 4, 5	B	Davenport, Iowa
Hull, H. W., 6	F	Des Moines, Iowa
Hunter, Geo. B., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	B	Newton, Iowa
Hunter, Wm. A., 1, 2, 4, 6, 8	B	Belle Plaine, Iowa

Johnson, Jos., 5, 6, 8	H	Marshalltown, Iowa
Johnson, S. E., 1, 2	D	Highlands, Colorado
Johnson, Wm., 1, 6, 7	D	Talleyrand, Iowa

Kane, Peter, 3, 4, 5	F	Died March 6, 1895
Keisel, H. L., 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	B	Newton, Iowa
Kelley, Thomas, 4	E	Wilton, Iowa
Kellogg, F. W., 6, 7	B	Prairie City, Iowa
Kendall, C. F., 4,	D	Ft. Defiance, Arizona
Kennedy, Justin C., 2	A	S. Home, Milwaukee, W.
Kepler, Chas. W., 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8	A	Mt. Vernon, Iowa
Kimport, Martin, 4, 7	A	Garrison, Iowa
Kleinfelter, Wm., 4	E	Davenport, Iowa
Knauss, Samuel, 4	K	Wellman, Iowa
Kobl, Daniel, 2, 6	F	Lisbon, Iowa

Lamb, J. H., 6	E	Albion, Iowa
Lamphier, Daniel, 1, 8	B	Newton, Iowa
Lane, A. J., 6	K	South English, Iowa
LaPorte, John, 1, 2, 8	I	Sold. Home, Marshallt'n
La Rue, C. C., 2, 5, 6, 8	G	Van Horn, Iowa
La Rue, W. H., 5	G	Dorthan, Maryland
Lewis, Wm., 5	E	Menlo, Iowa
Linville, L. A., 5	D	Osborne, Kansas
Livingston, Joseph, 3, 4	F	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Lockwood, F. G., 6	H	Grand Island, Nebraska
Logsdon, Geo. W., 6	B	Newton, Iowa
Long, N. L., 7	I	Crawfordsville, Iowa
Look, W. R., 6, 7, 8	E	Marshalltown, Iowa
Lucas, John T., 5	H	Omaha, Nebraska

Marine, S. A., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	G	Mason City, Iowa
Marquette, J. F., 6	E	Colfax, Iowa
Marsh, J. N., 6	F	Forest Home, Iowa
Marshall, C. W., 5, 7	D	Chariton, Iowa
Marshall, T. P.,	H	Chattanooga, Tenn.
Mason, E. R, 1, 2, 3, 5, 7, 8	A	Marion, Iowa

Mason, J. C., 2, 5, 6	A	Greenfield, Iowa
Mathews, John L., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	B	Newton, Iowa
Martin, Jno. P., 7	C	Churdan, Iowa
Martin, Richard S., 3, 7	D	Hedrick, Iowa
Maule, J. S., 5	H	Philadelphia, Penn.
Merney, Geo., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Wyoming, Illinois
Miller, A. G., 6	H	Lake City, Iowa
Miller, A. M., 6	I	Macedonia, Iowa
Miller, E. V., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	F	Died, 1894
Mills, Elias, 6, 8	C	Liberty Center, Iowa
Minteer, Upton W., 8	D	Winfield, Iowa
Mitchell, Thos. J., 5	C	Corning, Iowa
Mitchell, W. O., 2, 5, 6, 7, 8	C	Corning, Iowa
Moore, J. W., 2, 3, 4	K	Washington, Iowa
Mooney, Geo. F., 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Cooper, Iowa
Morcus, J., 4	A	Merrett, Kansas
Morrison, J. C., 3, 5, 6, 7	Surgeon	Albia, Iowa
Mott, Lawrence, 4, 6, 7, 8	E	Ottumwa, Iowa
Mount, D. W., 4, 5	I	Wyandotte, Kansas
Mullen, Julius, 5	E	Crescent, Iowa
Murphy, C. H., 2, 5, 6, 7	H	Grand Island, Neb.
Murphy, H. M., 6, 7	B	Died April 16, 1895
Myers, C. A., 5	A	Osceola, Nebraska
Myers, F. B., 4	K	Centerville, Iowa
Myers, Wm., 7, 8	K	Brighton, Iowa
McArthur, J. A., 3	F	Glendora, California
McCain, W. H., 5, 6	H	Marne, Iowa
McCall, Thomas, 4	I	Le Claire, Iowa
McCaslin, Alex W., 4, 5, 6	G	Excelsior Springs, Mo.
McCauly, H. W., 1, 2	K	Salem, Kansas
McClannahan, Jos. E., 6	D	What Cheer, Iowa
McClasky, J. R., 2, 5, 6, 7, 8	A	Toledo, Iowa
McClure, J. A., 7	K	Richland, Iowa
McElderry, Jonathan, 7	G	Libertyville, Iowa
McElroy, H. H., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	G	Vinton, Iowa
McElroy, T. D., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	K	Marshalltown, Iowa
McKee, Dr. Joseph, 1, 3, 4	Surgeon.	Rock Island, Illinois
McLain, W. I., 7	D	Sigourney, Iowa

McLean, S. C., 2	D	Blakeman, Kansas
Neal, H. H., 5	E	Auburn, Nebraska
Neesley, Fred, 2, 4	F	Lisbon, Iowa
Nickodemus, P. H., 2	H	Died, Three Oaks, Mich.
Norman, H. W., 7	H	Albia, Iowa
Norris, W. A., 2, 3, 4, 7	A	Rock Island, Illinois
Northrop, Ed. F., 3, 4, 6	K	Waucoma, Iowa
Ohmart, F. M., 4, 6, 7, 8	K	Searsboro, Iowa
Oldham, J. T., 8	A	Eldorado, Kansas
Orton, W. H., 1, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	D	Fullerton, Nebraska
O'Halloran, Daniel, 6	C	Randalia, Iowa
O'Laughlin, D. M., 2, 4, 6, 7	K	Washington, Iowa
Palmer, H. N., 1, 2, 3	G	Denver, Colorado
Parker, John T., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	D	Sigourney, Iowa
Parker, J. W., 3	B	Collins, Iowa
Parsons, D. M., 2	A	Iowa Falls, Iowa
Paslay, Morgan, 5, 8	D	Woodbine, Iowa
Penn, W. H., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Des Moines, Iowa
Petit, A. T., 8	F	Grand Junction, Iowa
Phelps, Daniel M., 3, 6	B	Swan, Iowa
Pierson, Jno. W., 6	I	Lyons, Kansas
Piersol, T. B., 5	E	Ashland, Nebraska
Pinkerton, Cyrus, 1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8	D	Sigourney, Iowa
Platner, W. H., 5	A	Omaha, Nebraska
Poling, Martin, 5, 6	B	Harlan, Iowa
Poling, Silas, 1, 4, 5, 6, 7	B	Colfax, Iowa
Porter, Thomas W., 6, 7	H	Albia, Iowa
Pratt, J. R., 7	E	Jewell City, Kansas
Pray, Robert J., 3, 4, 6, 7	G	La Porte, Iowa
Price, A. C., 3	D	Kingfisher, Oklahoma
Price, Henry, 4	E	Princeton, Iowa
Putnam, Chas. E., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	G	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Ragsdale, G. H., 3, 4, 6	C	Des Moines, Iowa

Reber, R. T., 6	B	Creston, Iowa
Reed, David M., 6, 7	D	Bloomfield, Iowa
Rice, Ino. S., 1, 3	K	Keota, Iowa
Rieman, Frank, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	B	Des Moines, Iowa
Ringler, G. W., 6	G	Knowlton, Iowa
Robb, J. M., 7	H	Albia, Iowa
Robertson, David A., 4, 6, 8	K	Williams, Iowa
Robinson, L. G., 3,	I	Union, Iowa
Rogers, W. L., 5, 6	K	Hoag, Nebraska
Rood, H. H., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	A	Mt. Vernon, Iowa
Rook, Nicholas, 6	E	Princeton, Iowa
Rupert, Jacob A., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	A	Lisbon, Iowa
Ruple, Geo. H., 6	C	Denver, Colorado

Safely, John J., 2,	C	Died Sept. 1, 1891
Sargent, G. W., 5, 6	A	Lisbon, Iowa
Satchell, Jos. W., 3, 6	I	Grinnell, Iowa
Schoening, Wm., 5, 6, 7	E	Armour, Iowa
Schoonover, J. O., 2, 3, 4, 6, 7	G	Garrison, Iowa
Seaton, John A., 6, 8	B	Newton, Iowa
Sells, Geo. A., 3, 4	G	Died, Larned, Kansas
Sevrin, Jas., 4	E	Prescott, Iowa
Shaffer, J. B., 3	A	Joseph, Oregon
Shean, David W., 3, 4, 6, 7	D	Sigourney, Iowa
Sheeley, Alonzo, 8	I	Forest Home, Iowa
Shepherd, Henry, 5	H	Omaha, Nebraska
Sherman, B. R., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8	E	Vinton, Iowa
Shields, J. Craig, 2, 3, 4	G	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Shipley, W. H., 6,	B	Died, September, 1894
Shirk, Wm. A., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Princeton, Iowa
Shurtz, Elliot, 6, 8	H	Marshalltown, Iowa
Shutts, L. E., 2, 4, 5, 6, 8	G	Van Horne, Iowa
Sisson, James J., 4, 5	D	Baldwin City, Kansas
Skiff, H. J., 6	B	Newton, Iowa
Skinner, Wm., 3, 6	D	Des Moines, Iowa
Smiley, J. M., 2	K	Cora, Kansas
Smith, Clark, 2, 4, 6, 8	H	Colfax, Iowa

Smith, J. W., 2	A	Ft. Scott, Kansas
Smith, S. G., 2, 5, 6	A	Macksburg, Iowa
Smith, S. S., 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8	K	Albia, Iowa
Smock, T. C., 3, 5, 6, 8	G	Browning, Iowa
Snyder, G. W., 4	I	Brighton, Iowa
Souththard, Wm., 8	I	Stratford, Iowa
Spencer, Edward, 5, 6, 7, 8	C	Lucas, Iowa
Stahl, Henry, 6	B	Knowlton, Iowa
Stephens, Elias G., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	I	Burlington, Iowa
Stevens, Vincent F.,	A	St. Edwards, Iowa
Stewart, A., 4, 8	H	Marshalltown, Iowa
Stewart, John, 5	E	State Center, Iowa
Stocke, Wm., 4	E	Davenport, Iowa
Stokes, W. D., 2, 5	E	Gilbert, Iowa
Stokesburg, J. W., 4	D	Osborne City, Kansas
Stone, J. F., 5	H	Sheldon, Iowa
Story, V. B., 3	I	Wellman, Iowa
Stover, David S., 3, 6, 7, 8	B	Newton, Iowa
Strannahan, A., 3, 5, 7	D	Sigourney, Iowa
Stream, Fenton W., 2, 4	A	Jefferson, Iowa
Street, Wm., 4	B	Colfax, Iowa
Sullenbarger, C. C., 2	H	Omaha, Nebraska
Swank, Cyrus, 4, 6, 7, 8	E	Unionville, Iowa
Sweet, M. W., 2, 4, 7, 8	F	Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Thayer, George H., 5	E	High Creek, Iowa
Thomas, L. W., 8	I	Zearing, Iowa
Thompson, C. W., 4, 5, 6, 7	A	Scranton, Iowa
Thompson, J. J., 1, 2	I	Swanton, Nebraska
Toombs, Daniel S., 2, 3, 4, 6, 8	G	Vinton, Iowa
Townsend, F. T., 4, 6, 7, 8	K	Clay, Iowa
Trigg, J. T., 6	H	Centerville, Iowa
Turner, James, 3, 5, 6	E	Wiota, Iowa
Turner, Wm., 2, 3, 7	G	Vinton, Iowa

Umstead, Morgan J., 6.	A	Dayton, Iowa
Utley, M. S., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	G	Garrison, Iowa

Waldo, Chauncy F.,	A	S. H'm, Los Angeles, C.
Wallace, J. R., 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8	G	Mt. Pleasant, Iowa
Walsh, Lawrence, 6, 7	B	Bentonsport, Iowa
Watson, Alex C., 7	H	Albia, Iowa
Weiney, A. J., 6, 7	F	Bloomfield, Iowa
West, John, 6	B	King's Point, Missouri
Westfall, Leo C., 4, 6, 7	B	Mingo, Iowa
Wheeler, J. R., 1, 3, 5, 7	B	Newton, Iowa
White, F. E., 3, 6, 7	I	Webster, Iowa
White, James E., 1	G	Englewood, Illinois
Whitlatch, Adam P., 2, 4	A	Mt. Vernon, Iowa
Wickham, Binnel, 3	A	Robertson, Iowa
Wickham, James W., 2, 3, 8	A	Eldora, Iowa
Williams, H. P., 2, 6, 8	H	Marshalltown, Iowa
Williams, J. W., 3	D	Peabody, Kansas
Williams, J. S., 5, 8	E	Rescue, Nebraska
Wilson, James, 1, 4	General	Died Jan. 8, 1888
Wilson, G. W., 7	K	Alta Vista, Kansas
Wilson, H., 3, 4,	G	Bryant, Iowa
Wilson, W. G., 6, 7, 8	H	Marshalltown, Iowa
Winans, James W., 2, 4, 6, 7	E	Hampton, Illinois
Wood, M. H., 2	H	La Moille, Iowa
Woodard, M. H., 2, 5, 6, 7, 8	H	La Moille, Iowa
Yearick, S. W., 2, 3, 8	D	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Young, Benj. G., 3, 4	E	Martinsburg, Iowa
Young, C. H., 6	H	Elba, Nebraska
Young, T. K., 5, 6	I	Winterset, Iowa
Young, Wm. H., 1, 3, 4, 6, 7	D	Hedrick, Iowa
Zeigenfus, Lewis, 2	F	Clinton, Iowa
Zimmerman, Henry, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	F	Mechanicsville, Iowa
Zufall, J. M., 8	I	Whitten, Iowa

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT.

NAMES.	COMPANY.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Abernathy, John, 6	D	East Des Moines, Iowa
Ackerman, R. H.,	A	Wallace, Michigan
Adams, Geo. M., 6	K	Died, DeSoto, Iowa
Adams, H. C., 3, 5	D	Died April 4, 1894
Allen, J. W., 7, 8	H	Hampton, Iowa
Allgood, W. F., 6, 7	C	Oskaloosa, Iowa
Alloway, Wm., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	H	Columbus Junction, Iowa
Armstrong, C., 5, 7	D	Ottumwa, Iowa
Awtry, Simon P., 3	C	Died July 25, 1891
Axtell, Jesse, 5	G	Blue Rapids, Kansas

Baker, J. C., 7	I	Ottumwa, Iowa
Bales, Levi J., 6, 7	A	Richland, Iowa
Belknap, W. W., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5	General	Died Oct. 12, 1890
Billheimer, Christopher, 8	C	Clarksville, Iowa
Bird, James, 4	A	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Bish, W. G., 7	E	Agency City, Iowa
Blackmar, E. C., 8	F	Burlington, Iowa
Blodgett, Simeon, 6, 7	C	Central City, Iowa
Bosworth, John S., 2, 6	K	Glenwood Springs, Col.
Bowen, John W., 1, 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Lincoln, Nebraska
Boudinot, W. A., 2, 3	B	Died Nov. 15, 1895
Boyd, Cyrus F., 8	C	Ainsworth, Neb.
Boyington, N. G., 3	H	Missouri Valley, Iowa
Brady, John, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	K	Knoxville, Iowa
Brisbin, R., 6,	I	Humeston, Iowa
Brobst, A. M., 3	G	Kankakee, Illinois
Brown, Alex., 4	S. M.	Keosauqua, Iowa
Brown, W. H., 4	C	Osceola, Iowa
Brush, Joseph, 2, 4	A	Mt. Vernon, Iowa
Buchanan, Sam'l, 7	D	Ottumwa, Iowa
Buck, W. C., 3, 5, 6	E	Keokuk, Iowa
Bumgardner, Jacob, 4, 7, 8	C	Burlington, Iowa

Burger, A. F., 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	B	Des Moines, Iowa
Burger, Fred W., 3, 6, 8	B	Des Moines, Iowa
Burwell, Dudley N., 6	F	Portland, Oregon
Bushnell, D. W., 5, 6, 7, 8	B	Council Bluffs, Iowa
Bye, Edward P., 6	G	Knoxville, Iowa
Byram, Adam, 6	H	East Des Moines, Iowa

Cameron, Alex, 2, 4, 5, 6, 8	K	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Campbell, William W., 5, 6	G	Palmyra, Iowa
Carns, Martin H., 7	E	Batonsport, Iowa
Carson, James W., 4, 5	I	Woodbine, Iowa
Caryl, Leonard H., 4, 5, 6	C	Died Jan. 12, 1892
Chambers, E. A., 3	D	Ottumwa, Iowa
Chandler, Elcania, 6	I	Keokuk, Iowa
Chapin, Sylvester, 8	E	Keosauqua, Iowa
Cheek, Jesse W., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	G	Des Moines, Iowa
Cheeny, J. W., 7	E	Washington Center, Mo.
Cheeny, George, 2	C	Died Feb. 12, 1890
Christopel, Fred, 3, 4, 6, 7	K	Knoxville, Iowa
Christy, I. M., 1, 3, 4, 5, 6	I	Burlington, Iowa
Clark, Albert M., 6, 8	H	Marshalltown, Iowa
Clark, Daniel B., 3, 5, 6	H	Council Bluffs, Iowa
Clark, John, 5	F	Caleler, Iowa
Clark, W. J., 4, 7	A	Fairfield, Iowa
Cleighorn, John, 5	I	Onawa, Iowa
Cocayne, Wm. J., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Burlington, Iowa
Cole, J. S., 3	H	Independence, Iowa
Conley, Andrew, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7	A	Norway, Iowa
Conroy, Marion, 3, 6	K	Knoxville, Iowa
Cooper, Watson, 5, 6	F	Henderson, Iowa
Copeland, Robert, 6	D	Independence, Iowa
Corbin, A. L., 5	H	Beaver City, Nebraska
Craig, J. P., 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Memphis, Missouri
Crawfoot, Wm., 5	D	Oelwein, Iowa
Crawford, Logan, 2, 5, 6	H	Missouri Valley, Iowa
Cromer, Peter, 2, 5	H	Missouri Valley, Iowa
Crouch, Martin V., 5	F	Thurman, Iowa

Crowder, Louis, 7	C	Died March 26, 1896
Cunningham, Howard, 6	K	Knoxville, Iowa

Danersock, S., 5	F	Hillsdale, Iowa
Dantress, J. S., 5	E	Mineer, Illinois
Day, James G., 4, 5, 6	F	Died May 1, 1898
Day, W. H., 5	I	Ohiowa, Nebraska
Davis, J. W., 8	G	Jamaica, Iowa
Davis, M. C., 7	E	Washington, D. C.
Dehart, Geo., 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8	E	Mt. Sterling, Iowa
Derry, G. W., 6	G	Knoxville, Iowa
Devore, David, 6	C	Des Moines, Iowa
De Wald, Barney, 7	B	Alexander, Missouri
Dickey, Wm. A., 6, 8	B	Polk City, Iowa
Dickson, R. H., 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	C	Rose Hill, Iowa
Draper, Wm., 6, 8	A	Brighton, Iowa
Dyer, Wm., 6	B	Died, 1895

Edhard, Nick, 4	A	Lyons, Iowa
Egbert, Geo. W., 6, 8	F	S. Home, Marshalltw'n
Eidenmiller, Geo., 2	A	Flemmingville, Iowa
Ellett, James, 6,	D	Berkley, Iowa
Ellis, A. M., 5	H	Little Sioux, Iowa
Elson, David, 3, 5	K	Malvern, Iowa
Elsroad, Wm. E., 8	A	S. Home, Marshalltw'n
Embree, Daniel, 1, 5, 6, 8	G	Grand Junction, Iowa
Erwin, J. W., 7	I	North English, Iowa
Essex, Hiram, 3, 4, 5, 6	G	Knoxville, Iowa
Esterbrook, W. H., 2	Chaplain	Chicago, Illinois
Estes, J. M., 4	G	Colona, Iowa
Evans, Ed. C., 1, 2, 6, 7, 8	A	Clinton, Iowa
Evans, Wm., 3, 5	H	Died Sept. 23, 1893

Fairbrother, Hiram, 6	H	Waterloo, Iowa
Fairburn, W., 4, 5, 7	D	Mt. Vernon, Mo.
Fishburn, D. A., 2, 3, 5, 6, 7	D	Chapman, Nebraska

Fisher, Daniel, 6	G	Richmond, Mo.
Frantz, Henry, 4, 5, 6	H	Sioux Falls, S. Dak.
Ferguson, C. E., 2	A	Plattsmouth, Neb.
Ferguson, R. C., 2, 3, 4	A	Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Gaarstang, Thomas, 4	C	Davenport, Iowa
Gard, Bartly G., 2, 4, 5, 6	H	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Gardner, James, 6, 8	B	Baxter, Iowa
Gerbrick, W. H., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	H	Hegewisch, Chicago
Gibbon, Dr. W. H., 4, 5, 7	Surgeon	Died Oct. 2, 1895
Gibhart, N. L., 3, 5	D	Norwalk, Iowa
Gift, Chas., 4, 7	A	Fairfield, Iowa
Goodrell, W. H., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8	B	Died July 5, 1897
Gordon, F. H., 5		Danville, Iowa
Gould, James, 2, 3, 5, 6	D	Rockwell City, Iowa
Glynn, Michael, 2	A	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Griffin, James T., 4	G	Gault, Missouri
Griffis, Noah H., 2, 5	C	Belleville, Kansas
Gunning, John T., 2,3,4,5,6,7,8	A	Died Oct. 25, 1896

Halfhill, Luke, 3, 6	I	Allerton, Iowa
Hamilton, James, 2, 3, 6	D	Independence, Iowa
Hanan, John, 6	G	Grand Island, Neb.
Harbaugh, Geo., 5	E	Farmersville, Missouri
Harms, Wm., 5	K	Council Bluffs, Iowa
Harryman, W. H., 6, 7	E	Leando, Iowa
Hawkins, S. E., 4, 6, 8	C	Des Moines, Iowa
Hazlett, Wm., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	C	Sigourney, Iowa
Hedrick, John M., 1	General	Died April 18, 1887
Helwig, Chas., 4, 6, 8	E	Zearing, Iowa
Helwig, J. H., 4, 6, 7	E	Milton, Iowa
Hethrington, James E., 1	D	Alten, Kansas
Higley, Henry H., 3,4,5,6, 7, 8	E	Danville, Iowa
Higley, M. A., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8	A	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Hilliard, Aaron, 7	E	Vernon, Iowa
Hockett, J. L., 6	G	Des Moines, Iowa
Hockett, J. R., 8	B	Neiligh, Nebraska

Hoff, David, 5, 8	C	Manilla, Iowa
Hornbaker, David R., 2, 4, 5, 6	E	Died Feb. 7, 1892
Hostetter, A. K., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	D	Marengo, Iowa
Houk, Wm., 7	D	Drakeville, Iowa
Hunt, Eden, 6, 7, 8	C	Lynnville, Iowa
Hunter, Albert, 4, 7	E	Ainsworth, Iowa
Ingelfield, Cornelius, 3	K	Knoxville, Iowa
Irvin, A. A., 4	D	McPherson, Kansas
James, L. H., 5	G	Greenwood, Nebraska
Jewell, R., 5	H	Onawa, Iowa
Johnson, Ben, 2, 4, 6, 7	E	Keosauqua, Iowa
Johnson, D. M., 4, 5, 7, 8	D	Ormansville, Iowa
Johnson, D. B., 5	J	Shenandoah, Iowa
Johnson, James, 7	G	Carthage, Missouri
Jordan, B. F., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	H	Flemmingville, Iowa
Jordan, Frank H., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Burlington, Iowa
Jones, J. L., 5, 6	F	Lake City, Iowa
Junk, D. P., 1	A	Shelton, Nebraska
Karnes, G. W., 5	F	Whiting, Iowa
Kayton, Thomas P., 5	F	Strahan, Iowa
Kerr, L. H., 6, 8	G	Palmyra, Iowa
Kimbrel, J. T., 6	C	Oskaloosa, Iowa
Kimbrough, J. A., 2, 4, 7	A	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
King, C. C., 5	F	Randall, Kansas
King, David, 6	B	Adel, Iowa
Kirkpatrick, G. W., 7, 8	I	Kirksville, Iowa
Kitchell, Chas. W., 2, 4, 5, 6, 7	G	Earlham, Iowa
Knowles, Seth, 3	C	Minneapolis, Minn.
Klay, John, 4	B	Hamilton, Illinois
Krause, Ed. L., 2, 5, 6	C	Audubon, Iowa
La Flesh, Levi J.,	H	Sold. Home, California
Laird, Joseph, 7	K	Brazil, Iowa

Laird, W. C., 3	C	Horace, Kansas
Lane, J. H., 2, 4, 7, 8	E	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Lanstrum, C. E., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	B	Galesburg, Illinois
Lathrop, J. R., 3, 6	C	Died July 22, 1895
Leonard, M. V., 7	D	Ottumwa, Iowa
Lewis, J. H., 6	C	Monroe, Iowa
Lindsey, J. M., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	D	Eldorado Springs, Mo.
Lippencott, T. C., 4	I	Hamilton, Mo.
Lloyd, W. Z., 7	K	Atlantic, Iowa
Locke, J. F., 5, 6, 8	E	Winterset, Iowa
Long, Chas., 2	B	Fort Dodge, Iowa
Lumpkin, Wilson, 2	B	Carney, Oklahoma
Lundy, Edmund, 6	C	Knoxville, Iowa
Lundy, Eli, 5, 6	C	Thurman, Kansas
Lyman, Benjamin, 4	F	Victor, Kansas

Mader, Warner, 5	F	Marion, Kansas
Martin, James, 5	I	Died Nov. 12, 1893
Marts, Squire, 4, 6, 7, 8	D	Ottumwa, Iowa
Mathis, W. H., 4	K	Parsons, Kansas
Means, J. M., 6	B	Des Moines, Iowa
Mefferd, Andrew, 4, 6	A	Marshalltown, Iowa
Meriott, Sam'l., 7	E	Vernon, Iowa
Merrill, John H., 6, 7, 8	G	Des Moines, Iowa
Miller, D. T., 3, 4, 5	G	Ottumwa, Iowa
Miller, Edgar T., 1, 5, 7	C	Media, Pennsylvania
Mitchell, Andrew, 2, 4	A	Norway, Iowa
Minnick, Samuel, 6, 7	E	Keosauqua, Iowa
Moeller, Werner, 6	F	Muddy, Iowa
Monin, George J., 2	H	Missouri Valley, Iowa
Monson, C. A., 7	H	Salina, Iowa
Morgan, Ryan, 5, 7, 8	F	Kellogg, Iowa
Moreland, Henry, 6,	B	Des Moines, Iowa
Mornger, C. J., 3	K	Allerton, Iowa
Mornger, Perry A., 4, 7, 8	K	Knoxville, Iowa
Muier, T. J., 7	E	Lebanon, Iowa
Muir, W. P. L., 2, 5, 6, 7	E	Bonaparte, Iowa

Mullaney, John, 8	A	S. H'm, Marshallt'n, Ia.
Muzzy, L. B., 4, 7	E	Keokuk, Iowa
McArthur, H. C., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8	H	Lincoln, Nebraska
McArthur, John, 2, 3, 8	General	Chicago, Illinois
McKinster, Daniel, 6	A	Bagley, Iowa
McKinster, Wm., 6, 8	A	Waterloo, Iowa
McLain, Wilson S., 5, 6, 7, 8	D	Kirkville, Iowa
McMenomie, J. N., 5	H	Modale, Iowa
McNeill, Martin, 2, 8	A	Brighton, Iowa
McStay, J. M., 8	K	Waterloo, Iowa

Nelson, W. W., 3, 6, 7, 8	Asst. Surgeon,	Birmingham, Ia.
Niermeyer, Simon, 2, 8	I	Mt. Vernon, Iowa

Ogg, Jeff, 5, 6	D	Lincoln, Nebraska
Orm, Oliver, 6	E	Burlington, Iowa
Orm, Robert, 4	E	Chetopa, Kansas
Overton, F. C., 2, 4, 6, 7, 8	C	Des Moines, Iowa
Owen, H. D., 3, 4, 5, 6	G	Knoxville, Iowa

Parker, James M., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	B	Des Moines, Iowa
Payne, John A., 2, 4, 6	B	Connersville, Indiana
Peterson, Wm., 4	E	Stark, Illinois
Peterson, Wm. A., 6, 8	H	Pilot Mound, Iowa
Phillips, Francis, 4	D	Kenesaw, Nebraska
Phipps, Albert, 6	I	Cherokee, Iowa
Pope, John T., 6, 8	K	Chariton, Missouri
Porter, J. R., 5	E	Danville, Iowa
Porter, James S., 2, 5	Colonel	Ford, Holt Co., Neb.
Porter, Vere, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8	E	Parrish, Iowa
Powell, Elihu, 7	B	Paonia, Colorado
Primrose, James, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	A	Clinton, Iowa
Punt, Ed. D., 5	B	Atkinson, Nebraska

Rayger, Thos., 7, 8	B	East Des Moines, Iowa
Rea, J. C., 4	C	Died March 15, 1896

Redden, Isaac, 5	B	Weston, Iowa
Reed, Elias M., 5, 6, 8	G	Bouton, Iowa
Reed, Harvey M., 4, 5, 6, 7	G	Milo, Iowa
Reed, J. C., 8	F	Bloomfield, Iowa
Reed, Samuel B., 4	A	Chilcott, Iowa
Reid, James M., 1, 2, 4, 5	I	Died April 23, 1892
Reynolds, E. M., 7	D	Lamar, Missouri
Reynolds, Geo. J., 4, 6, 7	D	Carrollton, Missouri
Rhynsburger, Dick, 5, 6	A	Pella, Iowa
Rhynsburger, M., 1, 4, 5, 6	A	Orange City, Iowa
Rite, A. S., 6	G	Avon, Iowa
Robinson, James D., 6	H	Lake City, Minnesota
Rogers, George D., 4,	H	Kingston, Iowa
Romesha, Wm. H., 6, 8	C	Greenfield, Iowa
Rose, James H., 4	E	Galt, Missouri
Ross, Wesley A., 2	A	Monona, Iowa
Roth, Fred, 4, 7	H	Ft. Madison, Iowa
Rowe, A., 8	B	Maxwell, Iowa
Rumsey, Byron, 4	F	Davenport, Iowa
Ryerson, J. L., 5	F	Silver City, Iowa
Rynearson, Sylvester, 2, 4, 6, 7, 8	C	Arcanum, Ohio

Sanders, John H., 6	G	Irena, Missouri
Sanders, Wm., 3, 6, 7, 8	E	Mt. Pleasant, Iowa
Schriver, Chas., 6	E	Centerville, Iowa
Schriver, Thomas, 6	E	Albion, Iowa
Scott, Thomas W., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	D	Marion, Iowa
Scriver, Benj. H., 2, 4	A	Perth, Kansas
Seymour, H. Clay, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Danville, Iowa
Shannon, John D., 4, 6	C	Des Moines, Iowa
Sharp, David, 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8	B	E. Des Moines, Iowa
Shepardson, Wm. H., 3, 5	F	Glenwood, Iowa
Shreeve, C. H., 7	D	Calhoun, Missouri
Shuber, F. M., 4	K	Russell, Iowa
Simmons, W. T., 7	H	Green Top, Missouri
Slocum, John D.,	H	Spokane, Wash.
Smith, Ellis, 2, 3, 4	A	Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Smith, S. G., 5	G	Mt. Pleasant, Iowa
Smurr, Jno. S., 8	A	Jefferson, Iowa
Spates, R. T., 6, 7, 8	C	Rose Hill, Iowa
Spencer, E. G., 3, 6, 7	H	Baker, Iowa
Stackley, John, 6, 7, 8	C	Ivy, Iowa
Stanwood, S. C., 5	H	Seward, Nebraska
Stearns, Chas., 2, 3	F	Independence, Iowa
Steele, S. K., 5	K	Moundsville, W. Va.
Stewart, C. S., 2, 3, 6, 7	A	Montezuma, Iowa
Stewart, Oscar E., 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Ottumwa, Iowa
Stone, Freeman W., 6	K	Knoxville, Iowa
Stone, John Y., 1, 6	F	Glenwood, Iowa
Stone, Truman, 3	G	Ft. Madison, Iowa
Strain, D. M., 5	B	Knoxville, Neb.
Strain, J. S., 5	B	Council Bluffs, Iowa
Strain, W. H., 5	B	Niobrara, Neb.
Strode, N., 5	B	Blair, Neb.
Studer, A. G., 6, 7, 8	B	Blauvelt, N. Y.
Suitz, W. B., 6	D	Oskaloosa, Iowa
Sweet, Melville, 6, 7	E	Glenwood, Mo.

Tebus, Wm., 6	B	Died Sept. 20, 1897
Terrell, Jackson, 6	B	Polk City, Iowa
Thatcher, J. B., 2, 3	E	Washington, D. C.
Thatcher, Jonathan, 3, 4, 5	E	Keosauqua, Iowa
Thayer, Gilbert, 7	D	Avery, Iowa
Thomas, Jno. M., 8	E	Keosauqua, Iowa
Thomas, L. B., 5	I	Ohiowa, Neb.
Thomas, Samuel C., 5	I	Elwood, Neb.
Thompson, W. T., 4, 7	E	Grand View, Iowa
Thornton, Wm., 6, 8	A	Ankeney, Iowa
Throckmorton, Job, 3, 5	F	Sidney, Iowa
Timbrell, J. T., 4, 7	C	Peoria, Iowa
Toby, Sheldon, 2, 3, 6	A	Marshalltown, Iowa
Tovrea, John, 7		Oskaloosa, Iowa
Truesdale, J. B., 3, 4, 5	H	Sabula, Iowa
Trump, D. W., 2	A	Maquoketa, Iowa
Tyler, L. S., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	H	Salem, Mass.

Ulm, David W., 6	I	Humeston, Iowa
Utterback, Addison, 6, 7	F	Tabor, Iowa

Van Cleve, J. B., 5	C	Eagle, Neb.
Van Houghton, John H., 6	B	Columbus, Ohio
Van Voast, Albert,	D	Cedar Vale, Kansas
Vanderlinden, L., 6, 7	C	Oskaloosa, Iowa
Van Der Marel, Henry, 7, 8	C	Orange City, Iowa
Vantresse, J. S., 5, 7, 8	E	S. Home, Marshalltown
Ververs, John, 7	C	Pella, Iowa

Wade, Abraham, 6	H	Waverly, Iowa
Walker, Michael, 4, 6	I	Prairieburg, Iowa
Wallich, Jerry, 3	A	Knoxville, Illinois
Ward, Christopher, 8	E	Keosauqua, Iowa
Ward, Geo. H., 8	E	Marshalltown, Iowa
Ware, G. W., 4, 7	D	Belknap, Iowa
Warner, O. A., 5	F	Syracuse, Nebraska
Warren, Christopher, 5, 6, 7	E	Keosauqua, Iowa
Wasson, Jno.,	K	Leon, Kansas
Washington, Patrick, 2, 4, 5, 6	G	Died Feb. 13, 1894
Waterman, Ford, 5, 6	B	Woodward, Iowa
Watson, Wm., 6, 8	A	Reinbeck, Iowa
Webster, D., 2	H	Ft. Dodge, Iowa
Wescott, A., 4, 5, 6	K	Chicago, Illinois
Wescott, C. L., 4	K	Died August 9, 1894
Westbrook, Jas. M., 6	F	Died Dec. 29, 1893
Whitenack, R. H., 3, 5, 6, 8	A	Albia, Iowa
Wilbur, C. H., 4, 5, 6, 8	H	Fayette, Iowa
Wilkins, Reese, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8	B	East Des Moines, Iowa
Wilkins, Stephen, 6, 7	D	Ottumwa, Iowa
Williams, Louis H., 7	B	Mt. Zion, Iowa
Williams, W. H. H., 8	K	Downs, Kansas
Williams, W. N., 5, 6, 7	I	Osceola, Iowa
Wilson, Eldridge, 8	K	Cedar Falls, Iowa
Wilson, G. W., 3	F	Marengo, Iowa
Wilson, Jeff, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8	H	Mt. Pleasant, Iowa

Wilson, J. J., 2, 3, 4, 6, 7	E	Chicago, Illinois
Wilson, H. P.,	A	Ottumwa, Iowa
Wilson, Robert, 2, 3	E	Chicago, Illinois
Wilson, Samuel, 2, 4	A	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Winter, Wm. S., 3	C	Died Jan. 4, 1891
Wolf, J. W. 3, 5, 6	B	Knoxville, Nebraska
Wolvres, Cornelius, 6	I	Milo, Iowa
Work, Wm., 3	D	North Liberty, Iowa
Wulrick, Addison, 5	F	Hillsdale, Iowa
Wymore, Amos, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8	C	Rose Hill, Iowa

SIXTEENTH REGIMENT.

NAMES.	COMPANY.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Anderson, Benj., 2, 3, 4, 6, 8	D	Davenport, Iowa
Anson, Jas. F., 5	H	Cascade, Iowa
Anson, Oliver, 5	D	Council Bluffs, Iowa
Ashworth, S., 2, 6	B	Mulvane, Kansas
Averill, G. A., 5, 6, 7	C	Corning, Iowa
Baker, C. M., 8	F	Marshalltown, Iowa
Balloff, Victor, 6	H	Died 1895
Bass, David M., 5, 6, 8	K	Boone, Iowa
Bass, James, 5, 6	K	Dayton, Iowa
Batchelder, Adna, 3, 7	A	Shellsburg, Iowa
Bates, Kimball, 2	I	Norwalk, Ohio
Beatty, Joseph, 6	A	Elvira, Iowa
Beauregard, Fred, 6	C	Marshalltown, Iowa
Bell, M. A., 3	F	Jewell City, Kansas
Bennett, Sylvanus, 5, 6, 7, 8	D	Luther, Kansas
Bickell, H. M., 5	I	Larned, Kansas
Blessing, Henry W., 2, 3	C	Died, Lisbon, Iowa
Blocker, Jurgen, 4	B	McCausland, Iowa
Boggs, John N., 2	D	Clyde, Kansas
Bottger, John J., 7	C	Ollie, Iowa

Brady, Michael, 6	B	Campbell, Iowa
Broomfield, James, 6	K	Thayer, Kansas
Brott, W. H., 2, 6, 8	I	Waterloo, Iowa
Brown, Henry P., 2, 4	C	Volga City, Iowa
Burkhart, John, 4	E	Muscatine, Iowa
Burns, Lemuel, 4, 5	H	Holly Springs, Iowa

Camburn, J. H., 2, 3, 4	Surgeon	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Carpenter, Abram, 5	D	Belville, Kansas
Cartland, John, 4	E	Maquoketa, Iowa
Chambers, Alex., 4	General	Died Jan. 2, 1888
Chapman, Winfield S., 5	F	Mankato, Kansas
Chatterton, J. M., 4	E	Montpelier, Iowa
Cheeney, Fred E., 2, 4, 6	C	Died Dec. 26, 1894
Chrisman, L. V., 6	D	Granger, Iowa
Clements, Isaac, 4, 5, 6, 7	H	Primghar, Iowa
Conly, Michael,	A	Hampton, Va.
Coriell, James, 3, 4	C	Muscatine, Iowa
Cretsmeyer, Stephen, 3, 4	C	Waverly, Iowa
Crocker, Wm. H., Jr., 1, 2, 3, 4, 6	E	Died, Jan. 3, 1897

Davidson, W. S., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7	C	Salt Lake, Utah
Derthrick, R. C., 6	A	Saylorville, Iowa
Dettman, Fred, 2	G	Chicago, Illinois
Devault, James C., 6	F	Died, Des Moines
Dunahugh, Josiah, 2, 6, 8	F	Nevada, Iowa
Dunlap, John, 2	I	Died Oct. 16, 1895
Dye, Pearson, 3, 6	D	Died May 4, 1897

Eighmey, H. B., 5, 6, 8	H	Hudson, Iowa
Enderlee, Joseph, 2, 4, 6, 7	K	Moline, Illinois
Esmoil, Peter A., 1	C	Muscatine, Iowa
Evans, Evan, 6,	E	Carroll, Iowa

Felter, C. W., 6	G	Maryville, Missouri
Fitzpatrick, Michael, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8	E	Williamsburg, Iowa

Floyd, Jacob L., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	E	Center Point, Iowa
Fracker, C. W., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	Q. M.	Des Moines, Iowa
Francis, John T., 6	D	Washington, Ill.

Garnett, Wm. G., 5	H	Montezuma, Iowa
Gettert, Peter,	C	Muscatine, Iowa
Gildea, J. D., 6, 7, 8	D	Boone, Iowa
Gilkey, Wm. T., 6	D	Hildreth, Illinois
Gillaspie, James, 6, 7, 8	A	Patterson, Iowa
Gillespie, J. S., 5	E	Kearney, Nebraska
Goddard, Gardner H., 4	H	Comanche, Iowa
Grau, John M., 4, 5	F	Toledo, Iowa
Green, John, 6	F	Menlo, Iowa
Gulick, John, 6	K	Madrid, Iowa

Hammer, Joseph, 6	C	Died April 18, 1892
Harkness, T. H., 6	A	Tracy, Iowa
Hall, Geo. N., 6, 8	I	Hudson, Iowa
Hartman, Hans F., 3, 4, 6, 7, 8	B	Rock Island, Illinois
Harris, J. C., 2, 7, 8	C	Ashland, Missouri
Haver, Joslin M., 4, 5, 6, 8	C	Atlantic, Iowa
Hayes, John, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	C	Red Oak, Iowa
Heppe, Christian, 4	F	Muscatine, Iowa
Hess, Oregon, 3, 4	C	Muscatine, Iowa
Hester, S. R., 2, 6	D	Van Meter, Iowa
Hickson, G. W., 2, 4, 6, 7	C	Dixon, Iowa
Higgins, Freeman, 3	I	Died, 1891
Highly, Jacob C., 4	A	Davenport, Iowa
Hiler, David, 6	E	Died April 10, 1893
Hocke, John, 3	K	Muscatine, Iowa
Hoffmaster, Rudolph, 4, 6	C	Muscatine, Iowa
Hogle, Sanford, 6, 8	A	Hampton, Iowa
Hook, John W.,	D	Jamesport, Missouri
Hope, Fred, Jr., 5	Q. M.	Mt. Pleasant, Iowa
Horsley, Joseph, 6	C	Brough, Iowa
Hoyt, Wm. H., 5	A	Carbon, Wyoming
Hunter, J. G., 8	I	Sylvia, Iowa

Huntington, John, 5	H	Flandreau, S. Dak.
Hull, Jackson, 6, 8	D	Luther, Iowa
Huxford, Geo., 6, 7	K	Foster, Iowa
Ingalls, James B., 5, 6	D	Border Plains, Iowa
Ivers, John W. S., 6	I	Red Oak, Iowa
Jackson, W. O., 7	H	Chequest, Iowa
Jarger, Nicholas, 3, 4, 6, 8	G	Died March 23, 1897
Keckler, Geo. W., 3	C	Muscatine, Iowa
Kern, Fred, 3, 5, 6, 7	E	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Kiene, Peter, Jr., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8	E	Dubuque, Iowa
Kindscher, Jacob E., 5	K	Guide Rock, Neb.
Kissick, W. L., 1, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8	C	Beacon, Iowa
Knoepfell, B., 4	F	Hannibal, Missouri
Lancaster, Chas. H., 6	H	Winterset, Iowa
Lawrence, Isaac V., 3	A	Clinton, Iowa
Leighton, Jacob, 5	F	Allerton, Iowa
Lepper, Jacob J., 4	A	De Witt, Iowa
Little, A. T., 2, 4, 5, 6	H	Strawberry Point, Iowa
Lloyd, Dr. Frederick, 4, 6, 8	Surgeon	Iowa City, Iowa
Lorentz, Harvey, 4	G	Rock Island, Illinois
Lott, Martin V., 3, 6, 8	I	Waterloo, Iowa
Lucas, Jos. H., 4	C	Cherokee, Kansas
Manley, Wm., 2	C	Muscatine, Iowa
Marick, Henry, 4	E	Maquoketa, Iowa
Marsh, J. N., 2, 5, 7, 8	F	Forrest Home, Iowa
Martin, John, 3, 7	K	Winchester, Missouri
Mattox, Chas. H., 3, 6	H	Manchester, Iowa
Mehl, Carl, 3, 4	G	Dubuque, Iowa
Michael, Terril,	I	Holbrook, Iowa
Miller, Peter,	Major	Died, 1887
Miller, Allen F., 2, 3, 4	H	Galva, Illinois

Miller, Gabriel, 3, 6	D	Knoxville, Iowa
Miller, Louis, 6, 8	G	Waterloo, Iowa
Morehiser, W. H., 2	H	Dubuque, Iowa
Mosier, A. N., 2, 5	C	Dorchester, Nebraska
Muller, Ernest, 4	B	Died April 9, 1893
Munger, I. C., 2, 6	I	Waterloo, Iowa
Murray, Joseph, 3, 7	E	Cairo, Iowa
Myers, John, 6	D	Murray, Iowa
Myers, Thomas B., 6	D	Boone, Iowa
McCallister, W. A., 5, 6	G	Jefferson, Iowa
McCaughey, Wm., 4	K	DeWitt, Iowa
McClelland, Freeman, 2,3,4,6,7	Surgeon	Died Feb. 13, 1896
McElhany, John A., 3	E	Ulysses, Kansas
McKittrick, James, 3, 4	G	Bryant, Iowa
Newcomb, E. M., 2, 3, 4	H	Dubuque, Iowa
Olds, B. C., 5	E	Mt. Ætna, Iowa
Page, L. K., 6	C	Ida Grove, Iowa
Palmer, Alpheus, 3, 4, 5	C	Died Dec. 26, 1893
Paulson, Nels, 4, 8	B	Sol. Home, Marshallt'n
Pearce, Alex., 6	D	Died March 1, 1895
Pierris, Nicholas, 3, 4, 7	K	Fort Madison, Iowa
Porter, R. H., 2, 3, 4, 8	I	Robins, Iowa
Pray, Gilbert B., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	F	Webster City, Iowa
Purcell, Thomas, 6	C	Weston, Oregon
Riland, J. M.,	H	Died, Colorado, 1888
Riley, Isaac T., 5, 7	C	Tarkio, Missouri
Ross, Thomas E., 1, 2, 3, 6	C	Colfax, Washington
Sanders, Add. H., 2, 4, 6, 8	General	Davenport, Iowa
Sawyer, W. J., 5, 7	F	East Nodaway, Iowa
Schaefer, Herman, 3, 4, 5	F	Died Sept. 23, 1891
Schieser, John, 5	G	Oakland, Iowa
Schumacher, Leo, 4	G	Davenport, Iowa
Schumacher, Paul, 4	B	Davenport, Iowa

Seeley, Harmon, 6	D	Rolfe, Iowa
Shaedle, Levi, 4	A	Clinton, Iowa
Shaeffer, A. M., 5, 6, 8	K	Boone, Iowa
Shearer, Jno. R., 6	D	Des Moines, Iowa
Shoemaker, Wm., 2	F	Elwell, Iowa
Siems, John, 4, 5, 6	B	Davenport, Iowa
Simmers, W. H., 4	H	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Smith, J. N., 5	C	Silvian, S. Dakota
Smith, John Henry, 3, 4, 7, 8	A	Comanche, Iowa
Smith, J. P., 7	G	Glenwood, Missouri
Smith, S. C., 6	I	Montezuma, Missouri
Sniff, Amos, 3, 6	F	Died May 1, 1895
Stanley, L. C., 2, 3, 4, 5, 7	A	Eldridge, Iowa
Stump, N. H., 1	E	Eagle, Missouri
Sullivan, Thos.,	E	Died July 25, 1896
Thompson, E. B., 4	I	Marion, Iowa
Throop, James S., 4, 6	A	Low Moor, Iowa
Timmerman, John, 6	F	Prescott, Iowa
Tripp, D. M., 4, 5	A	S. Home, Marshalltown
Tunney, John, 5, 6	E	Kellerton, Iowa
Turner, Chas. H., 5, 6	I	Algona, Iowa
Turner, George C., 5, 6	I	Algona, Iowa
Wakefield, Ray, 6	A	Sioux City, Iowa
Walther, Jacob, 6	G	Dickyville, Minn.
Weaver, Erastus, 3	C	Cairo, Iowa
Weese, Chas. C., 6	D	Died Sept. 6, 1897
Weingartner, E., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8	K	Davenport, Iowa
Welch, John, 1, 2, 3, 4	E	Columbus City, Iowa
Wiedner, Julius, 4	G	Dubuque, Iowa
Wilson, Thomas, 5, 6, 8	H	Marshalltown, Iowa
Woods, J. H., 6	K	Elkhart, Iowa
Wright, Geo. W., 6	H	Des Moines, Iowa
Yeager, Jacob, 8	K	Stuart, Iowa
Yeley, Geo., 4	C	Clinton, Iowa
Zook, Isaac J., 6, 8	H	Redding, Iowa

INDEX.

Seventh Biennial Reunion, Ottumwa, Iowa.

	PAGE.
Title Page,	1
Notice to Members,	2
Articles of Association,	3–4
By-Laws,	4–5
Preliminary Newspaper Announcements,	5–7
Notice of Meeting,	7–8
Invitation by Ottumwa Citizens,	9
Detailed Announcement,	10–12
Reunion Committees,	13
Programme,	13–18
Newspaper Notices,	18–42
Report of Business Meeting, Sept. 26,	42–58
Report of Evening Session, Sept. 26,	58–85
Prayer, Rev. G. W. Wilson,	58–60
Address, Maj. Samuel Mahon,	60–64
Address, President H. H. Rood,	64–67
Address, Judge W. H. Tedford,	68–78
Address, Hon. Hugh Belknap,	79–82
Address, General Williamson,	82–85
Report of Business Meeting, Sept. 27,	86–92
Address, Col. Lawler,	89–90
Report of Evening Session, Sept. 27,	92–114
Prayer, Rev. J. C. Kendrick,	93–94
Address, Maj. A. H. Hamilton,	95–99
Recitation, Miss Louise McElroy,	99–102
Address, Capt. Chas. W. Kepler,	103–107
Address, Col. Roper,	107–108
Address, Col. Lawler,	109–110
Address, Major Mackenzie,	111–114
Report of Corresponding Secretary,	115–121
Report of Recording Secretary,	121–122
Report of Treasurer,	122–123
Report of Flag Presentation Committee,	124–126
Report of Belknap Monument Committee,	127–128
Report of Committee on Time and Place of Reunion,	128
Report of Committee on Orator,	128–129
Invitations	129–130
Resolutions—Ex-Gov. Samuel J. Kirkwood,	131–132
Regimental Report, Eleventh,	132–136
Regimental Report, Thirteenth,	136–138

Regimental Report, Fifteenth, - - - - - - 138–141
Regimental Report, Sixteenth, - - - - - 141–145
Invitation to Guests, - - - - - - - - 146
Letters of Acceptance - - - - - - 147–156
Letters of Regret from Members, - - - - - 157–179
Letters of Regret from Invited Guests, - - - 179–195
Mortuary Announcements, - - - - - - 195–200
Report of Special Meeting - - - - - 201

INDEX.

Eighth Biennial Reunion, Marshalltown, Iowa.

PAGE.

Title Page, - - - - - - - - - 203
Notice of Meeting, - - - - - - 204–205
Invitation to Guests, - - - - - - - 206
Detailed Announcement, - - - - - 207–208
Transportation Announcement, - - - - - 209–210
Programme, - - - - - - - 211–213
Newspaper Notices, - - - - - - - 213–238
Reunion Committees, - - - - - - 239
Report of Business Meeting, Sept. 23, - - - - 240–252
Report of Evening Session, Sept. 23, - - - - 252–280
Prayer, Rev. F. W. Parsons, - - - - - 252
Address, Rev. F. W. Parsons, - - - - - 253–258
Address, President H. H. Rood, - - - - 258–261
Address, Col. A. W. Swalm, - - - - - 263–269
Address, Gov. F. M. Drake, - - - - - 270–275
Address, Gen. McArthur, - - - - - - 276–280
Report of Business Meeting, Sept. 24, - - - - 281–301
Report of Committee on Resolutions, - - - - 297–298
Report of Meeting at Soldiers' Home, Sept. 24, - - - 302–309
Address, Capt. S. B. Evans, - - - - - 302–303
Address, President H. H. Rood, - - - - - 303–304
Address, Mrs. T. G. Springer, - - - - 305–306
Address, Maj. H. C. McArthur, - - - - - 307–309
Address, Col. Raymond, - - - - - 309
Report of Evening Session, Sept. 24, - - - - 310–337
Address, Mrs. M. A. Higley, - - - - - 311–315
Address, Hon. Hugh Belknap, - - - - - 315–318
Address, General McArthur, - - - - - 319–322
Address and Recitation, Capt. C. L. Longley, - - - 323–324
Address, Dr. Lloyd, - - - - - - - 325–329
Address, Maj. H. C. McArthur, - - - - - 329–337
Report of Corresponding Secretary, - - - - 337–343
Report of Recording Secretary, - - - - - 344–345
Report of Treasurer, - - - - - - - 345–346
Regimental Report, Eleventh, - - - - - 346–347
Regimental Report, Thirteenth, - - - - 347–348
Regimental Report, Fifteenth, - - - - - 348–351
Regimental Report, Sixteenth, - - - - 351–354
Invitation to Guests, - - - - - - - 355
Letters of Acceptance, - - - - - - 356–363

Letters of Regret from Members, - - - - - - 363–378
Letters from Invited Guests, - - - - - 378–393
Mortuary Announcements, - - - - - - - 393–399
Letter by Gen. D. C. Govan, - - - - - 399–401
Report of Belknap Monument Committee, - - - 401–413
Crocker Brigade Military Record, - - - - 414
List of Brigade Association Founders, - - - - 415
Statistical, Table No. 1, - - - - - 416
Statistical, Table No. 2, - - - - - - 417
Statistical Table, No. 3, - - - - - 417
Officers Brigade Society, - - - - - 418–420
Officers Regimental Societies, - - - - - 420–424
In Memoriam—Honorary Members, - - - - 425
In Memoriam—Members of Brigade, - - - - 426–430
List of Honorary Members - - - - - 431–432
List of Members of Brigade Association, - - - 433–468
Index, - - - - - - - - - 469–472

5676